Oda Nobuna no Yabou Volume6

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織田信奈の野望6

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織田信奈の野望6

強敵・武田信玄との対決を辛くも凌いだ織田信奈と家臣団。戦国時代になぜか来てしまい、織田家に仕官して大活躍中の相良良晴と信奈の関係もぐっと接近するが、空気が読めない明智光秀が良晴との祝言話を蒸し返して信奈は嫉妬の炎に身を焦がす。

そんな織田家にまたもや新たな敵の気配が！　それは、猫を崇拝する大坂の本猫寺。広範な影響力を持つ彼らとの対決を避けるために良晴は本猫寺に乗りこんで和睦交渉に臨むが、「女難の相」に憑かれた良晴は予想もしていなかった運命に巻きこまれる。

笑いと感動渦巻く大坂を舞台に新たなる戦いの火蓋が!?　天下布武ラブコメディ第六弾！

GA文庫

織田信奈の野望
コミカライズ二大展開！
著者：春日みかげ　イラストレーター：みやま零

待望の
オフィシャルコミック、
「月刊コンプエース」
（角川書店）にて
間もなく連載開始！
作家名：青刃時雨

2011年8月創刊
電子コミック誌
「エイジ プレミアム」（富士見書房）
にて連載開始！
織田信奈の野望
姫さまといっしょっ！（仮）
作画：みなづきふたご

イラスト／青刃時雨
イラスト／みなづきふたご

コミック化決定！
『月刊コンプエース』（角川書店）『エイジ プレミアム』（富士見書房）
2つのコミカライズがもうすぐスタート!!
詳細は裏側へ➡

「ナンデヤネーン！」

NANDE YA NEN

雑賀孫市

蜂須賀五右衛門

けんにょ

前田犬千代

利休が、葡萄酒の入った茶器を良晴に手渡した。
これをみんなで回し飲みしろと言っているらしい。

織田家とその仲間

織田信奈

尾張の戦国姫大名。「天下布武」を掲げ、この国の統一を目指している。てばさきが大好物。

親族衆・小姓

松永久秀

大和国主。「蠍」。今は亡き斎藤道三とは旧知の仲。

津田信澄

「勘十郎」。信奈の弟。浅井長政と離縁した。

前田犬千代

信奈の小姓。無口だが槍の達人。

四天王

明智光秀

「十兵衛」。もと道三の小姓。流浪ののち信奈の配下となり出世中。

滝川一益

甲賀出身の新参者。伊勢で別働隊を率いている。

柴田勝家

「六」。織田家最強の巨乳少女武将。脳筋。

丹羽長秀

「万千代」。温厚な信奈のお姉さん役。何にでも点数をつける。

松平家

松平元康

「竹千代」。気が小さい三河の姫大名。信奈の妹分。

将軍

今川義元

駿河の名族。信奈に降伏して今は征夷大将軍の位に就いている。

反織田家

武田信玄

武田騎馬隊を率いて甲斐・信濃・駿河・上野を支配する大大名。近衛前久の策に敢えて乗って上洛戦を決意した。

けんにょ

リアル猫耳の生き神さま。大坂本猫寺の当主で、天下布猫の野望に燃える。漫才大好き。

浅井長政

信奈と同盟していたが父・久政の意向で反織田家側に。男装の麗人。

朝倉義景

越前の名門大名。戦よりも『源氏物語』を好む風流人。信奈に異様な関心を抱いている。

結託

やまと御所

姫巫女

日本の神事を司る「やまと御所」の頂点に立つ幼き巫女。

近衛前久

関白。「やまと御所」の実権を握っている公家。信奈を目の敵にしていて反織田家連合を陰で操っている。

相良良晴

現代日本から姫武将だらけの戦国時代にタイムスリップしてきた高校生。戦国ゲーム仕込みの知識で信奈を補佐する。夢はモテモテハーレム。

良晴軍団

ねね

良晴の義理の妹。おりこうだがおねしょ癖あり。

蜂須賀五右衛門

良晴に仕える謎の幼女忍者。30文字以上喋ると噛む。

竹中半兵衛

良晴を補佐する天才少女軍師。陰陽師としての腕も一級品。泣き虫。

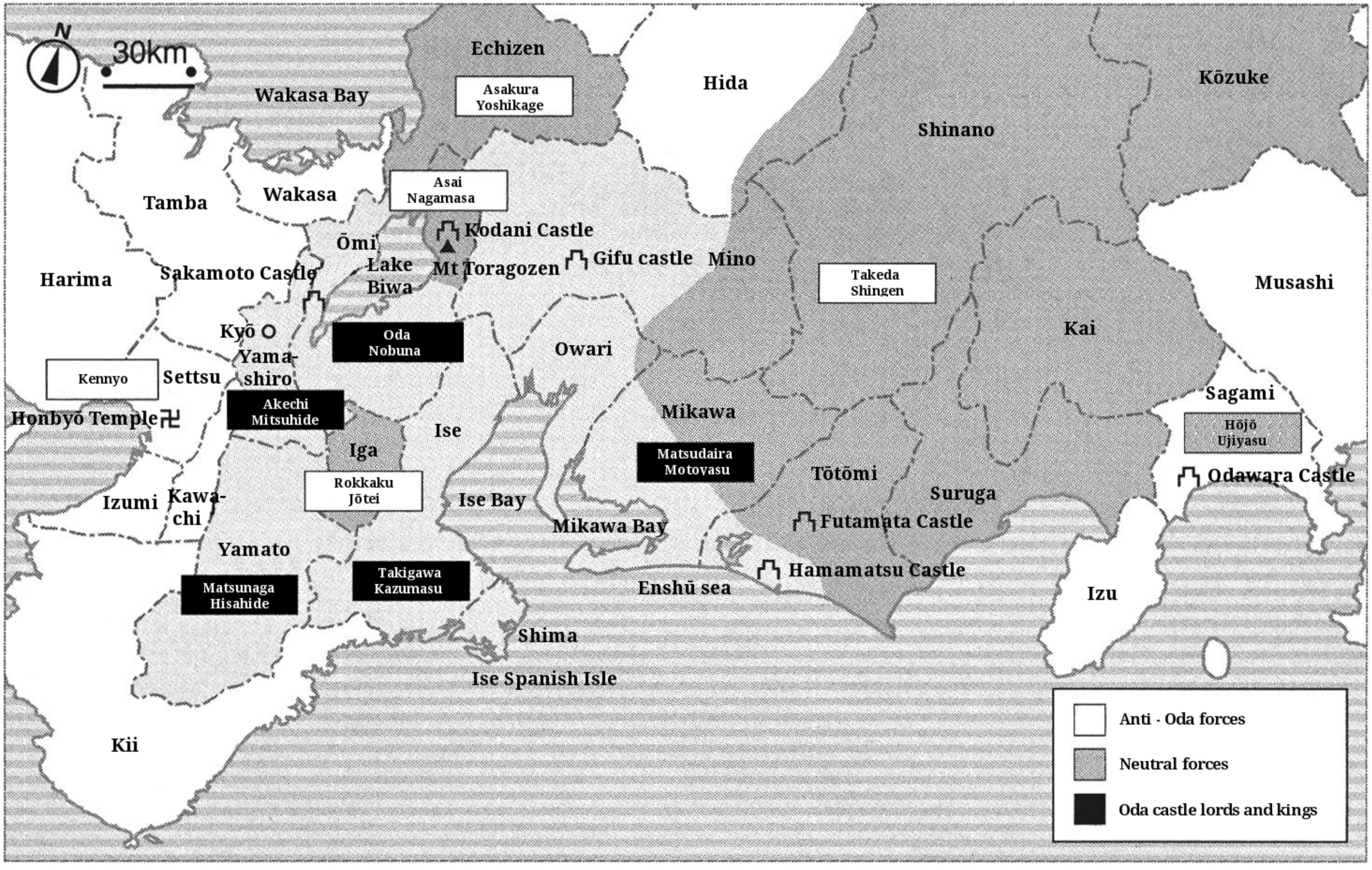
前鬼

半兵衛に仕える皮肉屋の式神。その正体は実は……。

MAP

地図作成：有限会社 地図屋もりそん

MAP



Cartography: limited company Map Shop Morison

Chapter 1 : Sagara Yoshiharu, Becoming the Harem's King

My name is Sagara Yoshiharu.

I'm just a normal high school student who loves Sengoku games, but one day, when I came to my senses, I was in Sengoku Era Japan, right in the middle of a battlefield.

Thankfully, I was saved by Kinoshita Tokichirou, the future Toyotomi Hideyoshi who would rule the world. But who would have thought that Tokichirou-jii-san would eat an arquebus bullet and die on the spot.

What the hell is this? If Toyotomi Hideyoshi died when he was still a nameless peon, wouldn't the whole history of Japan be rewritten!? If the Sengoku Era never ends, what will this country become? To stop history from dismantling, I would become this jii-san's substitute !

So, I swore an oath to him.

I, Sagara Yoshiharu, in place of Tokichirou-jii-san will become independent in this Sengoku Era, become a

master of a province and, after that, become extremely popular and build a harem! I must become the king of a harem!

.....Eh, Eh?

Didn't something sound wrong? No no, you must have misheard me. If one were to talk about Toyotomi Hideyoshi, everyone would know they meant the great hero who loved girls in Japanese history. When Toyotomi Hideyoshi was still young and didn't hold much status, he was always called, "Saru! Saru!" by the noble girls and played around like a fool. So, when he obtained the world, he started gathering cute girls one by one from all of Japan and enjoyed the dreamlike harem life of his. That's the biggest reason that he was famous. But, he must have overdone it; it's pretty common for people like him die young. But, to have reached the pinnacle of playing with girls, as a man, he must have been satisfied and died without regrets.

That honorable dream of Kinoshita Tokichirou, otherwise known as Toyotomi Hideyoshi, I will obviously be the one to succeed it.

So, even if Sagara Yoshiharu was, say, in the palace of Osaka and sitting in a throne imported from the namban, being served by hundreds of girls wearing nekomimi maid outfits, there would be totally, totally no problem with it!

My real name is Sagara Yoshiharu, but in Osaka, I'm called the "Namban soccer god", and I am an extremely popular bastard admired by tens of thousands of cute girls!

Yes, just like this, I had finally fulfilled the promise with Tokichirou-jii-san!

It's... It's not like I'm sacrificing myself for Nobuna or something, that's why I said, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT!

These girls keep saying that they don't want me to go, and there's... there's no helping it, so I have to reluctantly become the king of the harem!

"Yoshiharu-sama, I want to be your concubine~nya."

"It's cheating to just have Hotaru! Suzume wants to be your concubine too! I want to give birth to Yoshiharu-sama's babies~nya."

"ME TOO~!"

The extremely popular harem king's morning begins with me being served like this by a hundred nekomimi ladies in maid outfits, all of them crying "Please bless me, please bless me", "Please let my soccer skills become better" and worshipping me while they touch my head. These hundred bishoujos, who were strictly chosen from tens of thousands of girls, had all been totally mesmerized by me... Wait, this is probably going to be a dream in the end... Is this really the sort of stuff I imagine ? Wait a minute! This is real! It isn't a dream! Eh? Why did things become like this? If I don't recall it slowly, things will probably get really mixed up.

"Ahahahaha. Yoshiharu-san, there are delicious takoyaki for breakfast once you wake up too! How's zat. Should I feed ya? Ah.... Open your mouth... Ah..."[1]

Oh my god. Magoichi-nee-san is wearing a extremely revealing maid outfit, almost to the point of being lewd. Half of that tender butt of hers can be seen, and it's getting closer!

Saika Magoichi-nee-san is quite an alluring beauty from Kii, and is an extremely cheerful person. Just by seeing her, I can't help but smile.

"Oioi, it's about time you answer me, ya? Take me as your wife and I will do good things with you every night ." With such seductive words, Magoichi-nee-san starts getting nearer, turning her unstoppable charm up to eleven. "No no, this is troubling", when I start stuttering and trying to brush off her advances, her mood sours instantly.

"Because you let a maiden become embarrassed! Eat the butt if you have to!"[2]

She shoved her Yatagarasu's barrel into my mouth; such an active personality is quite dangerous. Even when I became a harem's king, I had not planned to decide on my wife, but her expression is too scary. I might really break down and marry her if this is the alternative. If I continue rejecting, I may really be killed. Just when I'm starting to hesitate, my mind snapped to an image of Nobuna's face, yelling "Saru! You! HOW DARE YOU

BETRAY ME AND GO TO THAT WOMAN'S SIDE!" as she cut off all ties and transformed into the sixth demon lord.... Uhhh, my chest feels terrible.

"Yoshiharu-san. If you have any troubles, please use my breasts to calm yourself down. Come, help yourself."

Once I'm troubled, Louis Frois in her nekomimi maid attire always puts on a goddess smile and sighs, "Men sure have it the rough" as she hugs my head into her bosom. Thank you, but my troubles are only going deeper and deeper.

"Eh.... Missionary, what are you doing? You, could you *not* do lewd acts to my Yoshiharu?"

"Oh? This isn't lewd. I'm just curing Yoshiharu-san of his troubles."

"Are you an idiot? It's fine if it's a kid, but how can breasts alone cure the troubles of a young guy? The only thing that can help mature men are women's butts! How's zat, Yoshiharu, wanna leap onto my butt?"

"I think if Magoichi-nee-san's behavior were a little more feminine, you would definitely be popular."

"Really!? Ahhahahahahaha!"

I'm too popular lately. Not only has Magoichi-nee-san been serving me everyday, even the holy maiden Frois-chan has become my exclusive maid now. The deep sympathy Frois-chan has for me, wanting to cure my longing to return to Nobuna's side, has troubled me....! I have fulfilled my dream, yet my heart still feels very uneasy.

The time of the destruction of this frivolous persona is drawing nearer.

It's like this.

The letter from Nobuna, who had heard of me becoming king of a harem, had finally reached my hands.

Though I want to open it up, honestly, I'm too afraid; I just can't gather up the courage to look at the contents. But, I can guess vaguely what the contents are. I have been living too carefree. That fellow should be summoning me back and then cutting off my head. But in contrast, if I don't go back obediently, if I shut myself in, I may get BBQ-ed by everyone.

The situation is like this. I had kissed Nobuna during the night of Christmas, and now I'm here by myself having a harem in Osaka! As per common logic, this is a revolt. I had even stolen Nobuna's heart.

It will be weird if she didn't get angry.

"This is to save Nobuna, please understand a little."

What should I do? How will things go from here? Sagara Yoshiharu.

Ahh, really, just why, why had things become like this ?

It's like this. The start of this whole fiasco could be traced back to a month before.....

~Translator's Notice: For more info on the harem, please visit https://www.facebook.com/groups/OdaNobunaLN.Eng/

Chapter 2 : The Construction of Castle Azuchi and Revolt of Honbyō Temple

Part 1

A new year had started, and spring had descended onto the Sengoku Era Japan.

Within a year, the sengoku map had been, and continued to be, rewritten on a grand scale.

The young daimyo of Owari Province, Oda Nobuna had first defeated Suruga Province's daimyo, Imagawa Yoshimoto at the "Battle of Okehazama". Soon after, she conquered Mino and made an alliance with Asai Nagamasa by means of a political marriage before successfully proceeding to Kyo. Nobuna had conquered Kyoto in the blink of an eye, installed Imagawa Yoshimoto as a puppet shogun, and was acknowledged by the Yamato Gose's Himiko. With this, Oda Nobuna had become ruler of the world.

As Nobuna moved against the Asakura Clan to assert her authority, the Asai Clan suddenly defected and cut off the Oda army's path of retreat. The Oda Clan was in a critical condition, but then the mysterious young warrior

Sagara Yoshiharu took up the job of defending the clan's escape. Through the efforts of Yoshiharu and his 500 men , Nobuna miraculously survived. From there, Nobuna forced the surrender of Mount Hiei's monks and battled fiercely with both the Asai Asakura allied forces and the fierce general of Kai, Takeda Shingen. After a terrible defensive battle, the Oda army managed to scrape a victory.

But, Takeda Shingen did not lose to Nobuna.

The strategist, Yamamoto Kansuke died suddenly on the battlefield due to illness, and Shingen swore to erect the flags of the Takeda Clan over the plains of Seta as tribute to his legacy. Just then, news from Oshu arrived. " Oshu's Jakigan" Date Masamune had suddenly attacked Kanto, forcing their ally the Hojo Clan to request Takeda's help. After hearing of this, Takeda Shingen was forced to agree to a temporary truce with Nobuna.

The allied Asai Asakura survived their defeat from Nobuna as well. They were recuperating and would rise again soon.

Like a flood, within barely a year, many things have happened.

What an eventful year.

Let's divert our attention back to Kanto.

"Kukuku. Kojuurou, Odawara castle is *huge*. This castle has so many streets, how shocking. Considering how I wanted to change my title from 'Conqueror of Oshu' to the world renowned 'Beast of revelation', I've decided obtaining this Odawara Castle is vital!"

"It's already spring~. Bontenmaru-sama, we should send the soldiers back to farm~. If we don't, we will have a famine on our hands~."

A year ago, three daimyo, consisting of Hojo Ujiyasu, based in Sagami's Odawara castle, Kai's Takeda Shingen, and Echigo's Uesugi Kenshin, the self-proclaimed " caretaker of Kanto", started a series of battles that changed the landscape of Kanto as frequently as a snake would change skin. During the end of last year however, the young princess daimyo Date Masamune, proclaiming herself "Oshu's conqueror", appeared suddenly. With her secret namban weapon, the "Jakigan", she conquered almost all of Oshu with lightning speed. After that, Masamune thoughtlessly followed through with her momentum, leading her troops towards Kanto and had

making a huge mess throughout the region. Kanto became so disorganized that it resembled the later fall of the Edo Shogunate, around when Commodore Perry[3] sailed over.

Hojo, Takeda and Uesugi, all three of them could be said to be wise rulers. Showing care for the commoners of Kanto, their battles were between soldiers and did not disturb the common folk at all.

Hojo Ujiyasu concentrated on farming using her political strength, and Takeda Shingen invested all her gold mined from Kai's gold mines in the commoners, instructing them to build dams. Though the battle-crazy Uesugi Kenshin did not have any outstanding civil development skills, due to the wealth of Echigo, she was very generous towards the people and the taxes were always very low. That wasn't all; she was even generous to her enemy's nobles or daimyo. She would immediately accept if they surrendered, even accepting them again if they had rebelled and surrendered before.

Because of this, though wars were rampant in Kanto, the people were never wrapped up in them. Instead, they went on with their farming and become even more prosperous.

The land itself passed back and forth between only these three clans. One could even say that every time the land changed hands, the new daimyo would push out plans to win the hearts of the people and make them happy. It was a unique sight only available during the Sengoku period.

Since the Kanto area was arguably the finest land in Japan, and it was basically undeveloped, it could handle any new infrastructure, from farming to mining or building. Even though the wars were rampant, from nearly any angle, Kanto maintained its prosperous look.

But...

"Kukuku. Solve this secret of mine! This secret lies within three numbers, and these numbers are 6, 6, 6, kukuku"

Making her riders carry a cross and traverse Kanto spreading unintelligible rumors, the people in Kanto considered the mysterious "Conqueror of Oshu" like a foreigner. Actually, because no one could understand what she was thinking, she seemed even more terrifying than the namban.

Along with her riders came strange rumors. Apparently, the legendary eye-patch princess daimyo had a mysterious secret weapon from the namban, the " Jakigan" that when used on the battlefield was said to be able to finish all enemies with a sweep. Another saying said that, once night fell, the metal plate of the crescent moon of Masamune's black helmet would start emitting eerie green light, and all who were bathed in this light will melt and become butterflies... to mention a few.

Currently, Kanto was a land that retained their Japanese tradition. Compared to the areas around Kyo and Kyushuu, these faraway, rural areas were not exposed to the namban culture. Even if they had been, this Masamune wasn't like what they had recently heard of, those "Christians". She proclaimed herself as "Anti Christ" and was an enemy of the namban God. Masamune predicted she herself would destroy Japan, and at the same time fight an "Armageddon" with the Christians. God knows what she was talking about.

In actual fact, this Jakigan weapon was merely an odd-coloured left eye inherited from her namban father, but the commoners never saw Masamune herself on the battlefield, so the rumors spread unhindered.

"Are you listening, Hime~? It's time for the farming season~ Let's go back to Oshu~"

The cross-dressed Katakura Kojuurou, in charge of taking care of Masamune, fought to pacify the girl's chuunibyou[4] before Odawara Castle. Unfortunately, the little daimyo seemed to have an unstoppable momentum .

"Just like this! I will use my power to erupt Mount Fuji, and Odawara Castle will be totally destroyed in an instant, kukuku. No, I... I can't....! To let Mount Fuji erupt , my Jakigan.... is going berserk....! Stop! Oh Beast in my heart, now isn't yet the time for the final battle with the Christians! The location of the battle will be the Mountain of Megiddo!" Kojuurou was totally confused, even after so much time spent listening to similar outbursts.

I shouldn't have let Hime go to Sakai by herself to play. It's because of her meeting that namban nun in Sakai that Hime became so obsessed with Christianity. A week after hearing some strange prophecy from the bible's book of Revelation, Hime became a chuunibyou named 'Anti Christ'. Then this

suspicious man Sagara Yoshiharu, claiming to come from the future, told Masamune something irresponsible, causing her to suddenly awaken.

"This is boring, Kojuurou. We have finally come to Odawara; I want to play around a little."

"Our enemies are the strongest of this Sengoku Era, Takeda Shingen and Hojo Ujiyasu~. We've only come this far because Hojo Ujiyasu loves fighting defensively and has focused on fortifying her castle against us. Our Oshu army is just a last minute gathering of soldiers, and we can't evenly compete~. We have been lucky and achieved a few victories, but we've only had it so easy because the rumors about your 'Jakigan' have been circulating so wildly, causing most of our enemies to flee before they could see the truth. Once the enemy knows the secret of Hime's 'Jakigan', we will be surrounded by the Takeda cavalry~!"

"Kukuku. Why are you always such a coward, Kojuurou? Believe in me, I will destroy Kanto in a short while"

"At least say 'conquer Kanto' instead, Hime. You're only making me more and more uneasy. I won't be able to sleep tonight either."

"But thanks to Kojuurou sleeping with me every night, I always have a good sleep."

"No, Hime sleeps well because she has a heart made of steel. I'm just an ordinary girl."

"I really will be bored to death if it's just you and me, I guess. Ok, how about we build a big ship in the harbor we captured and send an envoy to the roman emperor, kukuku. 'The conqueror of the land of the rising sun orders the master of the land of the setting sun. Bring your ships to attack Japan. Combine strength with me to destroy Japan and have a fight with me at the mountain of Megiddo' the letter will say...."

"I will definitely not go to Rome or something! Everything Hime is saying is totally weird! What are your nerves made of, to think of inviting the namban army to Japan?"

"My nerves are made of steel, just like my heart, kukuku. Relax, if Kojuurou isn't by my side when I sleep,

I can't sleep at all. I could never ask you to go for that long. Oi... That fellow over there, you go to Rome on a ship."

"Ah? Rome? I don't know where it is, but I will follow your order."

Unfortunately, the honest warrior Hasekura Tsunenaga[5] didn't know that Rome was actually halfway around the world in Europe. The poor man easily accepted Masamune's order.

"Hime-sama. I have not heard before this city named Rome, but if there's a need for a boat, is it somewhere near Hakata?"

"Kukuku, yes, Hasekura. It's a place a little further than Hakata."

"Ok. I will be right back."

"Ahh, how pitiful... Hasekura-san... I can't bring myself to say it....."

"The name of the boat.... I know, let's call it, ' Apocalypse Now'. Kukuku."

Kojuurou started praying for Hasekura, praying that the honest soldier could safely make it back to Japan.

~ ~ ~

Inside Odawara castle.

A small warrior girl with white, soft skin, black silky hair flowing right to her waist, stood looking at Date Masamune's army around her castle as she mumbled, " This castle is impenetrable; what a waste of energy."

This slim little girl with white soft skin was the peak of Kanto, Hojo Ujiyasu.

Her figure was slim and beautiful, but her eyes were sharp and demanding, giving her a perpetual look of arrogance. With the Japan's largest castle, Odawara Castle as her base, she was the third head of the Hojo Clan.

This Hojo Clan held no blood relations with the Hojo clan that had control over the shogunate during the Kamakura era. It was said that the first Hojo of this clan, Hojo Soun was actually The Imagawa Clan's retainer. Before serving the Imagawa Clan, he was just your average poor Ise drifter. There was another saying that

Hojo Soun was the first real "Sengoku Daimyo". Whatever the truth was, the third head Hojo Ujiyasu had completely destroyed all records of the Hojo Clan's origins, creating her own history in order to establish relations with the Heike Clan. No one would know the truth anymore.

There was a saying that ever since the first head Soun, the Hojo Clan held only one ambition: to build an " Independent Kanto empire."

In the past, the samurai born Taira no Masakado proclaimed himself king and attempted to build a Kanto empire independent from Kyoto and the Yamato Gose. Perhaps to imitate Taira no Masakado, Hojo Ujiyasu decided to proclaim herself as a descendant of the Heike Clan.

Kanto was a samurai province. It's fertile soil was different from the capital, and had developed an independent culture. History even said Japan's first shogunate was born in Kamakura. To show his determination to control the Kamakura Shogunate, the first Soun wrote his name "Hojo" on his crown.

Hojo Ujiyasu possessed the visage of an artificial Japanese doll, and true to her appearance she would not reveal her heart easily. The impression she radiated could be summed up in the word "cunning". Even so, she did not hide her ambition to build an independent empire at Kanto, ruled right here from Odawara castle.

This was the impenetrable castle that Uesugi Kenshin once led all of the Kanhasshuu[6] against, only to be firmly rebuffed. Even the renowned warrior Takeda Shingen, once at odds with the Hojo Clan, had said, "This fortress is impenetrable" and retreated after a few days without besieging the castle once.

If Hojo Ujiyasu sought to conquer Kyoto, then this impenetrable Odawara Castle would instantly lose it's meaning. Odawara Castle was such a fortress. But, Ujiyasu only has eyes for the plains of Kanto.

"That Date Masamune brat from some backwater village wants to conquer Kanto on her own? Don't make me laugh. Shingen, you think so too, right?"

"Hmph. I'm only here to fight it out with Date Masamune. Now you, you plan to just shut your gates

and wait for the crisis to be over, huh? As expected, you're the same as ever, a coward."

Standing to the side of Hojo Ujiyasu and her typical smirk was Takeda Shingen, the princess daimyo's impressive build unmistakable. Shingen had decided to fight with Date in support of the Hojo Clan, but Ujiyasu herself did not want to open the gates to meet the enemy. The two daimyo and their forces found themselves holed up in Odawara castle as time slipped past.

The 7 days of memorial for the strategist Yamamoto Kansuke had already ended, and Shingen could no longer hold back her desire for battle. She had wanted to finish this battle quickly and return to her march towards the capital. Yamato Gose's Kampaku, Konoe Sakihisa had been urging her, "Osaka's Honbyo temple has revolted; now is the time to attack Gifu." But, if she couldn't chase the Date army back to Oshu, she couldn't withdraw herself to march towards Mino.

Unfortunately for Shingen, Ujiyasu was just as adamant about avoiding a head on battle, following her favorite method of guarding the castle while waiting for the Date army to retreat by themselves. While waiting, she observed the Date Clan's retainers, attempting to

decipher their plans. If things went well, she would most likely attack the retreating Date army from behind. This was the essence of Ujiyasu's typical strategy.

When the leader of Kanto, Uesugi Kenshin lead the nobles and daimyos of the Kanhasshu, Ujiyasu fortified Odawara Castle and, working her Fuuma ninjas to the bone, she destroyed the Uesugi Kanto allied army from within. When fighting with Takeda Shingen however, the same method did not work. All the troops that she sent out were repelled by the Takeda army. Fortunately, Ujiyasu herself did not participate in the battle. Ujiyasu knew herself clearly enough to realize that she wasn't a match for Shingen and Kenshin, so she had been very cautious, only fighting sure-win battles... Though one might not be wrong to say she has a fetish for guarding castles.

There were times they had argued over the Suruga lands after Imagawa Yoshimoto's forces were destroyed, but as Shingen wanted to head to Kyo and Ujiyasu desired to become independent in Kanto, their interests more or less aligned. Uesugi Kenshin, with her brutal attacks from Echigo, was their common enemy. To Uesugi Kenshin, once someone requested her help, she needed no guarantee or promise of reward. Instead she

would immediately sent out her "Army of Justice" to fill the request. Whether that request came from Shinano and Kanto, she didn't care. In such a situation, Takeda and Hojo decided on a long-term alliance.

At the moment, however, Shingen was abnormally angry with Ujiyasu's complacent strategy. The invincible Takeda cavalry had rushed to the Hojo Clan's support. Having just finished the battle with Saitou Dousan and ready to clash with Oda Nobuna's main army, the Takeda army had cried while retreating, their morale at its peak.

Guarding the castle to gain time is such a boneheaded strategy, but I suppose it's what she's best at, Shingen thought.

Ujiyasu seemed to have read Shingen's thoughts as she smiled coldy and sneered,

"Oh dear, Takeda Shingen. You are always in a rush! The corner of your eyes will have wrinkles soon. Don't be so hasty and join me for a cup of tea, hmm?"

"Hmph. Ujiyasu, you don't plan to poison the tea?"

"Ara, if I were to finish Takeda Shingen off, I will be trapped between the Berserker of Echigo, Uesugi Kenshin and the Mad Dog of Oshu, Date Masamune. I don't want to have such a meddlesome thing on my hands. The Hojo clan needs a good, rational dog like you. If you don't live long enough, I will be troubled."

"Coward, don't you become cheeky with me."

"Takeda Shingen, the outer and inner walls of this Odawara Castle all excel at defense. Our stored provisions are enough to feed even the commoners. Even if the enemy attack with fire, this fortress won't fall. I have had the Fuuma ninjas spread out their barrier so it will be extremely difficult for them if they want to do any repair work. The final outcome will be the depletion of their provisions and retreating back home."

Though Ujiyasu had the dignified look like of noble princess, her words were extremely vicious. "With that rural brat Date Masamune as my opponent, it's a waste to lose even one of my soldiers. That snot nosed child is unworthy of being my opponent." Pride dripped from Ujiyasu tongue.

The "Tiger of Kai" Takeda Shingen was sure that once she gave her proud Takeda Cavalry the order to attack, the hodgepodge Oshu army would be instantly scattered. No, had absolute confidence in this outcome. But Ujiyasu was known to be a cunning strategist. If Shingen ignored Ujiyasu and ordered the Takeda army to attack, her rival would definitely attack the Takeda army from behind without a single shred of hesitation. This was Shingen's one and only current fear. She found herself completely focused on Ujiyasu, this ally that would keep her on guard no matter what tragedy may be unfolding.

"My army's strategist, Kansuke is no longer around. My Four Generals, tell me your opinions." Drinking Ujiyasu's tea, Takeda Shingen asked "Takeda's Four Generals" for suggestions.

"Shingen-sama's esteemed body must not have any accidents. We should retreat to Kai for now!"

The first to speak is Kosaka Masazumi. She was originally born from a farmer family, but she had a beauty as alluring as the daisy flower. Thus Shingen, who loves beautiful young girls, kept her as an aide. Right now, she was one of the Takeda Four Generals. But

, during the military meetings when asking for her opinion, she would always answer, "Let's escape". Eventually, her colleagues came to call her, "Escaping Danjo", though she herself did not really mind the nickname.

"Ah... I don't even have to listen to know your thoughts. Yamagata, what do you think?"

"To escape in front of the enemy without doing anything isn't what a distinguished warrior should do. To protect the honor of the Takeda Clan's samurais, we should head out and attack the enemy. This is what is expected of Takeda Shingen, no?"

The smallest among the four generals, Yamagata Masakage was sipping the namban "red tea" as the matter-of-fact lines poured from her proud expression. Though she was a female warrior reaching at most 130cm , she was as noble as a princess. No one would consider her as the warrior of Kai from her appearance. Comprising of beauty, elegance and dignity, the crimson cavalry "Takeda's red army" was created under the suggestion of this very same Yamagata Masakage. It's

also important to mention that, when her mouth was closed, it would form a shape, so on top of her distinguished appearance people see her as quite cute.

"I would expect nothing less from the strongest of the Four Generals. How about Baba?"

"...First…" Painstakingly, the tall female warrior feared as the "Immortal Baba", Baba Nobuharu began.

"First... what?"

"...fight... Hmmm..."

"Why do you drag your words? Hurry and spit it out."

"...enemy's..."

"Ahhh, I can't take it anymore. Geez!"

"...Strength, test it..."

She seemed to be saying, 'test the Date Army a little to analyse their strength, and then react accordingly'.

"As expected of Baba. But even if it's a serious suggestion, please say it out faster."

"...Ro...g...e...r..."

"SLOW! Ahhh. So that's all the suggestions from the Four Generals? All three are giving me different suggestions."

"Pl...Pl...Ple...Please wait a minute~! The Takeda Four Generals aren't three, there's still one more~!" There was still one brave girl, crying, "You forgot Naitou Masatoyo again?" as she waved her hands to attract Shingen's attention.

She... could still be counted as a bishoujo, but compared to the bright and cute Kosaka, the extremely small and precious Yamagata with the shaped lips, and the tall and demure Baba, to be extremely direct, she had no distinguishing traits.

This unfortunate girl's name was, umm... Naitou Masatoyo?

Though she was one of the Takeda's Four Generals, she was so common that even Shingen would forget her existence. Perhaps she was a bit *too* ordinary...

No matter the situation, her military achievements were always fantastic, but she couldn't get any

recognition. She had, in fact, been completely passed over on every previous occasion. While everyone was boasting about their achievements and talking about their rewards, her existence was always totally forgotten by those around her.

"Oh, really. Umm.... Who are you? A young girl from the Sanada Clan?"

"NO! Shingen-sama, I'm Naitou Masatoyo!"

"Oh, it's Naitou, huh? Hmmm, the name seems to ring a bell, I think." Shingen seemed to finally recall her own retainer.

"It should do more than 'ring a bell'! Shingen-sama, I Naitou Masatoyo have a secret plan! Please listen to me! Can you? That Date Masamune...."

"Ok, with this, all Four Generals have totally different suggestions. Ujiyasu, what do you think we should do?"

"I see. I think, we should ignore all of them and not do anything."

"You really are just like a child. Just because you have some good looks you let it all go to your head. With your character, you won't find a decent husband this lifetime."

"I'm so thankful for your advice. But... compared to a certain someone who scared all the men away with her title "Tiger of Kai", then surrounded herself with a bunch of girls, my prospects suddenly seem much better."

"I'm more popular than you! Um, you see... Do you know of that monkey in the Oda army? Sagara Yoshiharu. That fellow is crazy about my breasts! That fellow said that he loves girls with big breasts. He wouldn't even peek at your chest if you offered! Hmph~ ~!"

"....Didn't we agree not to talk about breasts!? There are too many men out there influenced by the namban culture nowadays! Breasts are just accessories! To talk about such a thing every day, I'm surprised the brains of men aren't leaking out their ears, they're so rotten! Filthy and despicable! The men of this age are totally worthless! "

"Hahahahaha! No matter how you rant, it's useless, wash-board girl!"

".....Takeda Shingen, wanna die?"

"It's pretty convenient that *someone's* plan has me bored silly. Since you're so kind as to provoke me into some entertainment, I shall abide."

"You, Shingen, are the one throwing around provocations! Didn't we swear during the signing of the alliance!? There would be no discussion about breasts!"

"Was there such a thing? I don't recall."

"E...Ev...E...Ev...Everyone! Are you guys forgetting about me, Naitou Masatoyo!?"

....Just like this, the armies involved in the Siege of Odawara Castle had totally come to a standstill.

As she idly maintained her verbal assault on Ujiyasu, Takeda Shingen mused, *All my four generals are loyal and courageous bishoujos, but not one of them has thought about how dangerous it would be to reveal our back to Ujiyasu. Looks like I really must find a crafty person to replace Kansuke as my new Strategist.*

~ ~ ~

And now, we turn our attention to the thoughts and situation of Sagara Yoshiharu. There might however be segments unknown to Yoshiharu himself. If there are, please do forgive the narration.

The season was spring. The "Tiger of Kai", Takeda Shingen had returned to Kanto and was facing the " Jakigan" Masamune's Oshu beast army alongside Hojo Ujiyasu, who she has some issues with.

The Sagara Yoshiharu corps was currently on Mount Toragozen of Northern Omi to build a castle for defence. Mount Toragozen was a small mountain, only 224 metres above sea level, and right in front of them was Asai Nagamasa's Odani Castle. Odani Castle was a mountain fortress on Mount Odani, a mountain far bigger than Mount Toragozen. The fortress was also the main base for Asai Hisamasa and his son, Nagamasa after their loss in the Battle of Anegawa.

Odani Castle was a critical castle that was difficult to attack and easy to defend. On top of this, Echizen's Asakura Yoshikage army had already joined the Asai army in Odani Castle. As a result, even though Nobuna achieved complete victory in the Battle of Anegawa, she still couldn't easily conquer Odani castle.

The snow had melted and provisions were being sent non-stop from Asakura's base, Echizen. It seemed that after Asakura Yoshikage marched his troops to Odani Castle, he had no plans to retreat back to Echizen.

Unable to advance, Nobuna decided to station Sagara Yoshiharu's corps at Mount Toragozen, directly opposite Odani Castle, to seal off any movement from the Asai army. This wasn't just throwing Yoshiharu to the front most line to court death, however.

On the south side of Mount Toragozen was Sawayama Castle, guarded by Niwa Nagahide, and slightly further south in the Azuchi area, Nobuna's main army and Shibata Katsuie's army awaits. If Asai really attacked Mount Toragozen, Nobuna could mobilize everyone to fight her head on and defeat her. This was Nobuna's primary strategy for now.

From the Asai Clan's perspective, since their ally-of-opportunity Takeda Shingen was now trapped in the Kanto battlefield, charging forth in another decisive battle was out of the question. On top of this, it seemed Asai Nagamasa herself had no intention to fight at all.

Most likely, she did not want to fight with her ex-wife, Tsuda Nobusumi (though perhaps she should call him her ex-husband).

Even so, the Asai Clan was now allied with the Asakura Clan, and after considering all the things that had happened, a reconciliation between Asakura Yoshikage and Nobuna was totally out of the question. In the end, the Asai Clan was sandwiched between the conflicting motives of the Asakura and Oda Clans.

Back in the Oda camp, Nobuna was hesitating on whether or not to destroy Asai Nagamasa. Ever time her thoughts wander back to the pain her brother was dealing with because of marrying Nagamasa, and she can't help but wanting to destroy the traitorous Asai head.

All in all, the battle for Omi was currently in a standstill.

Ever since the end of the 7 memorial days of Saitou Dousan, there hadn't been an official battle. Sagara Yoshiharu found himself with nothing to do other then climbing Mount Toragozen.

Ever since time slipping into the Sengoku Era, Sagara Yoshiharu has basically worked without any rest. To him , such boring days were a first. So, with boredom comes laziness, and laziness, as is well known, slowly corrupt one's heart. Especially for someone like Yoshiharu...

"How boring. Today's weather isn't bad, I should go to the village below to look for some beautiful girls." Yoshiharu's words felt as useless as his time, as he lay sprawled across the observation tower floor.

"Onii-sama! You can't do that! Before becoming a master of a province and castle, you're forbidden to play with girls! If you want to play no matter what, then please play with this sister of yours, Nene!"

Even with three armies poised to attack, the situation was too peaceful, so his sister Nene had come uninvited to join Yoshiharu in the fortress.

"Saru seems to fool around whenever I look away... no... Go and look after that fellow, so his job won't be disturbed by him chasing after girls the whole day." Yoshiharu could almost hear Nene's secret instructions from Nobuna. The girl

had practically turned into the chibi version of Nobuna. She sat on top of Yoshiharu's belly, pinching his cheeks and lecturing him non-stop.

"Onii-sama is a capable person, but his only weakness is his lecherous nature. Hime-sama said, if he can even overcome this weakness, he will one day be the master of a province! She said that if Onii-sama fools around with girls though, he will be executed! If you don't wanna die, then hurry up and work!"

"Okay, okay, I got it! That Nobuna, ever since Christmas, her attitude towards me has become more and more obvious. Ahh, why did I do such a thing to Nobuna!? Even if it was just because I got too excited after that ridiculous battle, this is an inexcusable situation ! I'm so embarrassed, I can't meet Nobuna like this!"

Without fail, whenever Yoshiharu recalled what happened Christmas Night, he became so embarrassed that he wanted to run somewhere far away.

Nobuna must have found out.... that I'm crazy about her. And, maybe, actually Nobuna is also.... If not, no matter how much she wants to reward me, she won't kiss so.... pa... passionately.... That brat's body, so soft and hot.... Damn, if

it's just once a year, only on the night that I become Santa Claus that I'm able to kiss with her, I don't want it! I can't wait at all! UWAHHH!

"Hmmm? Onii-sama, what did you do to Hime-sama during Christmas?"

"Nothing, Nene is still a child, it's ok if you don't know . I'll tell you when you're older."

"Uhhhhh. Nene is an adult already! If you don't tell me , I'm gonna tickle you! And I'll use that tickling skill I learn from Akechi-sama, I will tickle you non-stop!"

"Please spare me!"

"Um, Onii-sama. Your crotch is starting to budge up, what is going on?"

"Don't touch it! Don't touch it! This has nothing to do with Nene! My body just got excited after I thought about Christmas Night!"

"Don't tell me it has become swollen due to injuries on the battlefield? Let Nene take care of it. Should I use ice to cover it or should Nene rub it?"

"Those options are OUT! Oi, Nene. Don't touch it! DON'T TOUCH IT!"

"What is 'Outo', Onii-sama? Monkey language is really hard to understand."

As Yoshiharu and Nene struggled with each other, at the side, Nobuna's brother, Tsuda Nobusumi was mumbling, "If we can be as peaceful as this forever, how good can it be..." as he slowly penned a letter. The original plan had Nobusumi helping Shibata Katsuie, but he was staying with Yoshiharu's army at Mount Toragozen nowadays. Quietly, Nobusumi passed the letter over to the little ninja Hachisuka Goemon hidden below the floorboards.

"I'm grateful to you, ninja-kun to trouble you with this again. Please send this to Asai Nagamasa in Odani castle. "

"A love letter to Oichi-dono, huh? Ninninnin."

Without a sound, Goemon vanished.

After a while, Toragozen Castle would watch a small company leave Odani Castle and rush at Mount Toragozen as part of the Asai army's routine scouting

activity. The genius strategist, Takenaka Hanbei had long since set up the "Stone Sentinel Maze" at the foot of Mount Toragozen. The enemy would run around in the maze for a while, and after half a day they would finally give up, rush back out from the entrance of the Stone Sentinel Maze and escape back to Odani Castle.

"As expected from strategist-san, Onii-sama! We managed to hold onto the fortress without losing a single soldier!"

"If they want to break through the maze, isn't it enough to push all the stones down? Why didn't anyone think of that?"

"Hmmm. This time, I buried the foundations deep in the ground, so they can't push them down as easily as Nobuna's army did. It will be ok as long as it's not a full force attack from the enemy. I was actually really shocked when Yoshiharu-san managed to break through the maze." The chibi strategist, Takenaka Hanbei waved her feather fan and nodded while she explained, "During the battle of Mino, that Yoshiharu-san managed to break through the maze was really a rare stroke of brilliance."

Because Hanbei had a weak constitution, she didn't wear any armor even on the battlefield. She currently wore a light yellow hakama as she relaxedly watched the maze at the foot of the mountain.

"Hanbei, it was just a lucky guess. Like when I lose a game of chess, I flip the whole chessboard." Yoshiharu sounded embarrassed as he explained, hugging Nene like a flesh-and-blood body pillow.

Ever since he kissed Nobuna during Christmas, it had become easier and easier to get the cheerful Yoshiharu embarrassed. Hanbei was smart enough to realize what had happened during Christmas, but seeing how distressed Yoshiharu was, she endured not asking.

"In any case, if I might use a chess reference as well, the Oda Clan and Asai Asakura Clans are currently at a stalemate."

"Yes. We can manage Asai Nagamasa, but the problem lies with that Asakura Yoshikage being in Odani castle. That fellow will never surrender to Nobuna, and Nobuna will never forgive that fellow either. I don't feel like giving him an ounce of mercy myself!"

Thinking back on it, I'm fuming mad! If that fellow hadn't risked everything to assault Nobuna, I wouldn't be stuck with such an embarrassing worry right now... Yoshiharu hugged Nene as he rolled around the floor.

"Asakura isn't chasing after material benefits, so he can't be dissuaded so easily."

"This is the result of letting that fellow go during Anegawa. All because that idiot Nobuna succumbed to my charm and let him escape the camp in a moment of carelessness. It's that tsundere Nobuna's fault that things have become like this! Why is she always setting things on fire and becoming unpopular with guys, then swooning over because she's not used to falling in love. Such is the tragedy of unpopular women, I suppose~"

"Whose fault did you say it was?"

Bham

A surprise punch struck the back of Yoshiharu's head. Turning around, he came face to face with Nobuna, currently disguised as a commoner.

"Uwahh, Nobuna-sama. When did you come over?"

"Hime-sama, this place is extremely dangerous."

"Yeah, Aneue. Ever since Dousan-sama's 7 day memorial, we haven't seen you at all. Have you been well?"

"My mood at least is terrible, thanks to this Saru right here!"

"Ahhhhh!"

Nobuna immediately changed her hand to a scissors shape and poked right at Yoshiharu's eyes in time with her declaration. After Dousan died from illness, Nobuna seemed to have totally collapsed. After his memorial, she had gradually organized her thoughts and had now fully recovered her spirits. But, compared to when he had first met her, just from the side view, she seemed more mature... Yoshiharu suddenly noticed. Having been released from the pain of losing her godfather Dousan, Nobuna was becoming even more beautiful.

Did... Did I really kiss with this fellow? Unbelievable. That Christmas night is really like a dream.

In a sudden ambush, Nobuna used her unparalleled beauty to steal Yoshiharu's heart away.

To be able to kiss her once every year on that Christmas night, I can't accept it.

Their eyes met.

Nobuna used an indifferent tone and ordered.

"Saru, follow me."

"Oh...Oh..."

Just what is it, did she suddenly come up with a way to conquer Odani castle? Yoshiharu followed Nobuna to the secluded tea room.

The fortress on Mount Toragozen was really too frugal to be considered a castle, but it did have a small tea room still. Yoshiharu wasn't too familiar with tea making, but a tea room could still be very convenient for discussing military secrets.

But, the reason Nobuna led Yoshiharu here was a little different than what Yoshiharu had in mind.

Once they were alone in the tea room...

"It's finally the both of us, Yoshiharu~!" Nobuna leapt over and clung to Yoshiharu like a long lost pet.

Yoshiharu, predictably, responded by panicking.

"Wait, Nobuna! Did you eat something wrong? Today isn't Christmas; if we're seen by any retainers here..."

"I have been very careful ever since the memorial of Viper, but it's already ok now. Hey, Yoshiharu. Caress my head."

"Ah, caress your head? I see. Did you knock your head while falling from the horse? Is that why you're acting so weird? How pitiful....."

"It's not like that. What are you talking about, are you really an idiot? Hurry and caress my head."

"It's ok if I just caress it? Will it be like Aladdin's lamp where something will come out..."

"Hmmm~ Yeah. Being touched by Yoshiharu, I calm down right away. I feel so light, like I'm going to float away."

It finally clicked with Yoshiharu. Since Dousan-geezer died, Nobuna must be very lonely.

"Since this is the tea room, no one will discover us!"

He continued to rub Nobuna's head.

From this close distance, Nobuna's face was really small, perhaps a whole third smaller than Yoshiharu's. Maybe it was even half the size. Even so, that pair of big glittering eyes... Looking at Nobuna fooling around with him, Yoshiharu felt that all the suffering ever since he had time slipped over to the Sengoku Era had vanished into a warm fuzzy feeling in his heart.

If this fellow wasn't the princess of the Oda Clan, if she wasn't the feminine reflection of Oda Nobunaga, I would definitely take her right now, damn it! Yoshiharu thought. He extended his hands towards Nobuna, but hesitated only halfway there. Nobuna closed the distance herself and grabbed his hand, and a hint of trouble brewed in Yoshiharu's heart.

The difference between their status was just too big. The responsibility was too heavy too. Nobuna could never give up her determination of "Tenka Fubu" and wouldn't avoid the responsibility of bringing peace to this chaotic Sengoku Era. The two of them understood their fate, of never being able to join together in this world, yet they still kissed. And because of this,

Yoshiharu felt extremely uneasy. Nobuna was most likely having the same feelings as him.

Naturally, the hands hugging each other began to tighten their grip.

Nobuna grabbed onto Yoshiharu's neck.

I want to kiss her. But, if I kiss her right here, things will go out of control... If it really becomes like this, anyone will be able to notice it. Nobuna is someone who will unify the world. If people knew that she became the lover of some lowly monkey from god knows where, it will definitely be a huge obstacle towards her obtaining of the world. This could shatter the Oda Clan.

Nobuna didn't put up an ounce of resistance as she closed her eyes, her face seemingly waiting for a kiss. Yoshiharu hugged Nobuna's body tightly and tried his best to endure it. It was so painful; knowing how she felt only made it that much more painful.

"U....Um, Nobuna. Did you come here from Azuchi for just this?"

"No....No way, right? I just came here to discuss the plan with everyone."

Nobuna seemed to be standing with her toes gripping the edges of a cliff, afraid of falling at any moment.

If the both of them fell in love and disregarded the plan to conquer the world, Dousan who had entrusted his dream to the both of them would have died in vain.

It was almost as if this thought only had kept Nobuna from slipping into the abyss.

"Yoshiharu. If I conquered Odani Castle, I will have unified Omi and cemented the path towards Tenka Fubu. "

"But if we can't conquer that fortress, won't we be stuck in a stalemate?"

"Yeah. I can't kill Asai Nagamasa either. I heard, Nagamasa is actually a girl?"

"Where would you have heard that?"

"... That stuttering ninja you keep at your side told me in secret. So as to say, Kanjuurou and Asai Nagamasa

had been truly married to each other. Now that I know, I must conquer Odani Castle without killing Asai Nagamasa.”

Ahh, geez. Goemon, why did you go and tell Nobuna?

"Goemon made sure to tell me, 'It's impossible to get everything you want. Choobse betwbeen Odanbi Casbtle anbd Absai Nagbamasa.(Choose between Odani castle and Asai Nagamasa.)' but I can't give up either of them. Killing Kanjuurou's beloved, such a thing..."

That certainly was Goemon’s way of speaking. It’s about time for Nobuna to make a choice, right? But even though we’re in this situation, Nobuna has become so gentle... I guess love can change a girl... And considering the target of her affection is actually me, I’m so happy that I could die. But if Nobuna becomes too gentle, she will be further away from unifying the world. What should I do?

Yoshiharu mustered every small, functioning portion of his brain to think. And at the same time, he prayed that something would suddenly come to him as he sat rubbing Nobuna's head.

"I... have made my resolve. For Tenka Fubu, I will be fine with any sacrifice. It's all your fault. Always avoiding battles, avoiding killing to unify the world, I have started to think like this now. My heart had been shaken by this Saru from the future." Nobuna mumbled into Yoshiharu's bosom, vaguely hiding her smiling, blushing face.

Th...Th... This is a little too demure, Nobuna. So cute... I want to hug her even tighter!

Giving Nobuna a kiss on her small lips and pushing her down right away, Yoshiharu seems unable to suppress his urges anymore.

Nobuna seems to be expecting it too. She even rode a horse all the way to Mount Toragozen and dragged me into the tea room, so it has to be...!

Yes. Since no one else is watching, this is the same as the Christmas night, and if that's the case...!

"Would… Would a kiss be okay, Nobuna?"

".....Uh, hmmm." Misty eyed, Nobuna lightly nodded her head.

Just as their lips were about to meet...

"Akechi Juubei Mitushide pays her respects!"

The door of the tea room suddenly slid open. Seeing that kumquat accessory and wide forehead was the only proof they needed that it was indeed Akechi Mitsuhide who had came in to interrupt their flirting.

If we're discovered like this, we're screwed!

Nobuna and Yoshiharu all but teleported to opposite sides of the tea room and sat down in a panic.

"Ju...Juubei? We...Weren't you at Sakamoto castle? Why are you here?"

"Y...Yes. Don't come here so suddenly; you gave me a scare."

"I rode a boat directly from Sakamoto to Imahama harbor. Then from Imahama to Mount Toragozen, the distance is virtually nil if I ride a horse. Using the water passages of Lake Biwa made for and unexpectedly short trip."

Akechi Juubei Mitsuhide was the Oda clan's top outstanding retainer.

Inheriting the noble Tsuchizaki Clan's bloodline, she trained herself under Saitou Dousan as his aide. With her outstanding looks, other than a forehead that was a little wide, she was a perfect warrior maiden.

Mitsuhide had deep ties with Kyo's nobles and Sakai's merchants, so Nobuna gave her the southern Omi's Sakamoto area as her territory and asked her to manage and guard Kyoto.

Unfortunately, maybe as a price for being so outstanding otherwise, Juubei was a girl that didn't really understand how to read the atmosphere. On this point, one could call her the opposite of Takenaka Hanbei, who didn't like to be in the spotlight, but was skillful in noticing people's hearts.

However, even this Juubei Mitsuhide, who was originally unable to notice any atmosphere, noticed the unusual air between Nobuna and Yoshiharu. Perhaps she had a woman's instincts after all.

Ever since sometime around the Battle of Kanegasaki, when Mitsuhide had saved the dying Yoshiharu, she

seemed to have fallen in love with him. Not understanding this new feeling of love, Mitsuhide had yet to notice her affection to Yoshiharu. But as a girl in love, Mitushide was very sensitive towards the atmosphere between Nobuna and Yoshiharu.

Just now, Mitsuhide had seen their shadows entangling in the tea room.

Sagara-senpai is assaulting Nobuna-sama! Nooo!

She herself thought her chief concern was Nobuna's body, wanting to stop Yoshiharu from going berserk.

When Mitsuhide was rushing over to Mount Toragozen, she had considered several aspects of the situation.

The soldiers have a rumor that, on the night when Dousan-sama passed away, as a reward, Nobuna-sama kissed with Sagara-senpai... Though I feel that's impossible, if that's really the truth, this will be a big thing. Senpai is from the future so he might not be aware of the difference between himself and Nobuna-sama. If the two of them become lovers, the rules of the Oda Clan will collapse. The dream of Tenka Fubu will be destroyed mercilessly.

Mitsuhide gave it up as impossible and didn't believe it, but such a rumor simply spreading about between the soldiers was already worthy of concern.

This is the reason why the lecherous senpai will never get a wife.

What I mean is, though I have already completely forgotten about that marriage misunderstanding, there is no other way to save the Oda Clan besides making Yoshiharu as my husband . Seeing Yoshiharu excited about our marriage being called off sort of pissed me off for some reason, and my heart began to feel nervous. Perhaps I, Juubei have been too soft on Sagara-senpai, and that's why he does not treat me seriously. From now on, I must put all my effort into pressuring Senpai. No matter what, I must get married with Senpai!"

Juubei had cemented her plans with gusto. Of course, neither Nobuna nor Yoshiharu had spare thought to consider that Mitsuhide could be thinking such a thing.

"Wh...Wh...Wh...Wh..What is it, Juubei?"

"Yes. We were just about to start discussing important military matters."

"There's someone I want to let Sagara-senpai take a look at. Please come onboard the boat immediately."

"Boat?"

"What is it, Juubei? Are you here to report the completion of Sakamoto Castle?"

"Yes, Nobuna-sama. I, Juubei, who was once a vagrant, is now a daimyo with her own castle. I will never forget this gratitude in my heart. That's it exactly! The castle is finally complete, so please come and take a look with Senpai, Nobuna-sama, okay?"

"....Wa...Why must I do such a troublesome thing? Ahhhh, and we had finally reached a good mood...."

"Eh? What do you mean by good mood, Nobuna-sama ?" Mitsuhide sounded surprised as her eyelashes trembled.

Nobuna-sama's attitude is very strange... Don't tell me the rumors were true...?

Mitsuhide's suspicion grew visibly in her eyes... and Nobuna inched a little further from Yoshiharu as she gave an intentional cough.

"It's nothing. Cough. A… Alright. Let's go, Saru."

"Oh, ohh."

The trio boarded the high speed boat, and soon enough they reached the southern shore of Lake Biwa.

Omi was very sparse, dominated by the huge Lake Biwa right at its center. The Oda Clan warriors spread among the different castles near Lake Biwa made use of the water to reach each other in a short amount of time.

If they conquered Northern Omi's Odani Castle and completely unify the Omi area, the water passageway of Lake Biwa would fall completely into Nobuna's hands. Conquering this obstacle would allow Nobuna, who is skilled in lightning quick attacks, near limitless battle power. Whether she had to march on Kyo or Gifu, she could move as she pleased.

At the foot of Mount Hiei, Sakamoto Castle sat at the southern shore of Lake Biwa. It guarded a strategic spot

that people from western Omi would definitely pass if they wanted to go to Kyo." Receiving this land from Nobuna and becoming a daimyo, Mitsuhide had been building "Sakamoto Castle" since the previous year, and was preparing to make it her own base.

"How is it, Nobuna-sama!? Look at this central area of Sakamoto castle. It's build according to the trendy new namban style! The upper parts of the central building were constructed by Matsunaga Danjo's puppets, but because Juubei is a genius I won't be imitating them like a puppet. This is normally called a "Tenshu", but I had decided to name it "Tenju"." Mitsuhide proudly pointed out the tenshukaku[7].

At the center of the castle near Lake Biwa, the building seemed to sparkle. There was no way someone could confuse this with a Japanese castle. If one tried to compare them, anyone would say this was a "middle ages European castle"

"Taking the namban knight, Giovanna's suggestion, I had tried to build a namban style castle suitable for defence. Because it's Christian, it can't be tenshu but Tenjo[8]. Even I think that this is a fabulous name. I, Juubei, am starting to fear my own talent."

This is bad. I wanted to build Azuchi Castle like a namban style fortress, and had planned to change "Tenshu" to "Tenjo" too. How could I let this kumquat show me up!? Nobuna bit onto her lips in anguish.

And just now, if Mitsuhide had not rushed in suddenly, we would have already... Suddenly thinking of the tea room again, Nobuna glared daggers at the proud Mitsuhide. The general didn't seem to notice, excitedly shaking her kumquat.

Mitsuhide docked the boat at the harbor of Sakamoto Castle and led them into the interior of the Tenjo.

The one in charge of protecting Sakamoto Castle was the mercenary of Mount Hiei, Shougakuin Gousei.

"Wahahaha! When this castle is finished, Frois-sama's missionary job can continue smoothly!"

This humongous, muscular man was actually a Buddhist monk, but he had been "enlightened" by Frois's maternalistic character and endless compassion. He had thought that Frois was the human incarnation of

Guanyin[9] and was passionately devoted to building " Maria Guanyin statues" in various temples, somehow forming a ridiculous unity between the two religions.

"Thanks for chanting the scriptures and working hard. " Mitsuhide complimented Gousei and brought the fuming Nobuna and a mumbling Yoshiharu ("Damn it, now my body is all hot from just now") to the Tenjo.

"I will bring the two of you to the top most floor. It was actually restricted for the private use of Juubei and Sagara-senpai, but since Nobuna-sama is our master, I will make this an exception."

At these words, nearly visible flames of terrible jealousy and fury erupted from Nobuna's body. Noticing Nobuna's rage, Yoshiharu protested to Mitsuhide as they climber the stairs, "What is going on, Juubei? Wasn't our marriage a total misunderstanding from the start?" Yoshiharu's words held the desperation of one speaking in self-interest; if he let her keep talking, his head might become the victim of Nobuna's blade.

But against Yoshiharu's fervent words, Mitsuhide only responded, "Ah, I got it, I got it," dismissing it with a face of disdain.

Somehow, they reached the top floor without incident.

"The top floor is the bedroom for Juubei and Senpai. So as to say, a love nest for this young couple ready to be combined as one. So, the people of Sakamoto will call Sakamoto Castle the "Love Nest Castle"."

A twin bed imported from namban stood right in the middle of the room, covered in white lace.

"This is the newest namban bed that I had steeled my heart to buy from Imai Soukyu-san. I heard that namban couples entangle themselves in twin beds like this every night till they sleep. On this bed, even a thing like making children... Ahh, what a regret. If my partner wasn't this monkey faced Sagara-senpai, just how happy would this Juubei be?"

"Wait Saru. Just what are you two planning to do? According to the situation now, you can't complain if I cut off your head and throw it in the depths of Lake Biwa , you know?" Nobuna's fury had reached its peak.

"I have no idea what's going on either! Just what kind of misunderstanding would cause such a thing!?"

"You have to know. You must have deceived the pure Juubei, right? Wanting to have an affair with me too, it's a death sentence, I tell you."

"Having an affair or something, please don't say such dangerous stuff. It's all ok if we just ask Juubei, right? Shhh...! Shhh!"

At the side of the room was a namban style open balcony. Standing there, one could see all of the wide Lake Biwa. On the balcony, there were many types of flowers and namban plants, just like what a young girl would like. Atop the small table beside the bed was grape wine and a tidy stack of namban sweets.

"I heard that a namban princess's room is kind of like this. In the castle, the namban church is still under construction, but we will hold our namban style marriage right there as soon as it's finished. Ahh.... This commoner of a man is going to become the husband of Juubei, what a tragedy." Mitsuhide feigned as she hugged tightly onto Yoshiharu's arm.

"How is it, this modern renovation? Is it a little closer to the room that senpai lives in in the future? From now on, every night in this namban style bedroom, I Juubei

will dote on senpai. Ahh, why is your face suddenly so pale, Senpai? Be a little bit more happy about this."

"Wait a second! Our marriage was nonsense from the start!"

"Because Senpai is just too lecherous, you attack all girls like a monkey. It's because you're like that that bad rumors have begun among the soldiers. They're saying things like Nobuna-sama and Senpai kissed during Christmas. If we leave things as they are, it might affect the survival of the whole Oda Clan."

Nobuna and Yoshiharu were frozen instantly.

Just how did that information leak?

"For the Oda Clan, for the people in this country, I Juubei can not ignore such a rumor spreading around. If someone can marry Senpai and be his wife, Senpai can settle down and not do lewd things everyday like a monkey and the Oda Clan can be peaceful again. But, Nene-dono is Senpai's sister, Takenaka-dono and Takigawa-dono are still too young. Hachisuka-dono is a ninja, Senpai is a captain representing the Oda Clan, the two of them can't match. Shibata-dono is always after Senpai's life so she can't be considered. When I brought it

up with Niwa-dono, she said, 'Sagara-san has someone he likes' and rejected. With this, the only one suitable to be Senpai's wife is me, Juubei. Juubei does not like Sagara-senpai one bit; in fact, I loathe him, but Juubei is doing it for the Oda Clan's sake, so it can't be helped. But considering Niwa-dono's words, the girl that Senpai likes , logically speaking, must be the beautiful, distinguished and clever Juubei."

Mitsuhide's avalanche of logical suggestions crushed the two secret lovers. All of it seemed to make sense. Nobuna wanted to shout, "THE GIRL THAT YOSHIHARU LIKES IS ME! YOSHIHARU PUNCHED ASAKURA YOSHIKAGE AND SAID I'M HIS WOMAN! " but she couldn't do it.

"As a pair, the standard is too different; it's like coupling a pile of dung with a flower. But for the Oda Clan, Juubei must marry you, Sagara-senpai. If you reject it, won't the rumors only spread even further?"

"...Uh..."

Forced to endure this situation, Nobuna nonetheless rashly pressed her hand on her sword's handle, for once not wanting to kill Yoshiharu, but to cut off Mitsuhide's

head. Noticing this bad situation, Yoshiharu struggled to get away from Mitsuhide, though she stubbornly clung to his arm.

"Juubei, this is a misunderstanding! Juubei isn't really my sweetheart!"

"Huh? I, Juubei have compromised so much. Just what are you saying now, senpai? There's no need to be so shy, be a little more thankful, cry out the truth!"

"Didn't I say the truth already!?"

"Then who is it? Say it out then, I will definitely keep it a secret. Don't tell me you are going to say something dumb like 'I have fallen in love with Nobuna-sama'."

Yoshiharu was speechless.

You're right, it's the Nobuna right in front of you! Yoshiharu wanted to shout. But, this matter could never be revealed. The other party was his master, a very important person that would lead the world. Compared to him? Yoshiharu was just a retainer, and not even a samurai. He was someone with no status in this sengoku era. This was an unforgivable romance.

"....I...I can't say it...." Yoshiharu mumbled.

"Then, it's definitely Juubei. Uwahh, I'm having goosebumps, all the hairs on my body are standing on end. Since you have pretty much confirmed it, it's ok for me to be your wife then?"

"I've said it's not like that!"

"There's a saying that goes, 'Strike the iron while it's hot.' Let's go to Juubei's mother to report our wedding, Senpai. Mother has said, 'I will never allow you to marry a man from god knows where', but if you kneel on the floor and beg with all your heart Senpai, you will definitely move mother."

"Uwahhhhhh!? Save me, Zenki. Looks like I'm really having "women trouble"!"

"HOLD IT RIIIIIIIIIIIGHT THERE!" Finally, Nobuna's furious yell suddenly erupted, echoing around the whole of the Love Nest Castle's Tenju. The white birds resting on Lake Biwa all took flight in surprise. Nobuna could be completely described as an exploding ball of rage.

But, right now, Nobuna could never say "Don't steal my man." Through her fury, she roughly grasped the first excuse she could.

"Ju...Just by building such a castle and wanting a husband, Juubei you're too naive! It's far too early to hold a marriage!"

"Ho, it's still far away from having a truly namban style Sakamoto Castle in Japan, is that what you're trying to say?"

"Of...Of course! As a very important retainer of the Oda Clan, you should build a castle at least as epic as my Azuchi Castle. Then I can allow you guys to hold a wedding."

"Azuchi Castle, huh? I've heard of it for quite some time now."

"Exactly! Since you want to hold a good wedding, then it's better to first build a fantastic fortress that can be compared to Azuchi Castle.

I see, so this is Nobuna's plan... Yoshiharu had noticed it too.

If we can't think of a reason to dismiss the marriage between Juubei and I, let's just delay it, huh? Because you're jealous of Juubei, your expression is as scary as the sixth demon lord, even exploding with anger, what a cute fellow... But, doesn't this just kick the problem down the road? The brilliant Mitsuhide had already painted Yoshiharu into a corner. From the start, Mitsuhide had already suspected their relationship. And besides that, there was no reason against Mitsuhide forcing a marriage on him. If he kept resisting, Nobuna and Yoshiharu's relationship would definitely be discovered.

To avoid such a scene, Yoshiharu could only marry someone other than Mitsuhide. According to his heart (and for the safety of his neck), that "someone" could only be Nobuna, but that was a dream that would never happen in the real world.

Everything as it was, his only option was to tell Mitsuhide the truth.

Though Mitsuhide is very passionate towards learning namban and Christian culture, if they are to come clean with everyone, knowing how seriously Mitsuhide considers bloodline and Japanese tradition, how will she react?

Optimistically, she would run to other daimyos.

Mitsuhide was easily on par with Nobuna in terms of capabilities to rule the world. If they were to lose such a valuable ally, considering how hard Nobuna was struggling to finish off the Asai Asakura allied forces, Tenka Fubu would be even harder to reach. No, it might be totally stalled. If she defected to Asai's side along with Sakamoto Castle, Nobuna would lose both Kyoto and Imagawa shogun.

The worst case scenario would be an outright revolt.

"Incident at Honnouji"

Such a term had flash by Yoshiharu's mind and plastered itself at the forefront of his thoughts.

If this goes on, will the reason behind Juubei inciting the Incident at Honouji be me? You...You gotta be joking!

Even so, facing Mitsuhide who wants to eliminate the " bad rumors" within the Oda Clan by wedding with Yoshiharu, he couldn't find a good plan to make her change her mind.

So instead, Nobuna thought of a plan to delay her. If they could just push the wedding back, they could consider a way to solve this issue at it's roots. Just then, thanks perhaps to Juubei's unintended one-upmanship earlier, the first thing to spring to her mind was the building of the "Azuchi Castle".

"This is a good thing, Juubei. Saru is a very important retainer of the Oda Clan, comparable to you. As the ruler of the world, if my left and right hand man were to wed, a castle of this standard isn't appropriate in the slightest. If you don't build a better fortress, I won't allow the wedding. It's not just about the namban style. I will show you an example with my Azuchi Castle."

"Hoho. As expected from Nobuna-sama. Your words glitter with wisdom. I understand, as a marriage gift to Senpai, I must build a castle and learn from Azuchi Castle."

"Y....Yes, isn't that good?"

"Then, just how good is the castle that Nobuna-sama is building?"

"Ah....That, um....."

"Nobuna-sama. The designs for the Azuchi Castle, is it actually done?"

She's suspicious. I'm being suspected for dragging this out. Mitsuhide who was normally not able to sense the atmosphere is just so mysteriously sensitive about the two of us.

"Um.... Wa...Wait. I have nothing on my hands now. Come to Azuchi tomorrow."

Seems like the designs have not been finalized. What a last minute plan. Yoshiharu sighed with relief.

What now? Is there no way to let Juubei change her mind? Mitsuhide is very loyal, but she's finally put her foot down and won't change her mind. If this is the case, should I find someone to fake a marriage with me?

If I'm building one, I must build a castle that this Sakamoto master definitely won't be able to build! I must plate it with gold and build to the world's most decadent castle! Yes! I should use the money that I contributed to Yamato Gose!

Marrying that monkey will cause me no end of trouble, but, to fulfill the duty of a retainer, I mustn't delay even a moment and marry Sagara-senpai quickly to prevent Nobuna-sama

from getting hurt by the bad rumors. Like this, only Juubei alone must be sacrificed to the ero-saru. It will be good if Azuchi Castle can be imitated using the puppets."

I must definitely build a city that Juubei can never imitate.

Being popular is so hard to live with... my stomach hurts! The times when I was called "Saru Saru" and being treated like a fool seem so pleasant, not having to worry about anything.

The three all fell into their own thoughts, and the plan to build Azuchi Castle was announced the next day.

Though the situation had stagnated, they are still in battle with the Asai Asakura. There wasn't much time to solve this issue. But building an epic castle and letting the whole of Japan know that Nobuna was the one who would lead the world, this is an unavoidable task. Waging wars wouldn't be enough to unify the world. No, no one would want to use such a iron fisted approach. Since Nobuna had started thinking like this, the plan to build Azuchi Castle had become a very meaningful task.

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That night, in the makeshift castle at the foot of Mount Azuchi beside Lake Biwa, the retainers involved with the building of Azuchi Castle had been gathered in a rush.

"Later comers will be severely punished!" Nobuna's frightening declaration mobilized her clan like lightning.

"I thought building Azuchi Castle was for later. Shouldn't we be finding ways to break out of this stalemate with Asai Asakura? 17 points."

The elder sister character for Nobuna, the calm and collected chief advisor, Niwa Nagahide, AKA Manchiyo. She was the chief advisor, though she was still a young lady like the other important figures of the Oda Clan.

"Now that the memorial week for Viper-dono is over, there is no need to hesitate and you can do whatever you like. Ohohoho."

Yamato's "Scorpion", Matsunaga Danjo Hisahide. Her brown skin reflected her Persian blood, and her exotic atmosphere was only heightened by her crafty nature. She had once been the lover of Saitou Dousan, but she was much younger than Dousan. As a result, there had been rumors that "Dousan was a lolicon." Everyone

believed the exotic Hisahide to be the first to implement a high rise building as a Tensho or Tenshokaku for Japanese castles.

"Hmm, umm. Is there any way I can be of help, Nobuna-sama?"

"Is it really okay that I sit here? I'm so nervous that with all of these girls."

The nun from Portugal, Louise Frois and her kouhai, the Italian youngster, Organtino.

And then, the representative from the future, Sagara Yoshiharu.

"Hey, Nobuna, is it really okay to not summon Katsuie ? That fellow will throw a tantrum later."

"Even if Riku is here, won't she just cry and say, 'I don't understand what you guys are talking about'? She would just waste time. We have to finish the plan to build this epic castle by tomorrow to fool Juubei... No, to make sure Juubei is moved to tears."

"Ok. So the overall of the plan has been decided?"

"Yes. The plan to build a huge castle in Azuchi was originally Viper's plan, when he was alive. When Takeda Shingen or Uesugi Kenshin attack us on their way to the capital, to fight with them, the base has to be in this Azuchi area by the eastern side of Lake Biwa. If it's here, no matter if it's Uesugi Kenshin coming from the northern roads or Takeda Shingen from the eastern provinces, we can deal with them easily. Its proximity to Kyoto is a boon as well."

"He had considered how to fight with Uesugi Kenshin already, as expected of 'Viper'."

"But before this, we must first defeat Asai Asakura."

Nobuna said rolled right over any extraneous comments. "We will make a fortress of Azuchi Castle. At the mountain top, we must build a seven-floor high Tenju. Sakamoto Castle's Tenju is actually quite high. Of course, this isn't just for show, it's also the place where I will live! The interior of the Tenju will be build like a namban church, where the centre won't have any ceiling. The walls won't be build with mud, but with the newest stone walls!"

"You planned to live alone in a seven story building? You will most likely be lonely there."

"Shut up, Saru. To see all of the best views of Lake Biwa, it's obvious that I'll have to live in a high building. Or have you had already planned to live in Juubei's freshly built Sakamoto Castle?"

"A… As if, what are you thinking?"

Thinking of the chance that we might live together and the family might become bigger, the house is better if it's bigger. Nobuna could never say as much in front of her retainers. She could only anxiously bite onto her chicken wing as Yoshiharu continued being a blockhead.

"Please wait, Hime. Wanting namban styles is fine. but there isn't anyone among the Japanese architects who can build such a weird building. This is definitely a first in this country. I heard that the namban build houses using stone, and we Japanese build houses using wood. It's structurally impossible to build a high rise building without ceilings for the middle floors. 17 points." Nagahide seemed to be deep in thought as she frowned.

"Manchiyo, it's just a first, right? Once we put our heart to it, we can do it. I will leave the building of Azuchi Castle to you, Manchiyo."

"To me?"

"This task, in some ways, is even harder than leading troops to war. It's not just a task of building the Tenju on the top. At the foot of Azuchi Castle must be new streets to make it a city of commerce worthy for the leader of the world. I want to make Azuchi Castle the greatest tourist spot of Japan. This important task, I can only leave it to the patient and resilient Manchiyo. The impatient Riku and the stupid Saru wouldn't be able to handle this."

"A city of commerce? That's another matter entirely. There is nothing but reeds in Azuchi, nothing at all."

"I want to build this place into a city that everyone would want to visit, a dream-like place unique in Japan. A dream city with more than just a Christian namban church; I want to see all the world's different cultures, including Japan, combined! The people in this country will feel that they should come here at least once in their lifetime, no, even the namban people will want to come here, a new city just like this! This is needed to end this

sengoku era. Considering how it needs to be, starting from scratch is the easiest option, right? I suppose I could just burn and demolish the streets of Kyoto to my own ends, but Saru would definitely be angry."

Even if Nobuna's ambition was great and noble, her targets set, even disregarding the technical difficulties, the budget is... Thinking of all this, though Nagahide wore her usual smile, she was sweating profusely.

"I see! In the modern world, you could say you're building a tourist attraction. So as to say, building a huge tourist centre in the sengoku era Japan."

"Oi, Saru, don't start talking in monkey language. It's getting more ridiculous, okay? Inside the Tenju, the statue and portraits of Japanese gods, Buddha and the Christian angels, we must display all of it. A gathering of 800 types of deities! Such a feeling seems supreme. It must be a dream city that even foreigners across the sea would like to visit."

"As expected from Nobuna, she is indeed farsighted." Right now even Yoshiharu couldn't help but compliment

her drive. Since Oda Nobuna was so farsighted, no one could compare to her in Japan's history. But at the same time, she was getting out of hand.

"In the city, there must be a namban church with a statue worshipping me. This is to let the whole world know, not just Japan, I'm the world's top bishoujo!"

With this, there will be a determining distance between me and Juubei! Once she thought as much, Nobuna's face was plastered with arrogance.

"Oioi, Nobuna. That crazy imagination of yours, stop it already. It's all good to build a tourist centre in Azuchi, but do you want to turn yourself into Mickey Mouse? No matter what, that's a little too chuuni."

"Didn't I tell you not to talk in your monkey language!?"

"A...A statue to worship you? Tha... That's a little....." The devout Frois panicked and almost dropped her cup of tea.

"It's better to not enrage God by building something like a high tower. Recorded in the bible is the legend of the 'Tower of Babel', Nobuna-sama."

"Babell Tower?"

Organtino continued for Frois.

"There was a time in the past when the people all spoke the same language. They wanted to build a Tower in Babel as high as the sky itself. The tower wasn't to worship God, but for the reputation of the tower builders . So God became furious and mixed the language of all humans, and with this, the construction of the Tower of Babel was forced to stop." The young missionary explained.

"Kappa, what the hell is that? If this legend is true, then this God's jealousy is meaninglessly overbearing. It's just a tower, why didn't He let them build it? Won't going overboard like that make people hate him?"

"Nobuna-sama. The legend of the 'Tower of Babel' is a story to instruct people not be too arrogant. A statue to worship yourself can easily be considered a sin of arrogance." Frois warned, her face tight with worry.

"I didn't say I wanna be God. I just want to let the whole world know that I am the world's top beauty." Nobuna retorted in a serious tone. She seemed to hold a

very strong rivalry with Mitsuhide. Even if she was driven by the fear of Mitsuhide snatching Yoshiharu away, doing this was too arrogant.

"Hime. No matter what, this boast of yours is too much. It will incur unneeded misunderstandings. 31 points."

"It seems interesting." Matsunaga Danjo Hisahide showed her blatant disregard for any Gods, brewing tea with a soft smile and chuckle.

"Nobuna-sama. To conquer this world that has been rampant with war for so long, such a show is needed. No , it can be said that, we need to let the people know that the one who leads the world is Nobuna-sama, and to accomplish this we need something to dazzle them. Right now, our strongest enemy, Takeda Shingen is trapped in Kanto. This is the best chance to build Azuchi castle."

"Is that so?"

"Ohoho. How about we just ask Yamato Gose's Himiko-sama to live in Azuchi castle?"

"Good idea, Danjo. I didn't think of that. Rather than staying in Azuchi Castle, just the fact that Himiko-sama graced Azuchi Castle with her presence is a huge honor!"

"And once Himiko-sama comes here, we should take the chance to pull her into our alliance, ohoho."

"Uwahh, this Nee-san is still the same, what a cunning mind." Yoshiharu mumbled softly. If she heard, Danjo Hisahide completely ignored the appraisal. Hisahide, who had inherited Persian blood, was a wrecking ball against tradition, and she wasn't afraid of subverting Japanese authority.

"We can think of the matter of Himiko-sama coming here later. Frois and Danjo, please help Nagahide with the construction. Frois will be in charge of the construction techniques of the namban style in the castle, while Danjo will oversee the Persian style of art and construction techniques. Saru, you will gather the construction materials for Azuchi castle. If it's not enough, use tombstones or god statues. Those things are just stones in the end."

"I thought the same just as you said it. I'm from the future, so I'm not scared of the Gods or anything like that

, but I do feel a chill... Just forget about those tombstones or something..."

"What a coward. You, do you want to do it or not? Don't tell me you really want to stay at Sakamoto castle? If that's the case...."

Yoshiharu instinctively reacted to the killing intent from Nobuna's eyes, shivering and scrambleing into a respectful pose.

It's ok if it's just the kiss at Christmas, but now they had hugged together in the tea room. Now, Nobuna is finding it harder and harder to hide her jealousy. Her rival was the genius bishoujo, for whom Nobuna herself had said, 'If anything happens to me, she will succeed me ', Akechi Juubei Mitsuhide. Though Nobuna had thought that, if something happened to her, she would let Mitsuhide succeed her as the head, she realized she had no intention to give Yoshiharu over to her as well. To Nobuna, this and that were two entirely different matters . Now that she had lost her god-father Saitou Dousan, one could say Nobuna had put all her love for the opposite sex onto Yoshiharu. This indeed filled Yoshiharu's heart with joy like nothing else, but Nobuna's love and hatred were a hundred times more

than a normal person's. Yoshiharu was now worried; Considering how Nobuna could become enraged over a little jealousy, she might just kill him out of impulse. All in all, Yoshiharu might as well have stepped on a tiger's tail.

This isn't a joking matter. If I'm suspected to be frivolous, I might really be executed!

Yoshiharu has no choice but to kneel down onto the floor.

"I want to! I WANT TO! Sagara Yoshiharu is the most loyal retainer of Oda Nobuna!"

Nobuna stomped her foot on the back of Yoshiharu's head.

"Huh? When did you learn to talk like a human? You're still my same pet monkey, right?"

"Oh, oh. It's like this. Errr, ummm, it's ok if it's monkey or human! Those stones, I will prepare them for you no matter how much you need!"

"Hmph. Meanwhile, what of your important mission to guard the fortress at the front lines?"

"I'm hurt that you would underestimate the Kawanami Clan with the Omyouji, the Sagara Yoshiharu corps. How can we not do it?"

Nagahide and Danjo silently looked at each other.

Nobuna and Yoshiharu, this wasn't the way that the two of them normally quarrelled. It seemed similar enough, but there was a hint of some subtle difference. There must have been a major change in their relationship. Nagahide and Danjo analyzed the exchange

Nagahide, who secretly cheered for Nobuna's star-crossed love, smiled. Matsunaga Danjo had a more complicated expression instead, seemingly worried for the fruitless future of Nobuna's romance.

Because Yoshiharu had talked about this matter with her, even Frois, who isn't used to these romance matters, had guessed what was going on and blushed.

But, the young missionary Organtino only sighed, " Yoshiharu-san is quite good, to be able to flirt with girls without any concern.... Sigh..."

The Italian seemed troubled over something a bit different than everyone else.

"Nagahide and the rest, please draw out the designs for Azuchi Castle and the town centre by tomorrow. With this, I can let that bratty Kumquat accept defeat."

Just as Nobuna declared, "Just like this. Dismissed!" Nobuna's spoiled aide, Maeda Inuchiyo, who had recently been promoted to a new position as " Akahorushuu" rushed into the camp.

The Akahorushuu serves as the bodyguard for Nobuna in the battlefield, and at the same time has the important mission to transmit orders with haste. In the Battle of Anegawa, because Nobuna's main camp was devoid of people, Nobuna was almost assaulted by Asakura Yoshikage. And, due to the chaos of the orders system, the whole army was almost destroyed. This two crises were barely solved thanks to Yoshiharu's wits and hard work, but everyone agreed it would be best to not rely solely on Yoshiharu for any witty ideas.

So, Nobuna setup the "Akahorushuu" that serves as both bodyguard and messenger. The first member is of course the silent yet immensely loyal spear user, Inuchiyo.

"What is it, Inuchiyo? Did that idiot, Imagawa Yoshimoto start saying willful things like 'I want a soccer competition' again?"

Imagawa Yoshimoto, who currently held the position of Shogun in Kyoto, had hated wars from the start. Instead, she loved all things elegant and fun. As a result, she was very satisfied by her noble lifestyle in Kyoto, and so had been very obedient and had not done anything to oppose Nobuna at all. However, she had been wasteful with her money. It was manageable at the moment, but perhaps because she had become too bored, she had recently been adamant about starting a soccer competition.

Nobuna's mood dropped as she fell into another rant, " Now isn't the time to host a soccer competition. I think a sumo competition is actually...."

Inuchiyo stopped Nobuna in her tracks with a firm " NO!".

"....It's a big matter. Osaka's Honbyo temple has announced their opposition to Hime-sama and has revolted."

The emergency that no one had expected. A turn of event no one *could* have expected.

Only one, Sagara Yoshiharu nodded and said, " Honbyo temple seems to be a bunch of people worshipping the Nekogami-sama." With a sudden thought, he launched into an explanation of the whole situation.

"This is an event from the sengoku SLG's top work, ' Oda Nobunaga no Yabou'."

"So the monks of Mount Hiei weren't the only buddhists to militarize themselves. Nobuna-sama never ended up burning Mount Hiei though, so why did they revolt?" Frois stared at Inuchiyo, unable to grasp the situation.

"... There are rumors outside that says Hime-sama wants to attack Honbyo temple, and many people seem so convinced. Once Osaka's Honbyo temple revolts, Ise and Mikawa, which are full of Honbyo temple's devotees

, will definitely face unrest. Takigawa Kazumasu and Matsudaira Motoyasu won't be able to move. I'm afraid Asai Asakura will lead their troops to attack us at that moment."

"Hime. With this, if we wait for Takeda Shingen to clear up the mess of Kanto, the situation will turn into the Takeda army once again going to the capital. This is, without question, a 10 points." Nagahide said.

In actual fact, just as the first time Takeda Shingen marched on the capital, the Kampaku Konoe Sakihisa, who holds authority at Yamato Gose, had been manipulating in the shadows and spread rumors everywhere about Nobuna wanting to destroy Honbyo temple, deliberately riling the people. But in Nobuna's camp, no one had noticed that Sakihisa had such political intentions. The only one who could notice Konoe Sakihisa's involvement would be be Mitsuhide, who had always been mixing around with the nobles of Kyoto. But regrettably, though Mitsuhide is smart, she wasn't suspicious of people. The only thing that Mitsuhide was suspicious of was the relationship between Yoshiharu and Nobuna. It seemed that the power of love could transform Mitsuhide's slow senses into a terrifying force.

"The enemies seem pop out one after another! Just why have things become like this, geez! But, the construction of Azuchi Castle must still continue on!"

"Nobuna, this is the result of letting Asai Asakura go at Anegawa. It's an event that should happen and will happen. I'm not completely sure, but this Honbyo Temple incident must be the revolt of the commoners from the Sengoku game. If that's the case, once you start a full blown war with the Honbyo Temple, even if they surrender to you at the end, this whole fiasco will eat up ten years! Besides, the enemy right now isn't some clan of samurais, but commoners!"

Yoshiharu had been brooding, ever since they had opposed Mount Hiei and Shingen headed for the capital, why was there one event that didn't fire? Now, Yoshiharu's idle worry had unfortunately become real.

Whenever this event fires, there will be reports everywhere that say, "The commoner army has attacked! " and so, we have to fight with them. But once we have achieved victory, there will only be another commoner army attacking us somewhere else, as the cycle continues ... With this, there will be no end to this war.

Battle with the commoners would be a whole different beast compared to their previous battles with Samurais. Commoners would often fight guerilla battles.

With their unlimited amount of small groups, the commoner armies would force the Oda army to rush everywhere. No matter what, the whole army with the aim of Tenka Fubu wouldn't be able to advance further. According to the knowledge that Yoshiharu had gained from the sengoku games, even if in the end the Oda Clan forced a surrender from the leader of the Hongan Temple (or rather, the Honbyo Temple here), it would take a total of ten years. If it weren't for this endurance battle, Oda Nobunaga might have conquered the world long ago.

The commoners will form the main bulk of the army, so they won't be that strong in a straight fight. But the " Saika Ikki", a mercenary group that use Kii firearms, might join the commoners side. This Saika Ikki might have small in number, but at its head was the legendary firearm expert, Saika Magoichi, and with their huge stockpile of arquebuses, they were immensely strong when defending.

The people of this chaotic Sengoku Era worship cats due to the uneasiness in their hearts. Yoshiharu didn't

think that a massacre of these commoners was something to be joked at. If they really revolted, Nobuna might revert to the path of the sixth demon lord again, even after she had finally become cute and calm recently.

On top of it all, though Katsuchiyo... Takeda Shingen is stuck in Kanto for now, contrary to the history that I know, she's still alive and kicking. Ahh, that's my fault. The Asai Asakura forces currently in Odani Castle are waiting for a chance too. If we start the war with Honbyo Temble, Ise's Kazumasu and Motoyasu will be immobilized by the commoner's army. If that's the case, the Oda Clan will be checkmated!

So, Yoshiharu had to stop this battle between Honbyo Temple and Nobuna at all costs.

"Nobuna. You can't start this war. Our enemies aren't warriors, but countless commoners. Once the war is started, you will have to set your ambition aside for ten years! No, now that Shingen is still alive, you might..."

Yoshiharu tried his best to persuade Nobuna.

"...Once again you are talking to me about the future, Saru! I get it. Though I get what you're saying, but... If

the construction of the Azuchi Castle is delayed... if that happens, the marriage with Juubei will..." Nobuna's voice shrank to a whisper.

"Nobuna, now isn't the time to talk about that."

"Hime. Though Osaka's Honbyo Temple is called a ' Temple', in actual fact, they are a huge fortress surrounded by seas and rivers, an unexpectedly huge scale base! It's a castle that can be compared to the Hojo Clan's Odawara castle. It's a huge difference from Mount Hiei, who had not expected an attack. Even if the Oda army attacked at full force, we won't be able to conquer it . If, while we are struggling with Honbyo Temple, if the Takeda army starts attacking again... 10 points." Nagahide understood how troublesome it would be to attack Honbyo Temple, and poured her all into persuading Nobuna as well.

"If you pacify the world and bring peace to this country, the believers of Honbyo Temple will be able to return to the life of a farmer again! They worship because the world is in a mess, and their hearts are uneasy. Please choose me as the envoy now! If this event has been sparked by some misunderstanding, I will stop this revolt of Honbyo Temple no matter what!"

"Saru, you have some monkey plan for Honbyo Temple too?"

"No, none at all."

"How about knowledge about them?"

"Ahh, basically none. I heard they worship cats, that's all I know."

"Are you stupid? You seriously think you can stop them like that? Danjo! If Osaka revolts, how long will they army take to reach Kyoto?"

"Uhh. Since they're a bunch of amateurs and not a trained army, they will need a month."

"A month, huh? I got it. Saru, do you have the confidence to stop them within a month? If you can't, it's obvious that you have to commit seppuku."

Success, she's finally giving me the chance.

Nobuna didn't really want to fight this meaningless war, that much Yoshiharu understood. But, if the Oda army didn't do anything in this month, the situation will only become worse.

This was a gamble.

Once he fails, no matter how much Nobuna loves Yoshiharu, she can only order Yoshiharu to commit seppuku for failing the Oda Clan in this crisis.

But now, the trust that Nobuna had for Yoshiharu wasn't like how it was before.

This was different from the usual method, just throwing him out after quarreling. Just from this, Yoshiharu knew that Nobuna had a very deep trust for him. And because of this too, the pressure on his shoulders wasn't the same as he shivered with excitement.

If I fail, just what situation will Nobuna be in? Compared to my own life, I'm more worried about Nobuna's fate, what a messed up situation.

"Yoshiharu-san. If there's anything that I can do, I will definitely help!" Frois said, holding Yoshiharu's hands tightly.

"Thank you, Frois. To dismiss this uneasiness, let me immerse myself again in those huge breasts of yours...

Though I think if I start such a joke, Nobuna will definitely cut me with her sword, so I'm honestly thankful."

"The Honbyo Temple, the biggest religion in Japan, I'm very interested in their belief in the Nekogami. Is it alright if I follow Yoshiharu-san?"

"Frois, they are the main base of another religion. Won't that be a risk to your life?"

"It's alright. I resolved myself the moment I came to ZIPANGU."

"If you say so... Yeah. Once I see the Frois' smile, my heart is at peace. No one could possibly be violent towards Frois, I think. Let us go then."

“Obrigado (Thanks in Portuguese”

"If Frois is in danger, I will use my life to protect you, so put your mind at ease!"

You're just obsessed with those cow-like breasts, right? Nobuna's glare chilled the air.

"Frois. Take care of Saru, don't let him assault any girls ."

Nobuna's trust in me has increased greatly, but her jealousy and possessiveness has increased as well. After comparing them, it's a minus for me. The only thing I've gained is a bigger risk of me getting my head cut off... It hurts to notice. But forget it, she agreed to let Frois follow me. Denying Frois for some reason like "Because Nobuna is terrifying" won't cut it, and that sentence is so unmanly.

"Frois-sama, Yoshiharu-san, I hope for your safe return ." Organtino gestured a cross while chanting, "Amen".

"Ok, let's head out!"

"Wait, Saru... Don't rush there without any plans, go and get some info from Imai Soukyo at Sakai first. Sakai's merchant have long been selling Honbyo Temple arquebuses; there should be lots of different info to get there. And, if you lay a hand on Frois's breasts, I'll kill you before you can think of any sorry excuse!"

Nobuna had subtly forgotten that she was in front of Nagahide and the rest as her jealousy flared up again. " Don't be so serious..." Yoshiharu mumbled as he stood up, rubbing his head.

Behind him, Goemon's voice interjected as though she had been there the entire time.

"Sagara-shi. How about Mount Toragozen? If Asai Asakura uses this chance to attack us seriously, we will be in danger."

"I'm really sorry. Please ask Hanbei to help secure the fortress in this month. Nobusumi is at Mount Toragozen too, so I don't think there's much of a problem. And, to be careful, please have Nene go back to Gifu Castle as soon as you get back."

This might be too taxing for the weak Hanbei, but there wasn't any other way now. If the battle with Asai Asakura really starts, Hanbei's intelligence and strategies should be able to hold the fortress for a month. Yoshiharu only worried that Hanbei's strength might not hold.

Ahh, it would be nice if I had another strategist. Hanbei's constitution is weak, so I don't want to force her too much. This is too taxing for a complete amateur with no clans or helpers. The soldiers of Yoshiharu corps have all been surviving ridiculous battlefields, and each one of them could face many enemies themselves. Even so, due to the long duration of this battle, their job will be more difficult than normal. I wish I had a substitute, a warrior young enough that I could teach.

In that instant, Yoshiharu started pondering over the idea, but for now, his only option was to make do with what he had.

"Understood. I will protect Sagara-shi as he travels to Honbyo Temple in secret, dobn't worbry."

From the dark, the voice of the stuttering Goemon softly flubbed out as she once again bit her tongue.

~Translator's Notice: For more info on updates, please visit https://www.facebook.com/groups/OdaNobunaLN.Eng/

Chapter 3 : Training at Imai Sōkyū's Residence

Dawn, the next day.

Alongside Frois, Yoshiharu visited the residence of Imai Soukyu for information on the situation at Honbyo Temple.

The mysterious Honbyo Temple and its Nekogami worshipping army lay completely outside of Yoshiharu's knowledge of the Hongan Temple in his sengoku games. So, before barging into Honbyo Temple, Yoshiharu wanted to obtain some background information. Because Soukyu once conducted a few business exchanges with Honbyo Temple for several arquebus, it wouldn't be much of an exaggeration to call the Temple on of his old customers. To facilitate the meeting with the head of Honbyo Temple, Soukyu's coordination was definitely necessary.

Yoshiharu and Frois were invited into the tea room, Where they were met by a mysterious expression from Imai Soukyu.

Wearing namban imported glasses, Imai Soukyu was a large man who seemed more like a samurai than a

merchant at first glance. Soukyu acknowledged Nobuna's capabilities and had invested all of his business's fortune earned into the princess. If Nobuna's forces were destroyed, his business would crumble, so it was quite a gamble. Sakai is a bustling city of commerce, and as the representative of Sakai's merchants, he enjoyed near complete of the city thanks to Nobuna.

"First, as for the money necessary for building Azuchi Castle, I will handle any extraneous costs. Hime-sama's plans are all rather sensible. For now when we talk about huge castles, we think about Odawara Castle to the East and Honbyo Temple to the West, but this Azuchi Castle will most likely change Japan's history. Built to attract tourists rather than defend against an army, such a thing has never been seen before. If everyone from around the world comes here to visit, wealth will definitely accumulate here. Sakai's harbors will definitely profit as well. I estimate that within seven years, the money I invested will be paid back in full." Soukyu counted up the facts with a shrewd face.

"Thank you so much for continuing investing in us, Jii-san."

"The namban style 'Fried Takoyaki' that Sagara-san came up with is extremely popular. In Japan, the stalls selling Fried Takoyaki are popping up more and more. Of course, the rights are all mine; I won't give you any share of the profits, Sagara-san."

"Hahaha. You've got a tight purse, as expected from a big merchant in Sakai, Jii-san."

"I won't share the profits even if you compliment me."

"Let's bring back the topic on hand. I want to have a fair meeting with the master of Honbyo Temple. Can you act as the middleman for us? If not, I don't have any other method to persuade the master. If I base the situation on my knowledge from the future, once Honbyo Temple revolts against Nobuna, Tenka Fubu will be delayed for another ten years. With this, Jii-san's investment will also be delayed and will suffer a loss in profits."

"Ummm. Honbyo Temple, huh? This is troublesome."

"A religion worshipping cats is really rare. In Europe, the people all associate cats as witches' familiars bring harm on them. I pity them actually; those cats have done nothing wrong."

"Eh~ Europe has become like this..." Yoshiharu mumbled in surprise at Frois' words.

"Yes. In Europe, cats have long been thought of as a symbol of heretics. Many also think that the fearful black death is caused by cats. Because of the number of casualties caused by black death, everyone holds a fear of cats."

"Frois, that's totally opposite what people should be doing! The cause of the black death is actually rats, right? If you remove the cats, the rats won't be caught and the black death will spread even further!"

"Is that so? I must report this back to my country immediately!"

What is Black Death? Between a missionary and a man from the future, this conversation has left me far behind... Imai Soukyu's mouth, stuffed full of Takoyaki as it was, couldn't hide his exasperated expression.

"ZIPANGU's people treat cats and dogs very well. But why are such gentle people planning to attack Nobuna-sama?"

"Nobuna loves to give animal names to her retainers, but she doesn't have much interest in cats or dogs. Instead, she loves horses or deer more."

"Honbyo Temple erected Nekogami worshipping flags , and so they were called "Nyankousou". They were originally part of Mahayana Buddhism, but they have grown into an independent religious group with no relations whatsoever with Buddhism. Honbyo Temple has proclaimed that, as long as one chants "Nyamu Nyami Nyafutsu", they will be able to go to the cat paradise, home to the Nekogami-sama, so the believers have a firm belief that as long as they die for Nekogami-sama, they will ascend to cat paradise. This has led to there being many believers of the Honbyo Temple."

Yoshiharu started scratching his head at the rough situation... Why did this position seem more and more monkey-like?

"Kennya, that's the little girl's name leading the Honbyo Temple. She is a natural-born living deity. Wanting to "Tenka Fubyo[10]" instead of Tenka Fubu, so as to let all of Japan worship Nekogami-sama. That is the ambition she holds. Due to this, she is similar to Hime-sama, so I don't think the both of them will be able to co-exist."

"This ambition is really strange. But, the harem ambition of mine also seems ridiculous to others...."

"If there's a will, there's a way. Since the Onin war, chaos has reigned in this country for too long. Honbyo Temple could be the pillar of support the people need, since they no longer have any expectations from the samurai and Yamato Gose. It's the same reason the people of Kyushu and the capital are willing to seek Christian missionaries more and more frequently."

"So, it's because of the healing effect of cats, huh? Umm, I need you to prepare a meeting, so I can talk with that Kennya. Can it be done, Jii-san?"

"I will write you a letter of introduction, but since you're dealing with someone who won't be moved by

money, that's the most I can do. I will deliver the letter myself, as there are no worries of me being cut down by their swords, but you speaking with Kennya is still a distant goal."

"You don't seem sure we'll be able to meet Kennya...?"

"It's not like there isn't any chance to meet her. Today, for your benefit Sagara-san and Frois-san, I invited a famous tea master. To meet Kennya, it is vital that you first practice etiquette."

"Tea master???"

The other paper door of the tea room opened, and in came a girl wrapped tightly in jet black clothing and a hood covering her head. Perhaps it was a trick of the light, but Yoshiharu's eyes seemed to catch on a black aura hovering behind her. In a rare sight, Frois shivered agreed with Yoshiharu's unspoken thoughts.

"Somehow, she gives me a feeling of a heretic...."

"This person is one of Sakai's merchants and tea masters, Sensoueki. Recently, she changed her name to Sen no Rikyuu[11]."

“……”

With her face shrouded, Rikyuu just maintained her seiza posture without uttering a word.

Ehhh, this child is the greatest tea master, Sen no Rikyuu, from "Oda Nobunaga no Yabou". It seems a bit weird. No, this is obviously a gothic loli... Yoshiharu thought to himself. Thinking back, Rikyuu seemed to love black, but the image before him wasn't quite the same as the Rikyuu in the game.

"This child doesn't like to speak much, but her tea skills are far beyond mine, a standard of a true genius. Rikyuu-san, can you make a pot of tea for these two?"

".....*Nod*"

Taking out a black tea set, Rikyuu filled a cup with a namban grape wine from a bottle.

"Wait, that, that isn't tea, right?"

"This is Rikyuu's way of making tea. Sit silently and watch, Sagara-san."

Rikyuu put the teacup filled with grape wine onto Yoshiharu's hand, as though saying "let everyone drink it in turn".

She then tore a namban bun into many pieces and distributed them, and even though it was silent, they heard "eat it".

Rikyuu didn't say anything, yet why did the things that she wanted to say reach into everyone's hearts?

"Um... Is this... a mass, like that of the church? The grape wine symbolizing the lord's holy blood, and the bread symbolize the lord's flesh. Everyone sharing it, isn't this a mass?"

"....*Nod*" Frois seemed to have it correct.

"Exactly. Rikyuu has always wanted to be original, and so mixed the rituals of Christianity into tea-making. This is a totally modern tea ceremony.

"Come on now, isn't this Rikyuu different from the one I know? Aren't Rikyuu's tea making's principles supposed to be more of a 'silent elegance'? This isn't ' silent elegance' but 'gothic loli' already."

".....*sasasa*"

Rikyuu rubbed the teacup she took back and shook her head.

“……”

"Eh? You mean it isn't over? What's next is the actual stuff?"

".....*Nod*"

Rikyuu poured different types of mysterious liquids into the tea cup, and then used a brush to mix them. The brush wasn't made of bamboo, but of gold.

Ping

Smoke rose from the tea cup, and then out came...

"That, isn't that gold!?"

".....*Nod*"

"Is that some kind of trick?"

".....*Shake head*"

Frois gripped her cross and with tearful eyes whispered to Yoshiharu "This is a magic known in Europe as Alchemy. It's a legendary skill for mixing different base metals and forming them into pure gold... But, it's the first time I've ever seen actual gold being made. This lady might be a magician."

"....*Nod*"

(The crux of my tea ceremony is the fusion of namban people's alchemy with our tea ceremony), Rikyuu's silence seemed to say.

"It's quite a sight, right? She can only create small pieces of gold now, but someday when Rikyuu-san is able to research the ultimate form of her tea ceremonial skills, we might be able to make huge amounts of gold. Rikyuu is a true tea ceremony genius."

".....*Shake head*"

(The success rate is low. It's a coincidence that I had success today), Rikyuu's silence spoke again.

"Nono, this isn't a tea ceremony anymore; this is black magic!" Yoshiharu retorted. But in Sakai, money was

everything. The reason Rikyuu's tea ceremony had received huge praise from the merchants was because of the existence of such a technique. Such a mysterious magic called Alchemy.

"My name, Sen, no, Ri, kyuu." For the first time, Rikyuu emitted a sound.

From the outside, she seems to be a gothic loli wearing all black, but she had an unexpectedly cute and anime-like voice.

"Huh?" bewildered, Yoshiharu shouted as the realization hit him a moment later.

"Sen, no, Ri, kyuu. I got it! There's a cross in every kanji[12]! So as to say, Rikyuu is a Christian!"

"....*Nod*"

Uwahh, I didn't know this before! The truth buried in history! Damn, how I wish to tell this to the modern world! I'm so anguished that there's no way for me to tell them! Yoshiharu rolled around the tatami. As mentioned before , his actions seems more and more monkey-like recently.

"Don't tell me, in my version of history, the reason why Sen no Rikyuu, a regular tea master, is able to become a hidden power of the rich Toyotomi Hideyoshi is because of her skills with alchemy? If that's the case, did Rikyuu love black and build a golden tea room for Hideyoshi-jii-san to try and create an unimaginably huge amount of gold for Hideyoshi-jii-san? Jii-san must have used that gold in his attempt to conquer the world. Where did this gold come from... Don't tell me..."

"…… ? "

(Hideyoshi, who is that?) Rikyuu tilted her head as she stared at Yoshiharu's face with a perplexed expression. She must have been around 15 years old, but the face hidden under the hood seemed unexpectedly child-like.

"Rikyuu-sama. In the churches of Europe, alchemy is suspected to be one type of black magic. At the worst, you can be tried as a heretic."

"……"

(If it's in Japan, where the people believe in everything from Nekogami-sama to Christianity, then there's totally no problem.) Facing the cowering Frois, Rikyuu

answered with her eyes. Was it possible she could talk directly into other people's brains? This girl was becoming more and more like a magician.

"But Rikyuu has an anime-like voice on par with Goemon's. How cute! Rikyuu, can you say something?"

"Animu-like voice, what is that, Sagara-san?"

"....."

At Yoshiharu's request, Rikyuu raised her head to signify her refusal. Even though she would put on a performance as a black magician, she seemed to be very mindful of her anime-like voice. A more solemn voice would have suited her image much better, but fate went against her wishes, so she had tried her best to maintain her silence, it seemed.

"So learning such an art will allow us to meet Kennya, right?"

".....*Shake head*"

"Eh, wrong?"

"Sagara-san. That was just a self introduction of Rikyuu-san. If you want to reach the top of Honbyo Temple or to even meet Kennya-san, you must learn another type of skill besides the tea ceremony." Imai Soiukyu explained.

"Another type of skill? Umm... If it's Osaka's skills or delicacies, the first to come to mind is takoyaki. If it's takoyaki, you can leave it to me!"

"....*Shake head*"

"Wrong again? If that's so, then it will be Okonomiyaki ! Osaka people eat Okonomiyaki like rice!"

"Wrong again? There should be another one. If it's about Naniwa[13]...."

"Hmmm, umm. The Hanshin Tigers[14] don't exist in this era either... Takoyaki shouldn't exist in the first place ... Ah? Don't tell me, it's skit-acting?"

".....*Nod*"

(If we can't use our acting skills to make the guards of Honbyo temple laugh, they won't open the path towards

Kennya.... And to gain Kennya's trust, skits are definitely necessary.) Rikyuu's silent messages to Yoshiharu and Frois grew more and more complicated.

"Yoshiharu-san, what is a skit?"

"Some effort will be needed to make Frois understand. Simply put, it's a traditional cultural event of Osaka. You start with a two-man team, and they try to make the audience laugh with their conversation. Yes. If you disregard takoyaki and okonomiyaki, nothing says ' Osaka' like skits!"

"Because Rikyuu-san doesn't like her own voice, she can't be a skit master, but her skills with skits are top-notch. If the two of you took Rikyuu as your master, you guys will definitely be able to become skit masters too.

“……”

(If you have such a resolve, I can train the both of you to be outstanding skit masters in a week.) Rikyuu nodded her head.

"Thank you so much. But why are you so willing to helps us when we've only just met, Rikyuu?"

"……"

(Because I want to see the look of a namban missionary acting out a skit.) Rikyuu's answer is unexpectedly simple.

"Eh? Eh? I'm going to act in a skit too? W...Why...? I haven't had any training to make people laugh...I... There isn't any content in the bible to make anyone laugh. Rather, it's more likely to make people cry... I feel that a member of the clergy being a skit master goes against the teachings of the lord."

If I had known of this, I would had brought Inuchiyo; she always wants to act out skits with me! The only other person here is Goemon up in the ceiling, and since she always bites her tongue, she can't be a skit master either!

Facing such an unexpected turn of events, Yoshiharu felt extremely troubled.

There's no other option. I must persuade Frois to act out in a skit with me, or else things will be bad!

"Frois, through laughter, people can break out from their melancholy and their moods will lift. The people of

Osaka have always been especially comforted by laughter! Learning skits will help the missionary tasks you will face in Osaka."

"Is...Is that so? I understand. When in Rome, do as the Romans do. ZIPANGU's phrase matches well with one known well in Europe. I, I will try my best!" Being so easily convinced… Frois really was like a pure hearted goddess. Yoshiharu couldn't help but want to pay respect to the compassionate missionary. Today, Yoshiharu could understand a bit of why Shougakuin Gousei treated Frois as "Guanyin-sama".

"Two people perform a skit, and they incite laughter by having one of them play 'the fool' while the other plays 'the straight man'. That bunch at Honbyo Temple love skits, because more than half of them are from Osaka, and Kennya-san is their best skit master. If you can make everyone at Honbyo Temple laugh, the peace meeting will happen somehow. But if either of you slip up or cross certain lines, your lives might be in danger."

Sagara-san doesn't seem to be from Kansai, and I don't even need to consider Frois-san. Can the two of you really act out a skit? Imai Soukyu's strict glare did little to hide his doubts.

"Ok. If it's to stop this war, I will definitely work hard to become a skit master! No matter if it's playing the fool or straight man, I will master it! Sagara-san, try your hardest to 'straighten' it! Don't stand on manners! No matter how painful or terrible the it is, I will definitely endure it!"[15]

Yoshiharu could only grit his teeth as he heard the pitiful Frois accidentally saying lewd things and stared at that pair of shaking breasts.

"Ok... Then let us learn the skills in a week! But I think I should be the one playing the fool and Frois doing the straight man. I'm more knowledgeable of the different gags of the future! Watch and be amazing, you bastards holed up in Honbyo Temple; be stunned by the evolved and newest trend of skits!" Yoshiharu finished his arrogant declaration with a flourish of his muscles.

"……"

(No matter if it's tea ceremony or skits, the path of the arts is always cruel, I will train you to the point of puking blood.) Rikyuu announced silently.

Like this, the week of hellish training started.

Since this was Frois' first time acting out a skit, she wouldn't be creating gags on her own. Her first task was to listen to a lecture on "What exactly are the fool and straight man playing?", remember the logic properly, and finally infuse them into routine straight man practices.

"T...This... Why's zat?"

Rikyuu didn't open her mouth, but using a bamboo sword, she mercilessly swund down on Frois' butt with a "Piak".

"Ahh!? S...Sorry! U...Um, is...was there something wrong just now?"

"....*shake head""

(Totally unacceptable, you don't even understand the basics of "inciting laughter".) Once it's about art, Rikyuu was a strict taskmaster.

The missionary's azure eyes started to fill with tears.

"This... Why's zat?" She pulled her hand back to hit Yoshiharu's head with a light "Piak"...

But the pure Frois, who had always listened to the lord's teachings, "If someone slaps you on one cheek, turn to them the other also", couldn't seem to bring herself to perform such a violent act like hitting Yoshiharu's head.

No matter which way anyone looked at it, her "slap" was barely a "tap".

"Piak!"

"Ahuhhhhh!? Sorry! Sorry!"

".....*shakes head""

(If you don't have the resolve to hit the other party, it would be more apt to call you a "noodle man".) the unexpectedly passionate demon instructor Rikyuu fumed silently.

Why... This scene of Rikyuu hitting Frois's butt seems kinda lewd, I'm getting excited..' Yoshiharu started to fantasize.

Somehow or other, their training for skits didn't seem to make any progress.

The sun rose and set, again and again, and the hellish training of Rikyuu continues on until a week had finally passed.

(Look), Rikyuu finally flared against Frois' upteenth failed straight man attempt.

"....*Nod*Nod*"

(Hit his right cheek, and immediately after that, hit his left. This slapstick is the crux of the straight man.) The tea master took an extreme stance Frois would never be able to approve.

"Do...Doing something that rude to Yoshiharu-san? I...I can't do it. It's better if I'm the one taking the hits! Let me be the one playing the fool, and have Yoshiharu-san be the one 'straighten'-ing, how about that?"

"....*shakes head""

(You can't even handle the basics of the straight man; it's too great a task to handle playing the fool. The training ends with today, and if this fails, war will be unavoidable.) Rikyuu silently warned.

"Besides, I wouldn't be willing to hit Frois's cute head. My heart feels better if I'm taking the hits. And I'm already used to always getting beaten up by Nobuna anyways."

"I say it's fine; hit me hard! COME ON!" Yoshiharu waved his hand. "This skit will save many people's lives! So don't be polite and just hit me!"

"Uhh, my lord, please forgive me, this is for the peace of ZIPANGU." Frois cried while using all her strength for a slap.

"This... WHY'S.... ZAT!?"

"Piak!*

How could anyone not have seen this coming!

Because Frois had never hit anyone before, she didn't know how to control her strength. After such an unexpectedly harsh slap, Yoshiharu was left writhing around the tatami floor of the tea room.

"Th...This is correct, Frois! With this, you had learned the basics of the straight man!"

"Yoshiharu-san, sorry, I'm so sorry. I'm really sorry! Did it hurt?"

Is it all because of me that Yoshiharu-san's nose started to bleed? Ahh, my lord, I have sinned! Frois hugged Yoshiharu tightly in her bosom.

Frois. You finally gave a beautiful straight slap, but then instantly revert to the gentle you and console me. Won't that undermine the whole act!? Yoshiharu had more than one reason to be anxious about Frois hugging him so tightly. If Nobuna saw him now, she would be furious. Most importantly though, they couldn't pass the gates of Honbyo Temple like this.

How can I awaken the straight man spirit sleeping inside of Frois?' Yoshiharu brainstormed, and then inspiration hit him.

There's no helping it. I can only become a disgusting " demonic breast rubbing Saru", and scare Frois seriously. Sacrificing my good image with her will hurt, but I guess...

"Uhohohoho! Frois-chan, it just hurt a tiny bit~! Let me be comfortable a while~!"

"Pl...Please don't rub your face on my breasts, Yoshiharu-san. Wa...Wait? Why are you using your fingers on my breasts?"

"There's only one answer, to seek healing! But why do I touch them? Obviously because they're right in my reach, asking to be grabbed!"

"Ahhhh! I... I'm married to the lord! It's the duty of a sister to preserve a pure body... Pl...Please stop.....!"

Bham!

Instinctively protecting her chastity, the holy missionary Frois smote the middle of Yoshiharu's groin with a harsh kick. With a strength almost a hundred times of Nene's groin kick, the single move yanked Yoshiharu's monkey act to a halt, the fatal pain reaching through Yoshiharu's most crucial areas.

"Uoooohhhhhhhhh!?"

"Ah....So...Sorry!?"

Yoshiharu collapsed and spasmed. The strategy had worked, but his body couldn't take it.

"Ahhhhhh! I'm so sorry, so sorry! Yoshiharu-san, don't die on me~!"

"Just like this, I'm fine like this.... Frois, that straight act of yours is the best.... uh...." Yoshiharu suddenly lost all his strength and stopped spasming.

"Ahh, what should I do? My lord, please don't summon Yoshiharu-san's spirit back to heaven! It's all my fault. It's my fault for having such a succubus-like pair of breasts that the kind Yoshiharu-san was blinded by Satan instantly! If my... my breasts become smaller, Yoshiharu-san will be such a good person, a person as untainted as an angel..." panicking and shouting, Frois accidentally stepped onto the unconscious Yoshiharu's head. Yoshiharu, meanwhile, still clung at Frois's breasts, as though he were asking "Please, more straight hits!", and as soon as Frois noticed she readily obliged once more, this time not stopping until Yoshiharu had breathed his last.

"....Uhhhh...."

"Ahh, I resorted to violence again? I'm so sorry, so sorry!"

"....Pu...!"

Rikyuu who had been watching silently from the start couldn't help but laugh.

Once the gates of her mouth had opened, Rikyuu's anime-like laughter couldn't be contained, and the room echoed with the sound.

"You've passed! Ahh, to have Rikyuu-san laughing out loud! You guys, you may have an innate talent for skits! If that's so, the ordeal of Honbyo Temple will be easily surpassed!" Imai Soukyu made his verdict, and the training was finished!

"They shouldn't need another gag, right? If you ask me , this wasn't a couple skit, but a breast skit."

".....*Nod*Nod*"

"Ehhhhh? I must repeat such an embarrassing thing for other people!? Ahhhhh! My lord, please forgive me... Ahh, I'm so embarrassed that I want to dieeeee.....!"

"Alright, alright, Frois. First, please get your foot off my head... The training is over already..." Yoshiharu mumbled as his consciousness gradually slipped away.

~Translator's Notice: For more info on updates, please visit https://www.facebook.com/groups/OdaNobunaLN.Eng/

Chapter 4 : Entering Ōsaka Honbyō Temple

The next morning, the Oda retainers' hellish skit training was behind them

At long last, an eager Yoshiharu and hesitant Frois made their way towards Honbyo Temple.

Honbyo Temple was situated in Settsu province, and though it was called a temple, one could better describe it as a fortress city, one surrounded by the rivers Nakatsu, Suita, Eguchi, and Kanzaki. Its proximity to the country's largest "self-governed merchant city" Sakai also led to numerous ships passing through it's rivers. In essence, whenever anyone mentioned Honbyo Temple, they referred to the entire, self-governed city controlled by Honbyo Temple.

Unlike Sakai, however, Honbyo Temple was a fortress ready to rebuff any would-be conqueror.

Before one even considered the fast flowing currents of the rivers and the sturdy fortifications, just the fact that Saika Magoichi of the Kii nobles, head of the arquebus squad of the Saika Ikki, stood with Honbyo Temple was a huge deterrent.

The disciples willing to defend Honbyo Temple, including Saika Ikki, was said to be around forty of fifty thousand, plus another 5000 Saika Ikki men equipped with arquebus. This manpower and stockpile of arquebuses were terrifyingly huge for this era. Even Nobuna, with her lucrative control over Sakai and its imports, wouldn't be able to gather enough arquebus quickly enough to deal with this issue.

Sakai's Imai Soukyu had just recently ended his arquebuse trades with Honbyo temple, But even that could not explain Honbyo Temple's ridiculous stockpile of arms. One explanation, perhaps, was that due to the sheer number of disciples of Honbyo Temple country-wide, many Sakai merchants may have unknowingly sold arquebuses to the rich Honbyo Temple. In the end though, the most likely reason was that the Saika Ikki, whose nickname was "Arquebus war squad", had their own independent way of obtaining the firearms.

On top of it all, Honbyo Temple had close relations with the Conqueror of Chuugoku, the Mori Clan, famous for their shipbuilders and seamanship. As a result, no

matter how many provisions they needed, their supplies would never run dry thanks to the sea and surrounding rivers. This made a direct seige all but impossible.

Eventually, a sentry spotted the two travellers and cried "the Oda Army's envoys are here!" Almost immediately, an ear deafening chorus rang out from Honbyo Temple in response.

"Nyamu nyami nyafutsu, Nyamu nyami nyafutsu."

"Nyamu nyami nyafutsu, Nyamu nyami nyafutsu....."

"Nya.... Nya.... Nya...."

....Nyankousou's unique cat chant... Chanting non-stop , the verses became shorter and shorter, until finally it sounded as though the disciples were imitating the purring of a cat.

Yoshiharu, closing on Honbyo Temple aboard a boat proudly flying a white flag, let down his guard.

All this Nyaa... Nyaa... Nyaaa, no matter how I see them, they seem to be peace loving people.

He immediately sobered when he noticed the countless arquebus on the mud walls aiming straight towards the ship,

This peace meeting must definitely succeed. If not, things will definitely spiral out of control. Because Katsuchiyo is still around, history has started to flow in a direction where it's getting harder and harder to protect Nobuna. This is a rough situation.

Yoshiharu couldn't help but shiver.

In comparison, Frois almost seemed relaxed in her sister attire. With a refreshing smile, she calmly affirmed, "This is to protect countless lives. My lord, please bless me with strength!"

Seeing Frois so poised, Yoshiharu convinced himself he needed to look dignified as well. Calming the panic in his heart, he managed to shout out, "Look on, this is the original Osaka way of comedy!"

After stopping the boat by the harbor, the both of them disembarked only to be totally submerged by the members of Nyankousou.

Strangely, almost all of them were girls.

No, looking around proved all *all* of them were girls.

As expected of the power of cats, gathering so many women in one place

"Nya.... Nya.... Nya...."

"Nya....."

"The envoy of the Oda army is here~nya....."

"A monkey and a namban kirishitan[16]~nya!"

"It's Oda Nobuna after all, choosing two fellows in opposition of nyankousou's rules ~nya...."

This was a terrifying army, armed to the teeth with arquebuses and swords, but all of them were girls cat ears atop their heads. Every one of them wore a happy, nyan cat smile; just looking at them was enough to drop anyone's guard if they weren't concentrating.

Yoshiharu was indeed concentrating! He understood that if he barely opened his mouth he might just say...

"You gals are just so cute! Please, what's your name? Can I have your address??"

And if Yoshiharu flirted with them so blatantly...

"Shut up~nya.....! Hurry and go to cat paradise~nya!"

He would definitely be attacked by the girls.

Perhaps Yoshiharu hadn't been concentrating as well as he thought. Already the girls were attacking him over his frivolous nature. It was the obvious outcome; even Yoshiharu could have seen it if he just used his brain a little. As one would expect though, Yoshiharu was the sort of impulsive guy who will act before his mind could advise against it.

"I'm sorry, sorry! We are the envoys of Nobuna. Please report our arrival to the one in charge! If possible, we want to meet Kennya directly!"

"What a shameless person~nya...."

"What should we do~nya?"

"I'm going to ask Shimotsuma-sama~nya."

"Ok, please wait~nya."

A girl went back into the temple. She seemed to be asking a higher up for instructions.

After a few more transitions and several steps up the ladder of authority, Yoshiharu was released. He plopped to the ground as they waited for updates, the reflection of everything *not* diligence and poise.

"Are you alright?" Frois asked, wiping the sweat from Yoshiharu's forehead with a handkerchief.

Even deep into the main camp of a militarized, foreign religious group, Frois maintained her calm expression. Perhaps it was an act?

Yoshiharu made his resolve; if anything happened, he shield and protect Frois.

"There are only girls in this temple. It's the complete opposite of Mount Hiei, where only men were allowed, Yoshiharu-san."

"That's because Mount Hiei represented the old religious groups, whose teachings were based on a predominantly male foundation. Ever since its founding,

nyankousou didn't discriminate between identities. Because anyone can easily join, girls naturally gathered here. But there's lots of cute girls here... Now that you think about it, combining cat ears and cat puns triples their charm."

"Is that so? Looks like I still require some effort to integrate with the culture of ZIPANGU. Wearing cat ears and saying cat language is the norm in spreading religion in ZIPANGU, then?"

"That... would be the best!! Absolutely fabulous, Frois!" With just a mental image, Yoshiharu's nose started leaking something red.

"Saru! You really are desperate for Frois' cow-like breasts, huh!? You traitor!"

Uwahh! Somehow, a madly jealous Nobuna appeared in my head! It was so realistic my body's shivering uncontrollably. Ahh geez, that fellow is aiming for the world; isn't she a bit too petty over such a small thing? No, she's way *too petty!"*

Crap, if even my mind is already being chained down by Nobuna, I won't be able to enjoy my youth, that most precious springtime of life!

Yoshiharu shook his head vigorously, desperate to be away from the terrifying image. Just then, the gates opened again and several devotees walked out.

"I am Shimotsuma Rantei, in charge of public relations of Honbyo temple." A white girl with silver hair and azure eyes offered her introduction. She wore the outfit of a nun, yet her hair was plainly visible. Nyankousou didn't enforce the rule of shaving or covering one's hair. Instead, it was the duty of all believers to wear cat ears, as per their teachings. In their hands, rather than chanting beads, were small, ceramic Beckoning Cats[17].

"Ahh, Randy[18]? Aren't you supposed to be a missionary in ZIPANGU? Why did you come here?" Frois warmly, and confusedly, greeted her old friend, Shimotsuma Rantei, "You have abandoned your religion, what a shame."

Rantei, for her part, seemed completely unshaken by the unexpected meeting. "The lord, Nekogami-sama and Kennya-sama are one and the same. This is the truth to the Holy Trinity. Kennya-sama is and always has been the one to which I have dedicated my own body."

The former sister's azure eyes glittered brightly.

"The Holy Trinity? Randy, you have merely succumbed to the cuteness of cats and became part of another religion. It's true that the calico cats of ZIPANGU are extraordinarily cute, but this is a little too..."

"Frois. Kennya-sama is much cuter. But more than that , she is the most interesting person in the world. We Christians have forgotten our smiles, yet Kennya-sama has shown me that laughter is such a joyful thing. The stories in the bible are all so incredibly grim and dark. The association mistreats cats as well, so I have decided I will never go back again."

"How can that be~ Randy who was so devout... Ahh, this shock has me feeling so faint..."

"Hold on, Frois!"

"Her soul seems smitten by the cuteness of Kennya and cats." Yoshiharu whispered as he supported Frois.

"I myself have been baptised by the Buddhists in ZIPANGU. Even if Randy has done the complete opposite, I have no right to reprimand her... But, it's still such a shock."

"Considering how Frois risks her life to come here, I understand how you feel."

That surprising exchange out of the way, another person bounded forward to make their introduction. This time, it was a petite Japanese girl with a refreshing smile as cute as a cat's.

"My name is Shimotsuma Kakehu. I work in public relations with Rantei. This time, regretfully, the declaration of war towards Oda Nobuna-sama is my doing. Oda Nobuna-sama is the worst... It would be tolerable if she demanded military funds of us, but her desire to conquer Osaka's Honbyo Temple and build her own castle is just too much. We are worried about what Nobuna-sama will do from now on, not least of all because of her intentions to burn down Mount Hiei and the hatred she had for her family members. If this goes on, my master, Kennya-sama's precious body will be in danger, and our reputation will..... Besides, I'm also in charge of the accounts in Honbyo Temple, and rice seems to be a little lacking nowadays. As a result, we are currently researching an Osaka delicacy, "Okonomiyaki" made from wheat. In fact, we have just started preparing to open stores country-wide to sell this Okonomoyaki....."

This fellow seemed to be the talkative type, but her train of thought seemed to have no rails.

"Wait, wait! Hold the Okonomiyaki discussion and tell Kennya about my intentions! All the things about Nobuna planning to attack Honbyo Temple are all nonsense! She has no intention of chasing all of you away ! That fellow is busy right now concentrating on building Azuchi Castle!"

"The situation seems to be quite complicated, Rantei. How about we ask Mayami and Okada over?"

"Frois is a devout Christian and is totally against violence, and this Saru seems to be quite weak. Just us both will be enough. Saru! If you want to pass us, you have to defeat both of us." Rantei's azure eyes shone, and in unison all the cat-eared girls held up their weapons.

"I said we are envoys coming in peace!"

"Randy. Isn't there any way you could allow us to go meet Kennya-sama?"

"This....."

"Then let me, Shimotsuma Kakehu explain. If you can do a skit and make we two public relations officials laugh, we will allow you to enter. The only ones who can meet Kennya-sama are interesting people with masterful acting skills. Kennya-sama always says, 'If I talk to boring people, I will be abandoned by the god of comedy '. She is especially averse to the people of Kanto, who she feels do not understand the crux of comedies. Though I myself am also from Kantou, because I yearned to meet Kennya-sama, I spent a very long period of time researching. From Saru-san's accent, you aren't from Kansai, right? Hmmm, but even I, who keep in touch with the different believers from different areas, find it difficult to guess where you are from. Your accent is quite different from the dialects I am familiar with. But, I have heard that Saru-san invented that impactful new delicacy of takoyaki in Sakai. I hold the ambition of introducing Okonomiyaki country-wide, so if Saru-san was willing to teach the methods of selling food... Ahh, wait, this has no connection to meeting with Kennya-sama, so sorry! Though it is pretty convenient that a disciple of Honbyo Temple may open up a shop selling Okonomiyaki if she wishes..."

"Your words are too long and you're digressing further and further past the point! The content is too boring anyways! Rantei-san, please summarize this in a sentence ."

"...Simply put, if both of you can perform a skit to make us laugh, we will permit you to meet Kennya-sama ."

"If that's so, I can finally relax. Because I'm from a future Japan where not just in Osaka, even as far as Kantou, the culture of comedy has taken root in everyone's hearts! No, not just Kantou; comedy is famous throughout the country! Rikyuu's special training is just icing on the cake!"

Be shocked by the skit of Frois-san and Yoshiharu! Laugh your heart out for the nun and the future-man!

Yoshiharu rolled up his sleeves as he puffed up his chest. Like this, YoshiharuXFrois debuted in front of their first audience...! It would be the pair's first skit for a crowd.

Even though Yoshiharu was beginning to get used to the battlefield, his nerves began to rattle.

Yes, in a place like Osaka, skits were even more cruel and competitive than a battlefield!

The eyes of Shimotsuma Rantei and the crowd narrowed, as each wondered "Can Kantou people really perform a skit?"

Frois and Yoshiharu were definitely the away team here.

But, if they didn't pull through, Nobuna's dream of Tenka Fubu would definitely be delayed for 10 years.

Yoshiharu took a drum and...

Dong dong, Dong dong...

Signalled the beginning of their skit.

"I'm from the future, Sagara Yoshiharu...."

"I'm from across the sea, Louis.Frois."

"The both of us...."

"Ahh, I'm sorry, Yoshiharu-san, We forgot to think of a name for this skit combination!"

"Gosh! How about... Othello... no, how about we temporarily call it Hamlet?"

"I don't know why we're suddenly discussing Shakespeare, but I understand."

The girls of Nyankousou suddenly became silent.

"I had forgotten about the 'opening'[19]!"

The "opening" is the most important part of a skit, and we didn't think about it at all!

Yoshiharu's heart screamed as he broke into a sweat.

"For now, switch to the Osaka dialect, we can increase the affection by three times if we use the Osaka dialect!" Yoshiharu whispered to Frois secretly.

The both of them started the skit again with an overblown Osaka tone only just prepared in the nick of time.

"Anyway, Frois. You... came from waaay out 'cross the sea?"

"Co...Correct. It was really quite far. The seasickness was darn terrible. How 'bout you, Yoshiharu-san, you came from the future Japan, yeah?"

"Yeah. I ain't boastin', but I know a great deal 'bout this here Sengoku era!"

"Ah do decle-ah, when I came to ZIPANGU nothin' shocked me like tha cats. I saw cats bein' worshipped like Gods, and I was plenty shocked!"

"In the future Japan, cats are very popular too! Though , for some reason, mice seem to be the top in popularity in the future!"

"Yoshiharu-san, the Osaka dialect, Osaka dialect!" Frois frantically pinched Yoshiharu's cheek.

"Ahh, geez. Sorry, go on, Frois!"

"Well, that... mice? 'zat so?"

"Yup. In Kantou, there's this dream island named 'mice paradise'. All the youngsters who went could see lots of mice. Thing is, you gotta pay to go in. Tha mice had built

a hi-*yuge* castle right down by the sea. In fact, it looked pretty darn well like that Honbyo Temple in tha Sengoku Era."

"Payin' money to see mice? Ain't mice nothin' but cat food? I don't get what's wrong with the noggins of those future people."

"Them mice still bite if ya forced 'em into a corner. Hell , humans do tha same! I bets in the animal world, the mice are all up an' plannin' a rebellion with tha cats."

Suddenly, a wave of ridicule assaulted them... This was impossible.

Fufu, how boring! Isn't it total nonsense for people to worship mice in the future!? Shouts of disagreement became a chorus.

"Hearing fake Osaka dialects gives me goosebumps all over~nya!" Shimotsuma Rantei criticized strictly.

Shimotsuma Kakehu, who was skilled in hundreds of different dialects, instead decided to comment, "you've had three proper lines, and absolutely zero content."

"Yoshiharu-san, it seems like speaking in an Osaka dialect had the opposite effect. I think it's better to talk normally."

"I see. Looking back, using the mice gag was a total failure to begin with. It's like talking about the giants all the time in front of the Hanshin fans[20]."

"But, what gags do we have left?"

"There's still that breast gag that made Rikyuu laugh. The path of comedy is full of thorns; it's too difficult for a last minute skit master to just use words to become popular. I will transform into a lecherous geezer shortly, so please do your best to scold me as a garbage and hit me. Though I'm sorry you have to do this Frois, it's our only option now!"

"Ehhhh? N...No. As the bride of the lord, I will be punished for performing such a lewd gag in front of everyone! And, such a thing like scolding and beating Yoshiharu-san....."

"Please understand, this is to avoid war, to save numerous lives! The straight-man Frois will be able to change this country's history for the better!"

"Hmmm. If this is the case, I can no longer reject... * Cough*"

Yoshiharu passed Frois the huge paper fan he had bought from Sen no Rikyuu, and her knuckles were pale as she gripped it.

"Now we're going to begin that breast gag, use this fan and slap as much as you want. Don't show any mercy. Use all your strength and hit me on the head."

As he encouraged his reluctant partner, the crowd suddenly began to take interest again.

"Ohhh, what's that humungous paper fan~nya? Is it a prop for the straight man? I haven't seen such a skit before~nya, it must be a modern skit~nya." There were all kinds of voices rising from the audience.

"It can be done! If it's the violent kind of skit!" Yoshiharu's nose twitched at the scent of victory.

"Anyway, umm. Frois-san's breasts are really huge. Just when did they start to grow-"

PIAK

The fan connected Yoshiharu's head at lightning speed ! No hesitation, no mercy; a cool strike!

"Fr...Frois, it's not the gag yet.... Come, come!"

"D...Do...Do...Do...Do...Don...Don't ask me such an embarrassing thing! Be...Be...Because those who serve the lord cannot lie. Even if it's such... such a lewd question... this is too despicable!"

"Wait a minute, wait a minute, we still have to grab their attention with an opening."

PIAK PIAK PIAK

3 hit combo!

"Are you talking about 'grabbing'[21]? You want to grab my breasts in front of everyone? Th...Th...Tha... That's too ridiculous, de...def...defi...definitely not!"

"Nono, that's not what I mean! We have to handle the ' opening' of the skit first!"

"Yoshiharu who was just playing around with my breasts has no persuasive power!"

PI~~AK!

This time, it landed on Yoshiharu's face.

"Uhhhh!? Fr...Frois, wait! That fan, it's a little too painful use it right on... Gah, my nose, it's bleeding!?"

"I'm sorry, so sorry. As the bride of the lord, if it's to protect my chastity, I must resist with all my might, even if I have to defeat Yoshiharu-san!"

"Ehhh.... You hug me tightly when I'm playing around with you. What's with the sudden change?"

"Yoshiharu, you mean to say you have such lewd thoughts when you confess your sins to me? Shameless!"

"Because I'm a guy, there's no helping it! If Frois abandons me, I won't have the courage to continue living in this Sengoku Era! I beg you, let me play around with those huge breasts of yours again...."

"Ehh!? Yoshiharu-san's eyes are perverted!? Ahh, my lord, please forgive me! Yoshiharu-san has been possessed by a demon now! I must use the holy fan to exorcise him! Demon, leave Yoshiharu-san's body now!"

PIAK!

Yoshiharu's body rolled along the ground like a broken children's toy, to the nyankousou audience's wild cheers.

"I didn't expect the kirishitan to be so violent~nya!"

"Again, again~nya!"

"Teach that monkey face man a lesson~nya!"

"Uhhh. That's it. This Frois's straight-man is becoming much better, not bad at all."

"Yoshiharu-san has to be the pro here, taking all those merciless hits. Taking hits like that while minimizing the actual damage his body receives shows his intense training for the part of the fool. This must be experience gained from time spent with his master, Oda Nobuna. But, to my okonomiyaki business...."

Yoshiharu, his face full of blood and barely able to pull himself off the ground, smiled as he stuck out his thumb. "Beautiful, it's a success, Frois... But, my semicircular

canal seems to have broken... My legs are numb, I can't stand up....." With these words, Yoshiharu's face fell to the floor.

"I'm sorry, really sorry, Yoshiharu-san! Those cruel words didn't from my heart, even though I hit you with all my might; please forgive me!"

"Frois, your foot! Don't hesitate, step on my head! With this, everyone will laugh! It's our victory!"

"I just, I can't do it! Uhhhh. Yoshiharu-san, I'll support you, hurry and stand up!"

"How can you do that!? Please, step on me like everyone expects, and step over my corpse! Go to Kennya, and stop the war! I beg you!"

"......Yoshiharu-san.... The desire of yours to bring everyone peace is actually so.... It's like the lord, carrying his cross over so many mountains. If that's the case, I will become the traitor, Judah!"

Frois faced the sky with tears peeking beneath her eyelids as she drew a cross over her chest. Yoshiharu summoned the last of his determination and devoted his entire being into becoming a lecherous geezer!!

"Hehehe, that's my Frois-chan. Now, back to my question: when did that pair of tits you have there start popping up? Around what age? How did it feel when they just puffed up like that? Huh? How's zat? Did you feel shy lugging those tits of yours into the bath while all the dirty geezers starred?"

"... That is the one question I wish never to answer."

Frois' expression faded, and she put all her weight behind a fierce stomp square on Yoshiharu's head. With that, Yoshiharu lost consciousness.

Nya.....

Nya.....

Nya.....

A success.

It felt like... Rather than being popular because it was a good skit, it was more of the audience enjoying a lecherous monkey being taught a lesson by a devout Christian girl. There were no rules when it came to comedies though. It was your win as long as you were

funny. There wasn't any sort of protection agency in the Sengoku Era either. When no one was holding back the violence, the results could be unexpected. Yoshiharu, with his resolve to be stomped on, had won this battle.

But in those final moments, Frois seemed to be serious about wanting to protect her own body.

"Fufu, does Frois have a talent for playing the straight man? Well done, you've passed. I will arrange for a meeting with Kennya-sama for you."

"Please enter through the gate."

Shimotsuma Rantei and Kakehu decided they passed.

And so, thanks to Frois and Yoshiharu's huge sacrifice, they could finally meet the master of Honbyo Temple, Kennya.

After passing through the gates of Honbyo Temple, Yoshiharu stopped short.

The Settsu province of the Sengoku Era was brimming with a strange energy. If one were to say that this energy reached fruition as "commerce", this fruit would reside in the international city of commerce, Sakai. Honbyo

Temple's fruit grown of this energy, then, could be called "faith". But even if one called it faith, there were no rules prohibiting their desires. This fruit was filled with a love of comedies and Nekogami-sama. If anything, it seemed to match the Sengoku Era's Osaka.

This situation was worlds apart from the ordinary lifestyle of Kantou.

"Th...This is the true Honbyo Temple? It's almost as big as Koshien Stadium!?"

Exactly.

Comparable to a castle's "Honmaru[22]", there was a huge building to worship Kennya and gather Nyankousou devotees.

This building looked just like the coliseum of ancient Rome. The interior walls were all rounded viewing seats made of stone, and in the centre was a wide green grass field. The entire setup was most likely designed and constructed by the namban people under Shimotsuma Rantei's leadership.

Seated along the stone bleachers and around the green field were tens of thousands of Nyankousou members,

all speaking with strange "Nya...." "Nya...." sounds, and most of them small girls.

"Kennya-sama, so cute~nya!"

"I'm healed~nya!"

"Look over here~nya!"

Their gazes were all inexorably drawn to the center of the stage build on the grass, where stood the master of Honbyo Temple, Kennya. At her side, holding a big black arquebus by the name of "Yatagarasu"[23], was the leader of the Saika Clan.

"Everyone!! You guys are as spirited today as ever; I can feel it in the air! Just by living right now, we have nothing to lose! I wish for Osaka to fill to overflowing with energy under the power of Nekogami-sama! This is Kennya-sama~nya!"

"I'm her partner, Saika Magoichi. Now, let's start with another skit! Hey!"

Kennya looked rather strong-willed in her extremely flamboyant clergy attire, but was actually quite a small girl. She even wore her cat ears and tail so naturally... No

, looking carefully, the furry tail seemed to be moving a bit too much to be fake.

With a "Nya nya", Kennya waved like a beckoning cat statue, and with a energetic look she began to rile up her believers. Modern societies would most likely see this as a typical idol act.

In direct contrast with Kennya, the leader of the Saika Clan, Saika Magoichi was garbed in black and gave off an older, "Onee-san" aura. She swayed noticeably where she stood, but it looked like the cause was a liberal dose of alcohol rather than the huge arquebus "Yatagarasu" she carried.

"Every day, Kennya-sama gathers her believers to perform a skit. This way, each new day will start amidst happy laughter. This is how the priestess combats the melancholy brought forth by the chaotic Sengoku Era. This is already a normal activity for Honbyo Temple." Rantei explained as she brought Yoshiharu and Frois to the front of the box seats.

"Hmmm, battles have been raging on near the capital for ages; everyone is afraid and tired of it. We of Honbyo Temple are exactly as you have seen, an impenetrable

paradise that even samurai cannot conquer." Shimotsuma Kakehu continued.

"Frois. Even if the wars continue on for hundred of years, the people of Osaka will not suffer. We can live happily through laughter and the power of Nekogami-sama. Compared to the view in Europe, that the world is full of evil and we must abstain from our desires, this is a radically different view. I was quite shocked, and soon defected to Nyankousou."

"But, this is a little too extreme. The Temple relies heavily on arquebus as well... With so many people fighting against Nobuna-sama, things will become bad."

"Samurai and Nyankousou are dire enemies. Kennya-sama is preparing to unify this chaotic ZIPANGU under the flags of Nyankousou. That's just the way it will be."

"Why? Isn't this the same ambition as Nobuna-sama? In the same ZIPANGU, why must two persons with the same ambition kill each other?"

Rantei and Frois huddled together at the front of the box seat as they conversed.

All the while, Kennya and Saika Magoichi's skit went on.

"Kennya's dream is to spread Nekogami-sama's teachings all around Japan and bring peace to this country. How about Magoichi's dream~nya?"

"What? My dream is to find fame through arquebus and comedy skits, and find the 'best man in the world'! Because I'm a pure girl despite how I look.... Ahahahaha. "

"Best man in the world? Perhaps a beautiful guy like Asai Nagamasa? It's gonna be hard for Magoichi~nya...."

"The best man in the world isn't some sissy who looks like a girl. Being the best in the world means being the bravest...! Nowadays, there are just more and more useless men who throw the responsibility of war to the women. Even traveling around the country in search of the best, I just can't find good guys~"

"Uh-huh, uh-huh, brave men~nya... Magoichi's butt seems quite big~nya..."

"Don't talk about that!"

"The hips of a natural mother~nya..."

"I have not delivered before! Though it's embarrassing to say it, I'm still a virgin!"

"Forget it. You are a lewd girl who is always horny at night..."

"It's true that I'm lewd, but I don't do such things with just anybody. If I haven't acknowledged a man as the best, I won't allow him to touch my body!"

"This girl is just so troublesome~nya... Even if you found him, what if he said, 'I don't want a girl with a big butt'?"

"If that's the case, I will just shoot him in the head with my Yatagarasu!"

"...Unpopular girls sure are scary~nya"

"Shut up! Just say I'm a sentimental woman!"

"Everyone be careful; you ought to find a husband soon before you become an old spinster like Magoichi~nya. If you keep being picky, your choices will start to run out~nya."

"Don't exaggerate! I'm still young! And Kennya, you don't have a guy either, right? You've faced a drought of men ever since you were born, ahahahahaha!"

"Ken...Kenya-sama is still young, so there's no problem ~nya!"

"Recently, those princesses of samurai families seem to marry at ten...."

"Even one story like that is too many! To think there are still perverts like that around~nya. When Kennya unifies the world, I will definitely eliminate all these lolicons!"

From Yoshiharu's modern perspective, this skit between two girls, even if it fully utilized the Osaka dialect, was incredibly dull. For whatever reason though, the mass of female believers all greeted each line with laughter.

Like...

"Magoichi! Let's fix the walls of our house today!"

"Aye~[24]"

With such a boring joke, everyone laughed hard enough to uproot the whole Honmaru.

In a modern workplace, a superior joking around like this with his subordinate would eventually completely destroy the hierarchy.

Yoshiharu sighed, giving in to the fact that this was as far as the Sengoku Era had come. Just as his mind began to wander...

"Magoichi! Kennya's name, it's written as 'Dog' 'Girl', and read as Kennya! So actually Kennya is an inugami-sama~nya... I'm so sorry for cheating you guys~nya!"

"Are you an idiot!? Aren't those cat ears you have on!?'

"Ow, owww. Don't pull on them so much! My ears will drop off!"

"Hey, those look like they're real cat ears; just what is going on?" Yoshiharu asked Shimotsuma Kakehu.

"That's because this person is the living incarnation of Nekogami-sama. All the different masters of Honbyo Temple have inherited the blood of Nekogami-sama and

have real cat ears and tails. If I were to go into specifics, it would be a very, very long story above the rising of Honbyo Temple, hmmm. Ummm, in the past... Umm, the start of the story began when the Kamakura Shogunate[25] was ruling Japan..."

"So Kennya-sama is a human as well as a Nekogami. A half of each, you could say she's unique." Rantei interrupted, cutting off Shimotsuma Kakehu's unnecessary history lesson.

"I guess on that topic, Hanbei has been using shikigamis all this time. The Sengoku Era really does have everything!"

"In ZIPANGU, cats are the deities healing the human soul."

"I'm in the dog faction though. No matter if it's cats or dogs, they are all pets in Japan's future. Pets are domestic animals kept at home."

"... You dare... dare say that Nekogami-sama is kept by humans. Unforgivable!"

Just as Rantei and Yoshiharu's argument seemed ready to escalate...

"Why's dat!?"

BHAM

With Kennya acting the fool, Magoichi performed her straight-man slapstick, but she went way overboard. Taking aim at Kennya's belly with her big arquebus Yatagarasu, she squeezed the trigger without any hesitation.

Ahh, had a blood feud broke out between the master and her partner?

Oh? Kennya is dead, she's dead!

Yoshiharu panicked, and Frois bowed down her head, muttering "Ahh, my lord."

"Stop~nya! Getting shot by an arquebus hurts!"

Kennya, who had just collapsed to the floor, seemed to be alive and well as she stood up to give Magoichi a kick.

This time, the fervor of the believers had reached it's peak.

"Wait, I was using a real bullet just now! Why didn't you drop dead?"

"That's because, Kennya is a living deity! Just a bullet from an arquebus is nothing to me~nya! Nyahahahahaha , nyahahahahaha!"

"Uwahh, isn't this a joke? Damn it, I don't care anymore! Eat the butt!"

Magoichi flipped the lower portions of her clothes up as she turned her butt towards Kennya and slapped it. The T-shape of her loincloth and that peach-like round butt of hers was perfectly visible.

It was still a comedy skit, but this was just too obscene. Magoichi's talent was to reveal her butt on stage to attract attention, and so she gained the name, "Butt eating Magoichi". All the girls seemed to laugh out " Nyaaa...", but...

"Lo...Loincloth! That is... loincloth.....!"

Yoshiharu, still a pure, young guy at heart, was blushing instantly as he lowered his eyes.

"Our believers are all girls, so there shouldn't be any problem with slapping your butt here. But, Magoichi-nee-san, if you want to reign at the top of the country with your skits, please consider a little about your male fans when you are shaping your image."

BHAMM!

Magoichi point her arquebus straight into the sky and shot, signalling the end of the skit amidst thunderous applause.

"No, wait. Magoichi-nee-san's loincloth was so distracting I had forgotten to ask, but Kennya actually survived a direct shot! And she isn't hurt at all! Just what happened!?"

"I can only say, this is a miracle, just as how in the bible the son of god dies and rises anew. I'm so blessed to be able to witness such a miracle every day in this far eastern island."

"Ok, let me offer a quick explanation to everyone here. Because Kennya-sama's body is half that of a deity, just a bullet from an arquebus won't be able to hurt her. It's worth noting, by the way, that the power of Saika Magoichi's arquebus, according to my estimates, it's about 3 times that of a normal arquebus, which I base around the fact that..."

This is the same miracle known only to the son of god, unbelievable. No wonder Randy defected.

Frois tightened her grip on her rosary as she broke into cold sweat.

Is there a trick somewhere? Or is this magic?

Yoshiharu displayed in full the suspicious mentality of a modern person.

In the era that I live in, there are even tricks to make the whole Eiffel Tower of Paris vanish, right? But apparently she's a half demon, so to that extent, she shouldn't need to have any tricks... Zenki said he isn't good with arquebus, but compared to the shikigamis summoned by those ancient Omyoujis, this

Nekogami sect is much more modern. The English term for Kennya would be "Next Generation", I suppose, so they might have a resistance to arquebus?"

"Kennya-sama has left the stage and entered the guest room. She wants to meet with the two of you."

After witnessing for himself the extraordinary charm and popularity of the Sengoku Era idol Kennya, Yoshiharu once again made up his mind as he walked towards the guest room.

If bullets can't hurt her, then Kennya is someone that we can't defeat no matter what. Not just that, the believers of Nyankousou will emerge endlessly. Fighting with this bunch of people is definitely not an option.

"I'm... starting to become dizzy," Frois said as she grabbed onto Yoshiharu's arms with a worried face.

"This is too different from my common sense; it's a religious gathering far out of my imagination. It's so totally different from Buddhism and other religions that, honestly, I'm a little afraid."

"Yeah, there isn't any strict or devout atmosphere here at all. But it's ok, Frois. I've stood my ground debating

with Katsuchiyo, er, Takeda Shingen. With my title of ' The pacifier Yoshiharu', there must be some way."

"Is that so?"

"Yeah. I'm one of the reasons why Takeda Shingen is still alive today. So, to save Nobuna from this crisis, no matter how big of a sacrifice I must make, I will definitely negotiate this peace treaty with Honbyo Temple. This is the so called atonement of my sins. But, I will definitely protect Frois, so relax!"

"..... Obrigado"

You are really a pacifier, Yoshiharu-san. Frois smiled.

~ ~ ~

In the guest room, set up as it was like a tea room, the four of them stared at each other's faces.

The representative of the Oda Clan, Yoshiharu, the mediator, Frois, the master of Honbyo Temple, Kennya and the leader of the Saika Clan, carrying the arquebus Yatagarasu, Saika Magoichi.

Kennya's subordinates, Shimotsuma Rantei and Shimotsuma Kakehu had retreated outside.

"Nyahahahaha! Sagara Yoshiharu. You really are a monkey face, just like what the rumors say! You couldn't turn into a cat even if you wear cat ears~nya!"

In a dignified mood and full fighting spirit after ending her skit, Kennya laughed so cheerfully that her cat ears shook.

"Yoshiharu-san, the war will start sometime soon. Once this negotiation breaks down, Osaka, Ise, Omi and Mikawa will instantly break down into chaos. We have Kyoto in our sights."

The cheerful and frank Magoichi sat down cross-legged as she gulped down her tea with a big tea cup... No, it looked like her glass was filled with wine. All the proper mannerisms associated with the tea room seemed to be out of the window.

*Wait, with her legs like that, I'd just need to tilt my head a bit to see... *gulp**

Finally, Yoshiharu couldn't endure any longer and shifted his gaze towards Magoichi, but instantly in his mind, Nobuna's furious face appeared, shouting"You cheating on me, Saru!?" and stopping his eyes dead in their tracks.

Eh, this isn't like me at all. I'm just like those Christians, constantly trying to keep their conscious clean for Jesus! Will I be like this from now on? I like Nobuna, but these symptoms make it feel like I'm just terrified of her!

"The Oda Clan had no plans to wage war against a peaceable religion. Those rumors saying Nobuna-sama would attack Honbyo Temple aren't worth believing." Frois explained.

"Even if those are baseless rumors, but there will definitely be conflicts in the future." Kennya retorted, a matter-of-fact ton to her voice.

"I can't let those battle-frenzy samurai do as they please in Japan any longer. That bunch is too depressing ~nya. They have forgotten all about the smile that is most important to humans~nya. The battle of the Oda army with the Takeda army, just seeing it makes my heart depressed and sad~Nya. I can only use laughter and the

cuteness of Nekogami-sama to heal the people, so we might see peace reign throughout Japan once more! What Japan needs now isn't a violent God, but a God that can bring forth happiness~nya!"

The young and always laughing Kennya, had an unexpectedly sharp mind. It seemed she wasn't just a cute face. As expected from someone born to be the successor of Honbyo Temple. With this, Yoshiharu realized he wouldn't be able to persuade her without going all out.

"I can't let Oda Nobuna, who knows nothing about the spirit of comedy and reeks of miso, complete her ambition of Tenka Fubu~nya. We have good relations with Takeda Shingen, but her rural lands of Kai aren't much use, and she can't proceed to the capital easily~nya . So, it is up to Kennya-sama to fulfill the ambition for Tenka Fubyo and transform Japan into a country of laughter for all to see~nya! Nyahahahaha!"

"The believers in Honbyo Temple, most of them are the second or third daughters of poor samurai families and children of farmers who lost their lands due to war. The key is that they had no place to go to except Honbyo Temple.... Since we can't know what will happen the next

day, we should just trust to fate! Just like this, we don't care about anything and ride to war. Hmph"

Magoichi drunkenly aimed at Yoshiharu's head with her Yatagarasu.

"I'm a rural samurai from Kii. I don't listen to anyone's orders, a perfect woman. I'm not one of the believers of Nyankousou, and have no interest for the world. I stay because I feel relaxed performing skits with Kennya. Our motto is 'to make this boring world interesting'. Any fellow who want to tie us down, even if she's Oda Nobuna who is leading the world, I will let her die by my gun! Ahahahaha!"

"Wait wait. I'm different from Kennya! I'll actually die if I'm shot! Stop, stop!"

"Bang... ! "

"Uwahhhhh! My head was hit, no more....! Frois, let's run for our lives!"

"...Wh...at, I didn't squeeze the trigger. Are you an idiot!? What a coward. Ahahahaha!"

"Damn! I almost leaked...!"

"Weak. To think that you shat due to fright[26]. So weak! Ahahahaha!"

"How low~nya! What a disgusting envoy~nya!"

"I didn't shit or anything out of fright! Your comedy routine is too outdated! Especially when the fool isn't really the fool! You guys are like ancient art!"

Ahh damn!! Let me show you what the true modern gags are!

Despite the burning in Yoshiharu's heart, the modern gags he knew would most likely not fit the tastes of the Sengoku Era.

"You argue that, precisely because we are at this chaotic era, the people need laughter....? In the same vein , the lord did teach us, 'Man cannot live on bread alone'. I think I finally understand, both your argument and the reason Randy defected. But if we really go into war, won't all of you lose your laughter too?" Frois asked.

"Once I, Kennya defeat Oda Nobuna and end the era of samurai, peace will once again reign throughout the lands~nya. Listen, kirishitan~nya. The people of this

chaotic era do not know what will happen to them on the morrow. In this bleak world, there are two kinds of medicine to help their hearts." Kennya explained.

"One is the medicine named tears."

"Tears of pity, tears of resonance, tears of sympathy. There are many kinds of tears, once one cries out, the things stuck in their hearts will flow out with the tears, and their heart will be released too~nya. The reason your Christian teachings have taken root through the whole of Japan with such immense strength is because you kirishitans are skilled in saying things that make people cry~nya. Your story, in short, is that of the master having been betrayed by his disciple, and suffering torture and finally dying by being pinned onto the cross. After going through such a depressing story, he was miraculously revived! Something like that will make people cry out in waves, what a brilliant story to make people cry. This cheery Kennya feels a little like crying when remembering Rantei's bible stories~nya."

With no explanation for which story she had recalled, Kennya wept a little

"It is not the duty of the church to make people cry. Simply put, the church teaches that all humans have immense sin the moment they were born. But, our lord shouldered all these sins for us with his death."

"That right there is what's totally incompatible to our cheery Osaka people. Whhhhhy must Osaka people have sins the moment we are born? Those young girls who suffered during the war and have no home to return to, after losing their family and running to Honbyo Temple for refuge, what sin do they have~nya?"

Kennya opened the window and waved at the girls gathered on the field cheerfully. Everyone was cheering " Nyaaaaaa" at her.

"These children have no sins~nya. If there is, it's the fault of those fallen nobles in Kyo and those samurai who fight endless wars~nya. Honbyo Temple's purpose is to provide a safe shelter and food to these children who have suffered the most in this chaotic era, along with peace of heart. If the world wasn't this chaotic, Honbyo Temple would just be a small temple housing cats~nya!"

Yoshiharu and Frois had to admit, though Kennya was young, she was indeed an extraordinary character. They

began to understand a little how the girl could come to be a messiah. It's just, her "Nyaaa~" smile and her expression when she bit into her favourite dried fish completely fit her actual age.

"It's like this... The suffering endured in this chaotic era , maybe this is what our lord called 'sin'."

"Ahhh.... Ahhh... How depressing~nya..... The medicine that I, Kennya made is laughter~nya. No matter how chaotic and uneasy the world becomes, once they laugh out loud from their hearts, ahh, how mysterious, their mood is suddenly so cheerful~nya! It's better and more relaxing to believe things like sin do not exist from the beginning, I think~nya. What Japan needs during this never ending war is laughter and a heart that loves cute kitties~nya... Since we have struggled our way into surviving every day, it's too much to find some sin to suffer! It's not our loss since we are alive~nya! It's precisely because of this chaotic era that we should look on ahead and maintain a cheerful mood~nya! This is the crux of Kennya-sama's teaching~nya." Kennya proclaimed loudly, stoking a huge beckoning cat.

Hmmm. They had found a beckoning cat to replace a Buddha, so can they be counted as a faction of the Mahayana? No, they're more of a charity group, right?

Yoshiharu's mind was running at full throttle as he nodded his head.

The people had been tormented with centuries of war, and their hearts were always uneasy. Living on was a pain, especially when there was no knowing what would happen the next day. Thinking of "Using laughter to recover our spirits!" during such a time seemed fitting of the people of Osaka. It's a testament to this amazing era that the power of Honbyo Temple had grown this strong. But, as expected, this bunch was way out of their league if they wanted to rule the country.

"Kennya is using her own way to save the hearts of the people. Think how much the people would benefit if she doesn't start the war and continued performing her skits. "

Kennya and Yoshiharu stared at each other as seconds ticked by. As things crept on though, the cat ears on top of Kennya's head were still twitching. Yoshiharu couldn't help but notice, and his strict expression began to crack.

"Wait, don't make me laugh! This is a solemn situation. "

"Kennya fears the depressing atmosphere the most~ nya. Anyway, didn't Oda Nobuna send over gifts~nya?"

"How can that petty Nobuna spend money for something like that? Rather, she wants Honbyo Temple to fund her expenses."

"...As expected, that fellow is Kennya's enemy~nya. At least give me a fish~nya. Just to mention, as you have no doubt noticed, I love dried fish."

"Hmmm, just like a cat. How about some catnip?"

"Ny...Nya...!?

As soon as the words leave Yoshiharu's mouth, Kennya paled instantly. With her body and tail frantically trembling, her eyes quickly filled with tears and she darted behind Magoichi.

"Ca...Ca...Ca...Catnip is no-no~nya! Th...that thing is just too scary~nya! No~nya, definitely not~nya! If you give Kennya that, Kennya will... Uwahh... Uwahhhhhhhhh"

"Uhhh, looks like someone is in denial. Looks like my only choice is bringing out the catnip."

"Don't take it out~nya, don't take it outttttttttt!"

"You are really thick headed. I should just kill you with a shot." Being in charge of protecting Kennya's safety, Magoichi aimed her Yatagaru straight at Yoshiharu.

"Hoho. You seem composed, I didn't expect you to have such guts."

"It's just a joke. Didn't I say I'm a peace envoy?"

"Listen? Though she is the invincible Kennya-sama, catnip is Kennya's greatest nemesis in the world. When it's brought near her, Kennya will become useless, and the power of cats in her body will disappear. Remember this, and never bring out the topic of catnip again."

"I got it already. How about I bring out a mouse, that should be okay, right?"

"Nya.... So you didn't bring catnip, huh? I can finally relax now, Magoichi~nya."

"Ahh, calm down, calm down. Though Kennya is pretty cute when she's frightened and trembling too."

"There's nothing decent about the retainers of Oda Nobuna~nya. He keeps saying he's a peace envoy, but he still acts so arrogant~nya."

Actually, Yoshiharu had prepared a bit of catnip. Luckily, he realized soon he would be dead once he brought it out in front of Magoichi-nee-san. Yoshiharu cautiously sipped his tea. Knowing that the ninja Goemon should be somewhere nearby was just enough to keep him calm. If Goemon wasn't around, he might really lose control of his bowels in front of that huge Yatagarasu and it's formidable presence. Perhaps he needed a plan for whenever Goemon wasn't around. In fact, they were finding more and more times she couldn't keep watch over him. The more he thought about it, the more his nerves frayed.

Frois, who had been silently listening, finally opened her mouth.

"....Umm... I do agree with the teaching that laughter can bring great happiness. But, if we don't practice moderation, we won't know when we will commit a sin. For example, when Yoshiharu-san sees a girl's breasts, it's a sin for him to immediately ogle them. I'm a sinful woman for being born with such a huge pair of lewd breasts to mesmerize Yoshiharu-san."

"It's not like this, Frois! A girl's big breasts can be used to console guys! Don't I always say that? Be more confident of yourself!"

"...Sigh. But, I will never let Yoshiharu-san touch them again. When Yoshiharu-san was hugging me to ease his heart, I discovered during our skit training that he was thinking lewd thoughts."

"That was just an act to get Frois to hit me!!... At least half of it! Ahh, for a bishoujo like Frois to not marry for the rest of her life, what a waste! What have you done, God!"

"Ohh… Ohh. The Oda clan's envoy is on our side~nya. Just to mention, in Honbyo Temple, even the clergies are able to marry and divorce as they please. Our side seems to fit you better~nya."

Kennya smiled as she looked at Yoshiharu.

"What, you love the breasts of young girls? What a brat. When you start to become excited over the peach-like roundness of the butt, you will have finally grown up! Ahahahahaha!"

Magoichi, now deeper into her inebriation, hugged Yoshiharu. Immediately in his imagination, Yoshiharu saw Nobuna roaring, "Saru, so you don't just love big breasts, you love big butts too! Just how lewd can you get!" Who would have thought that having a girlfriend as a riajuu[27] would be so troubling? Yoshiharu was suddenly enlightened.

"Anyway! Laughter and tears, isn't it good to have both medicines? Japan has 8 million Gods and deities, and this symbolises freedom, no, tolerance, so Christianity and Nyankousou can both coexist peacefully . People like Nobuna who love the namban will be

touched by the tears of Christians, and those who love comedies can be consoled by Kennya's skits. There isn't any problem in that! As long as you disarm yourselves, even Nobuna won't wage war against Honbyo Temple, I dare say!"

"Nobuna dislikes nothing more than religious clergies arming themselves and fighting. Once this war starts, it will last an entire decade. No matter how hard it gets though, Nobuna will never give up on her dream of Tenka Fubu, and the hatred between the both of you will just pile up. This place will become a land with no laughter." Just like this, Yoshiharu tried his best to persuade Kennya.

Could Nobuna really reach her goal of Tenka Fubu?

According to Yoshiharu, there were two ordeals that she must pass.

One was to prevent the "Incident at Honnouji."

And the other was to prevent this 10 year war with Honbyo Temple.

The situation was rough. The "Tiger of Kai", Takeda Shingen was still alive. If that miracle of Saitou

Yoshitatsu defecting at the last minute hadn't happened, the army led by Saitou Dousan would have been utterly decimated by Shingen's Takeda cavalry in the Battle of Gifu. Nobuna, wanting to save Dousan, didn't finish the Asai Asakura allied forces. And they had yet to face another sengoku warrior on par with Shingen, Uesugi Kenshin of Echigo, not to mention the Mori Clan dominating the Chuugoku.

The Oda Clan currently faced enemies at all sides. If they had to wage war with Honbyo Temple now, the Oda army wouldn't be able to defend its own territory. Shingen would doubtlessly once again march towards the capital. If things really came to that, the Oda Clan actually might not make it.

Knowing this well, Yoshiharu faced the most important job in his life.

"It's still not too late to stop. Giving lines like 'You will go to cat paradise if you die' to your girls will only make them die in vain, so that's a definite no. According to what Frois said, this is the sin! Humans, let their lives be beautiful like summer flowers!"

Feeling the atmosphere change brought by this serious Yoshiharu, Kennya couldn't help but retreat. For the first time, she had the expression of a young demure and cute girl.

"... 'Cat paradise' was originally a short term strategy to console the people who were afraid of death brought by wars, famine and plague."

"But it has become 'If we die in the war, we can go to cat paradise, so calm down! Relax!'. Am I wrong?"

"Before we noticed, it had become like this~nya. Sagara Yoshiharu, you have seen them too. We have reached an impasse in this chaotic era. The believers of Honbyo Temple are cheering everyday, since they have given their all, but they've gotten so fervent they can't bear it to not take action. Letting Shimotsuma Rantei lead them to war with the samurai before they break out in unrest is the current best plan~nya. Our Honbyo Temple has very good relations with Takeda Shingen and the Mori Clan at the Chuugoku Region, so the enemy is obviously Oda Nobuna~nya."

"We of the Saika Clan do business by warring with our arquebuses. It's our wish to die in battle, and we have

long come to terms with this. But the believers have been suppressing their anger more and more, and now we cannot stop them just by performing a few skits." Saika Magoichi said.

"Sigh, it's the fault of those samurai who tortured the people that we're in this situation today. What's wrong with pouring out something that has been suppressed for so very long? That is the only way. Ahahaha, want another cup?"

So even Kennya couldn't control this bunch of energetic believers... Yoshiharu was out of ideas. But since the war hadn't started just yet, there was still time. He had to keep thinking...!

"Ahhh... If this goes on, Japan will also face religious war with the religions of Europe... Yoshiharu-san, no matter what, you must stop them." Frois held her cross tightly and prayed.

"Frois. Just what happened in the religious war of Europe? I'm not that familiar with world history, unlike Japanese history."

"... It's regrettable, but there are two major factions among the Christians in Europe, and they wage war

among each other all around the place. The pope of Rome led the traditional Christians, while the new Christians refused to acknowledge the church's authority . Both parties hated each other and began their war."

Now that she mentions it, I think I remember something like that in the textbooks.," Yoshiharu recalled vaguely.

"What, so the namban have a problem with opposing authority too? Humans, just how dumb can they get? Hmph!"

"Yeah~nya. This trend doesn't seem to stop~nya."

"No, I, having come from the future to change this mistaken flow, will proclaim right here!
Magoichi-nee-san is very strong, strong enough to be called the goddess of arquebus. With her and the countless believers, the Honbyo Temple cannot be conquered. This war will drag on for ages, and even with that, the final victor will be Nobuna! She will pull through at any cost, because at the front of Nobuna's Tenka Fubu is an even greater goal! Her ambition is to sail towards the other side of the wide seas! This is the determining difference between the two of you!"

"Of course, please keep all of this a secret from Nobuna, because if Nobuna knows of the future, my head will be in danger." Yoshiharu's glorious declaration was capped with humble begging as he knelt and held Frois's hand.

"At least this is what I remembered from the history from my games! But in the games, there wasn't a temple named Honbyo Temple."

Nyaaa, Kennya cowered.

"Yo...you're bluffing, right~nya? With no catnip, how can this immortal Kennya-sama lose to Oda Nobuna, who will collapse from just a single shot from an arquebus~nya?"

"Exactly. If I want to, I can infiltrate Nobuna's main camp and kill her with a shot of this Yatagarasu."

"Since you came from the future, then show me your proof~nya, proof!"

"In the ancient skits, there's also the gag of, 'Show me the face, the face!'. Now that you mention it..."

"Oi, Saru. Don't use skits to smoke this over~nya."

"Simply put, the manpower of Honbyo temple is scattered around the country, right? Though the total manpower is immense, there isn't a central mastermind. Even if you won in different areas, once Nobuna gathers a proper army, all of them will be defeated."

"Nonsense~nya! Honbyo Temple has strong relationships with Takeda Shingen and Chuugoku's Mori clan~nya! How can we be easily defeated~nya!?"

"Kennya might be immortal, but if the believers say things like 'We will go to cat paradise if we die', the arsonist Nobuna will definitely burn them into a crisp! Sigh, if it really becomes like this, it can't be stopped even if I commit seppuku. Hmmm, recently, that fellow has become much more meek, so I doubt she would just resort to burning her enemies alive... But, if she was forced into a corner by Shingen and Honbyo Temple, she might really become the sixth demon lord."

"You're just a monkey face guy, yet you act like you know so much~nya. Since you are so adamant about it, then show me the proof that you're from the future~nya! Don't tell me you are like those paranoid prophets~nya?"

"Exactly. There have been lots of those bastards about recently...."

"Hmmm, I gave my phone to Nobuna, so there's really no other proof."

"Yoshiharu-san, will the humans of the future continue waging wars all around the world and keep falling to sin ?" Frois asked sadly.

"Er..... relax, Frois. There's still wars in the future, but the humans have been improving bit by bit. Though it's really just a tiny bit. There's the culture of peaceful competitions without going into war, like the Olympics."

"Ohlimpic? What's that? You want to fool us by using some monkey language?" Magoichi positioned Yatagarasu's barrel at Yoshiharu's forehead. It looked like she had drank quite a bit, and she seemed to be on the verge of squeezing the trigger in her daze.

"Ol...Olympics is a peaceful event using sports to compete between different countries. It includes sports like soccer or sumo wrestling, things like that. All the countrie get to compete with each other, but since it's not a real war there won't be any death, and thus no hatred despite the outcome!"

"Ah! Yoshiharu-san. These sports, how about we teach everyone of Nyankousou?"

"Yeah Frois! Let's use this method! If everyone puts that brimming energy into sports... maybe we can avoid this war! Skits don't have a victor, but with sports you can compete! This can fulfill the people's desire to fight without anyone dying!"

"I don't understand all this monkey language, but how can farmers and merchants know soccer~nya? Such a thing is a game limited to just samurai and nobles." Kennya puffed out her cheeks.

"Kennya can be counted as a soccer pro~nya. Such a thing has too much rules, it's too irritating and boring~nya."

"I think so too. Looking at such an elegant thing, I will feel flustered and want to shoot!"

"I get it, I get it. Then let me teach you guys the newest form of namban soccer! That will be sure to get your blood pumping!"

"Namban soccer???"

Though Frois seemed worried, mumbling "Will that work?", Yoshiharu stuck out his thumb and proclaimed, " It will definitely succeed, trust me!"

Forced to a corner, the "peace envoy" Yoshiharu offered a suggestion that would affect the rest of his life. And just what was this "namban soccer"? To find out, please come back for the next chapter.

~Translator's Notice: For more info on updates, please visit https://www.facebook.com/groups/OdaNobunaLN.Eng/

Chapter 5 : Intercultural Namban Soccer Incident

"Goemon still hasn't reported back any news?"

Though she is well aware that she had given a time limit of one month to Yoshiharu, but Nobuna just can't stay still. After handing over the defense job to Takenaka Hanbei, she led her army from Azuchi. During the route towards Osaka, the Nobuna army met the Nyankousou army at a place thick with rainforest as the situation seemed barely controllable.

Seeing that Yoshiharu is holding peace talks at Honbyo temple, both parties reluctantly stand down as they remain cautious.

"Nya.... Nya.... Nya...."

Beacuse of the endless nya.... nya.... being too loud, Shibata Katsuie said in a fit of anger.

"Uwahhhh! I can't sleep at all! Hime-sama, I will finish them right now!"

After saying that, she rushed out singlehandedly, and it looks like the situation is going to degrade to a chaotic battle.

But at this moment,

"Nobuna-sama, this isn't the way. Once we incite a war , the life of Sagara-senpai who is still holding peace talks at Honbyo temple will be in danger. Please just endure a little more."

Akechi Mitsuhide warned. Due to this, before Nobuna rushed into the enemy ranks, she stopped her advance.

The Nyankousou's side is the same. Due to not receiving any attack orders from Kennya-sama, they had not moved at all. But with how things are going, an accident might happen before Kennya's instruction reached them.

From the hilltop that Nobuna pitched her main camp, one could vaguely see the Honbyo temple fortress on the horizon.

That castle isn't like Gifu, Odani or Kannonji mountain castles, but built around the rivers and marshlands, and so can be called a "water fort". Nobuna has not attacked such a huge water fort before. There are lots of marshlands near Honbyo temple, making cavalry hard to navigate. And on the numbers of arquebuses, Honbyo

temple which had the help of the Saika clan had the absolute advantage. When the defending castle has a large amount of arquebuses, it means that it can't be conquered even if attacked at full strength.

Not just that, Honbyo temple which is very close to the Osaka seas had even gained control of the sea routes. Using them to transport rations, they will have no problem defending for a couple of years.

"Indeed, this castle won't be easily conquered... Though the Nyankousou army that left the temple can be easily destroyed, but if they stay inside Honbyo temple, they are a strong enemy comparable to the Houjou clan that is defending Odawara castle."

While chewing on the chicken wing that Inuchiyo brought to replenish herself, she anxiously said, "Ahh geez. The enemies just keep popping up one after the other. I want to avoid wars and fulfill Tenka Fubu ASAP, seems that it's too hard."

This time, the enemy isn't the samurai but the religious factions. It will be good if Yoshiharu doesn't lose his life, Nobuna worries as she just can't calm down.

"....Since it's Yoshiharu, he will definitely succeed. Using his relentless tongue to persuade the other side is Yoshiharu's special skill."

Inuchiyo cheered Nobuna on.

"Dearuka. But I don't have a good feeling this time. Why is that?"

"Relax. What's fortunate is, Honbyo temple's master Kennya is a girl. if it's Sagara-senpai, he will definitely defeat her with his mouth."

TL Note: Mitsuhide said 口, this sentence has the meaning of conquering the girl too.

Mitsuhide said optimistically, "Senpai's negotiation skills is outstanding especially against girls."

"Juubei, what's so happy about this? It's nothing if he just goes for the peace talks, but it's that lewd monkey that we're talking about, I feel that the negotiation will go towards a strange direction."

"It's lucky that Kennya is still young. Though Senpai is frivolous, but his targets are only on girls above a certain

age.... Yes, it's girls the age of Juubei that he has interest in, so there won't be any problem in that area. When Senpai has done a good job, it will be the day of marriage between Juubei and Senpai."

"Is that so, that's good..... No, that isn't good at all!"

Nobuna ordered Inuchiyo to bring forth the designs of Azuchi castle and show the smiling Mitsuhide as she followed her original plan and said.

"Look. As an important retainer of the Oda clan, you can only get married when you build such a huge castle. The standard of Sakamoto castle is still far off."

She began her plan of delaying the marriage.

"If we suffer an assault by the Nyankousou army at such a place, we won't be able to hold on, 3 points." Looking at Nobuna who had thrown the battle to the back of her head as she immersed herself in the romance with Yoshiharu, Nagahide gave low marks.

"Hoho, indeed. Sakamoto castle cannot be compared to Azuchi castle indeed. But it's ok, Nobuna-sama, I have a good idea. When Honbyo temple leaves Osaka and shift to Kyoto after the peace talks are done, I can build a huge

castle at Osaka! Osaka isn't far off from Kyoto and is close to Setouchi seas, it's an extremely good piece of land to be the base of conquering the western areas! Osaka is very close to Sakai too, it will definitely be the ultimate water fort that is both rich and impenetrable by enemies as it becomes a castle not losing to Azuchi castle. Obviously, please give this Osaka lands to Sagara-senpai who has achieved a great deal by negotiating the peace talks. As for Juubei Mitsuhide, though I'm extremely reluctant, but I will marry Senpai and build the castle with him at Osaka."

".....You just want to compete with me..... You....You Kumquat.... *forehead twitching*"

"Nobuna-sama, I will be shy if you keep complimenting me like this. Being eloquent is one of Juubei Mitsuhide countless skills. Sigh... To let that disappointing gorilla-senpai take away this distinguished Juubei's chastity, this is the worst. If Senpai has other bride candidates than Juubei, how good will that be, it's regrettable that fate has played jokes on me."

"....Ok, Inuchiyo....."

Inuchiyo raised her hand with a face full of wanting to say something. But Mitsuhide does not seem to notice her.

Nobuna can no longer tolerate as she wants to execute Mitsuhide already.

"With this, once there's peace with Honbyo temple, won't Yoshiharu be snatched away by Juubei!? And if I attack Honbyo temple right now, Yoshiharu who is still inside will be killed... Just what should I do!?"

"Not only having to fight with enemies on all sides, she has to struggle with her subordinates for Yoshiharu-dono. Hime's troubles seem heavier with each passing day, but only this point, I can't help at all, 15 points." Niwa Nagahide sighed.

Oblivious to the ugly affair between the female warriors outside of Honbyo temple, Yoshiharu is still persuading Kennya and Magoichi, "Please do a namban soccer on the field!"

In place of the war, put all your energy into sports! That's the sudden suggestion.

But, the one who came up with the suggestion is Frois.

Letting all the girls squeeze in the gathering area, the teaching of the namban soccer began.

"What's namban soccer~nya?"

"Yeah. If one was to mention future ball sports, they will think of soccer and baseball immediately. Soccer is the undisputed no 1 ball game, but according to the Osaka people's temperament, baseball would be a better choice. Since, the modern Nyankousou, Hanshin tiger's holy land is the fated land, Osaka.... Geez, just what horrible treatment have the Hanshin fans suffered there."

TL Note: 蹴 can be used to call a variety of ball games.

Terrible memories flow through suddenly as Yoshiharu's face is clouded with a tinge of melancholy, but he holds on to the idea, "Let's start with baseball rules.". Not considering that crazy fervor and

surroundings, this gathering area seems very alike to Koshien stadium, this is the reason why he had decided to use baseball rules.

"Ok. First, the pitcher throws the ball, and the catcher receives it. To prevent the catcher from successfully receiving it, the opponent's batter will use a bat to hit the ball away. If it's a clean hit and the ball is hit far away, the batter wins. If the ball was not hit cleanly or was missed, the pitcher wins. There's more complicated rulings, but we shall try it out with three people first."

Though there isn't any catcher gloves or things like that in the sengoku era, but there are similar tools, those can be found in the kendo dojo. The one thing that cannot be replaced with the soccer ball is the baseball, so Yoshiharu tried to think of some way.

Yoshiharu passed the Kendo gear consisting of men and kote(and other similar stuff) to Frois as he asked, " I'm relying on you for the catcher. I will be the pitcher, you will have to catch the ball. It's a little dangerous, but you will most likely be alright if you wear the tools. I will aim at the correct spot."

"I understand. Though I'm a little scared, but this is for peace. I... will try my best."

Magoichi who is holding a wooden sword said,

"It's good that I'm batting."

Finishing, she talked into the batting area that Yoshiharu had indicated.

"Are you up to it? You will lose if you miss the ball three times."

"Huh, are you an idiot, brat? This ball is so much slower than a arquebus bullet, it's so simple to hit it with a wooden sword."

"Is that so?"

Facing the first ball that Yoshiharu pitches, Magoichi said, "Such a soft ball, no big deal!" and brilliantly..... misses!

Actually Yoshiharu threw a curveball, though his standard is as good as an amateur.

Frois "Ah!" and closed her eyes as she catches the ball with difficulty. Because it's a curveball by an amateur, she can barely catch it. Even so, in the eyes of Magoichi who had seen a curveball, this is a demonic pitch.

"What's dat, that ball just now!? It curved! How can that ball curve halfway through, that's too sly! If you want to pitch, pitch a proper one! There's a limit to being despicable!"

"Hahahaha.....! In namban soccer, there's no rule against curving balls!"

"Damn it! That's infuriating, you brat!"

"Magoichi, if you lose, it will be humiliating for Honbyo temple~nya. Hit the ball with the wooden sword ~nya!"

Burning with fighting instincts, Kennya seems to be cheering her on more and more enthusiastically.

Ahh, the believers sitting down were shouting, " Magoichi-san.....!" "Try your best~nya!" "Teach him a lesson~nya!" and were in high spirits too.

"I'm gonna win if you miss 2 more times!"

"Hmph. I'm the renowned marksman of Kii, Saika Magoichi. I'm used to handling balls."

TL Note: 玉 was used here. It can mean both ball and bullet.

"But you're still a virgin, right?"

"Oh....Eh, don't drag dirty talk in, I almost relaxed. Brat, you think you can defeat me a 2nd time with the same ball?"

"Will it be the same?"

The second showdown!

"You pitched straight! I'm taking this!"

Magoichi "Ahh!" as she swings her wooden sword spectacularly, but it once again hit nothing but air!

This time, the ball suddenly dived before reaching the wooden sword.

Frois didn't catch the ball as it hits her chest.

"Cough, cough, cough.... I... It hurts."

"I'm sorry, Frois! Are your breasts okay? Show them to me!"

"No, I refuse."

Magoichi and Kennya, along with the believers let out a shriek in unison.

"It dived!? The ball dived? How can that be possible!? You used a ninja trick, you brat!?"

"That's too strange~nya. It must be some sort of a trick ~nya."

"You are still alive even after eating a bullet, how can you say I'm doing a trick. This time, this is called a forkball, it's not against the rules."

This forkball is as usual, the same standard as a elementary kid, but to Magoichi and the rest, it's a terrifying demonic ball.

"Come, the victor will be decided by the next ball!"

"Idiot. I will definitely hit it back next time! I'm more used to this!"

Magoichi threw the wooden sword to a side as she picked up that big black arquebus, Yatagarasu and readied her stance.

"Such a heavy thing, can you swing it?"

"To underestimate my arm's strength! For the pride of the Saika clan, I will definitely shoot on target!"

Saying shooting instead of hitting, Magoichi isn't just drunk, but she's fuming mad after being embarrassed in front of all the believers two times in a room. Yoshiharu didn't notice what dangerous situation he is in right now.

"Eh, ok then. It's impossible to swing it easily with such a heavy object. I think I should just pitch a straight ball to let her miss."

The third ball advanced in a straight line. This time, it's the same amateur throw of a youngster which the batter will like.

But, the furious Magoichi didn't even care about the ball.

"Go to hell, haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Bham!

Ignoring the ball that is running straight at her, she pointed her Yatagarasu straight at Yoshiharu and squeezed the trigger.

"Ahhhhhh!? What the hell are you doing, this time I'm really dead! To think that "Dodgeball Yoshiharu" would be defeated by a gun.....!"

Yoshiharu collapsed immediately.

"Look at that sorry state of yours! Ahahahaha!!"

Magoichi laughed manically.

"As expected from Magoichi~nya! You might have lost in the competition but you win in bullying~nya!"

"Yo...Yoshiharu-san!? Even if you lose, doing such a thing is too much! Ahh, my lord, please save Yoshiharu-san!"

Frois ran towards the side of Yoshiharu's corpse as she sobbed while hugging Yoshiharu's head.

"Things have become like this yet I said things like don't touch my breasts. I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

"....Uhhh. It's been so long that I've felt Frois' breasts. Today is a good day."

"Hmmm? Why are you still alive? You bluffed me!? Please just die!"

"That was a blank just now, a blank."

"Eh?"

"How can I shoot an actual bullet when we are playing soccer half way?" Magoichi laughed.

So as to say, Yoshiharu had been fooled.

"What a relief! But since you are unhurt, can you move away from my breasts, Yoshiharu-san?"

"Just a little more.... Recently, my troubles seem to have piled up... Nobuna is always watching me in a corner of my heart. Building a harem with many cute girls who serve me, such a happy dream has been utterly destroyed by Nobuna who is as fierce as a demon! If this

goes on, I will lose my natural cheerful-ness! Let me stay in Frois's bosom, I'm sure I can return to the original me!"

".....You like Nobuna-sama yet do such lewd things to me. Yoshiharu-san's heart has been tainted, your sins are too heavy. Please leave my side."

The angry Frois gave Yoshiharu a tight slap. This time, it's Yoshiharu who is shouting, "I'm sorry~!!!" as he lied down on the ground.

"Though it's quite interesting, but this is totally not related to soccer. The ball should be kicked by legs, that's why it's called soccer."

TL Note: Unable to translate the meaning in English. 蹴 in their individual words mean (kick) (ball).

"Exactly. My heart feels better when I use my legs to play soccer. Curving and diving, just taking a stick to hit that annoying ball pissed me off instead!"

Nya....nya....nya.... The believers started shouting as they let out a wave of boos.

The force is enough to let the whole gathering area shake.

"....True. To the people of this era, the rules of baseball are quite hard. Other than this, I still have to let you guys remember the defense of different areas, that's impossible . Ok.... Let's play soccer. This is a nationwide sport! And like the words, we will be kicking a ball!"

In Japan, soccer is just an elegant sport of juggling the ball that has been passed down. It's said to have been originated from China, and it's purpose is to kick the ball to the opponent's "Goal post" to score points, it's a competitive sport not unlike modern soccer.

But in this sengoku era, the origin country China's soccer culture had utterly declined.

Yoshiharu is the same as others, playing soccer when he had the time during the breaks in school, so he wouldn't know this complicated history. Since Yoshiharu had the nickname "Dodgeball Yoshiharu", he is more suited to the hide and dodge type dodgeball. But from what he sees, the people of Honbyo temple are more interested in the competitive modern soccer.

So, there were 2 teams formed instantly.

The "Status-less Sagara" team led by Yoshiharu and Magoichi. The members are all part of Saika clan.

The "Honbyo temple soccer team" led by Kennya, with Shimotsuma Kakehu and Shimotsuma Rantei. All the members are believers of the temple.

The referee is the just and fair Frois.

The reason why Yoshiharu formed a team with Magoichi and her Saika clan is because Yoshiharu can't gather enough soccer players himself.

The uniform for the status-less Sagara team is a black shirt with it's back drawn with a 3 legged Yatagarasu, and Honbyo temple soccer team is that of a dollarcat drawn in the front of it's white short. Both of the teams had already changed their clothes and finished preparing .

The soccer ball that was made to be extremely similar to it's real counterpart wasn't white/black in color, but was painted red/white, just like the styles of Osaka.

"Forget about explaining about the positions, I myself am not that clear too. 11 people will pass the ball

repeatedly and kick the ball towards the goal post of the opponents, that will be a point. In the time limit of the match, the team with the most points wins. Only the goalkeeper can use his hands, the rest of the players are forbidden to use their hands, only using your head and legs to touch the ball. How is it? Do you guys understand the rules?"

"Ohh...Oh.... To me who will get a headache once I think of complicated stuff, this is quite easy to understand. Why didn't you start with this from the start , you big idiot!"

"I Kennya-sama learned soccer skills some time ago, who would have thought that I can display my elegance in such a way~nya. Kukuku, let me change that face of Saru to a crying one."

"Ohhh... It's soccer, it's a popular ball sport in Europe too."

"This first namban soccer match in the sengoku era is worth remembering, I Shimotsuma Kakehu must do the commentating. Ahh, but, let me join the match as a player first."

"Ahh, this is great! Right now, we should decide by rock paper scissors now!"

"Nyanyanyanyanya~! Hurry and kick it!"

Using the time when Yoshiharu is protesting, Kennya kicked off the ball immediately, and shot a ball right when the opponent's goalkeeper had not ran to the goalpost, scoring a point.

"Nyanyanyanyanya~! Too...Too exciting~nya! So much better than Japan's soccer~nya!"

"Uwahhh, that's too sly of you! This isn't counted! Frois, this isn't counted!"

"Er, umm, if I do that, Kennya-sama who was dancing her "cat dance" would be too pitiful, so I think I should just let it count."

"Ehhh~!? Frois, you are being too generous to cats."

"Kennya, we are on different sides while playing soccer now. I won't show you any mercy~"

"Oh, Magoichi. My wish exactly, nyahohohoho."

The two teams who are in high spirits ignored the " This isn't counted~" ranting Yoshiharu.

Dongdongdong.... The gathering area rang with a ground-shaking sound.

This is the instant that the Honbyo temple soccer was born in the sengoku era.

Wanting to release the over-abundant energy from the people peacefully, soccer that has both speed and easy to understand rules is the best ball sport.

The only thing is, would it be good if there's no ruling for offside?

Not admiting his loss, Yoshiharu immediately recovered his fighting spirit.

"Next time, the other side will kick off! Magoichi-nee-san, PASS!!"

"Ahh? What's pass? Is that tasty?"

TL Note: Yoshiharu said it in English.

"Ahh, Kennya snatched the ball away! PASS means to pass the ball.....!"

"Ahh, is that so? So sorry, ahahahaha."

But still, Kennya's speed is just too fast. "Hey! Stop right there!" Yoshiharu shouted such a third rate villain line as he chased after the ball.

"Rantei, pass the ball over~nya!"

"Got it!"

"Damn. Kennya is just a cat, but she's just too fast! Solidify the defense. Everyone of Saika clan, run towards the goalpost!"

"Magoichi-nee-san, wait! We can't just let Kennya run freely! Someone must stick to Kennya! That's called blocking! But her running speed is so fast that it's almost against the rules, so send two!"

"Ohh geez! You have quite the eye for strategy, Yoshiharu-san! And you, your movements are quite good."

"Not really, umm, it's because I'm the only one that understands future soccer...."

"If so, I will be the one sticking to Kennya's side! Yoshiharu-san, you give the orders for the Saika clan and command all of them!"

"Ohh, I got it! And, take note of Shimotsuma Rantei too! She is familiar with soccer over at Europe already!"

"I have taken notice of her! You, though you have a funny face, but you are quite a strategist!"

"You are all but humans, all of you can't win I Kennya in terms of agility! Nyahohohoho, it's not too much to even say that this namban soccer is invented just for Kennya~nya!"

A easy victory~nya! Kennya is full of smiles. Magoichi who was following closely at her side used her head and took the flying ball forcefully.

It's only when the ball is in the air that the tall Magoichi has the absolute advantage to the small build Kennya.

"Nya? Ahhh, you're magnificent for using your head~ nya!"

"It's no good for using hands or my butt but my head is ok. Ahahaha!"

"Magoichi-nee-san, it's still far from the goalpost! Turn towards here!"

"So annoying! I will shoot it in just like this!"

Dong..... The berserk Magoichi kicked the ball at a distance more than 10metres away from the goalpost.

As expected from the famous Saika Magoichi. Ehhh, you gotta be joking... Magoichi's extraordinary leg strength stunned Yoshiharu speechless. And, the magnificent control and precision is fitting for a arquebus user.

"With this, the score will be tied! Eat the butt, ahahahaha!"

"Nyanyanyanya!? Ho...Ho...Ho...How dare you defy the master of Honbyo temple Kennya-sama, what a ridiculous person you are~nya!"

"I don't care about status in soccer matches! I will finish all of you off easily!"

"Since you are thinking like this, Kennya will be serious now~nya!"

During this match, everyone had forgotten all about the war.

Sprinting around in the field, kicking the ball and shooting for the goalpost!

To not let the opponent's ball go into the goalpost, all members cooperated closely and retaliated!

There had been a positive impact too when Yoshiharu simplified the rules to the maximum.

Everyone as one, running freely in this wide green field while continuing their intense battle of wits.

Especially Kennya whose agility is three times that of a normal person and Magoichi with her extraordinary strength, both of them displayed their skills.

Shimotsuma Rantei and Yoshiharu became the command tower for both sides as they commanded their respective teams' formations.

And Shimotsuma Kakehu was running while "What's with this leg, the posture is all gone. If one was to ask why....." commentating, so she's totally useless.

All in all, both sides are fairly matched.

And the rules are simple, adding to Kennya and Magoichi's supernatural abilities, both sides gain points easily. With the competitiveness and the speed, it's really a match that relieved stress.

"Nyaaaahahahahaha! How enjoyable~nya! And it being advantageous to agile cats is the best~nya!"

"How is it, Kennya? Want to form an alliance with the Oda army?"

"Ok, this alliance is done~nya! If the believers can watch such an intense soccer match everyday, their stress will be relieved with a blink of an eye~nya!"

"It's true that it's interesting, but my Yatagarasu won't have any part in it.... Kennya, you should be ok for me to shoot you a few times, right?"

"Don't wanna~Nya! Unfair~nya, if you do that, I will hit you too~nya!"

"Our side are all humans with flesh and blood. We will die if we get hit!"

"Ahhh....Ahhh... I can't hear you~nyaa. I'll send a ball to Magoichi's face first~nya!"

"Ahh ouch! What're you doing!?"

"Nyah! How dare you throw a ball onto the esteemed Kennya-sama's face! Stop~nya!"

"Ahahahahahaha!"

"Oioi, don't fight! Ahh, don't take the arquebus out! Frois, give them both a red card, red card!"

"Umm~ Sagara-shi. I want in too. This namban soccer or something, seems quite interesting."

"Oioioi Goemon, don't come out from a hole in the field!"

"Ahhh, how fabulous. This atmosphere is so intense, everyone is so passionate in chasing the ball... As expected, Yoshiharu-san might be the missionary that was sent by God to bring peace to this sengoku chaotic era."

Being relaxed and touched, the eyes of the referee Frois started tearing up.

With this, the religious battle that would spill tons of blood in the sengoku Japan has been miraculously prevented....

Yoshiharu-san had saved the lives of tens of thousands of Nyankousou girls as well as saving the soul of Nobuna-sama who won't have to take their lives. My lord, though this person looks a little weird, his actions are very lewd too, but he might be a magnificent saint. If that's the case, even if I answer Yoshiharu-san's request and gave him a hug, that won't be a sin, right? Actually, it is I who wish to give him lots of hugs, if that can heal Yoshiharu-san's heart.

The pure Frois believed so. Yoshiharu who came from the future alone to this era, she should support him using her own breasts, Frois decided.

But right now, Frois didn't know, the cute naivety of this clergy might sometimes bring even bigger disaster.

Maybe it's because namban soccer is too popular.

Somehow, Yoshiharu became known as "Namban soccer god" and turned into a figure that the girls of Honbyo temple worship.

When he came to his senses, after choosing from the believers "I want to play namban soccer too~nya!" who rushed in, he had formed 5 teams and "Osaka's Kennya cup" is already underway.

The highest person in charge of this cup is of course, the "Namban soccer god", Yoshiharu.

After hearing what happened, with "Defeating the Oda clan" as their goal, the believers who had headed out for war all shouted, "We want to watch namban soccer~nya! "

As the "Namban soccer god", Yoshiharu was allocated a luxurious room and the little girls, along with girls Yoshiharu's age began to approach him day and night.

Towards them who are particpating in the war for the first time and are uneasy, Yoshiharu who had negotiated the peace between the Oda clan and Honbyo temple and also teaching them namban soccer, he is the second Messiah after Kennya.

"Please stay in Honbyo temple forever~nya."

"Though I can't see what he looks like no matter what, but Namban socccer god-sama seems to be an envoy sent by the heavens from what I heard."

"I hope he, together with Kennya-sama and Magoichi-sama protect us who have lost our houses and fields~nya."

After coming to the sengoku era, Yoshiharu immediately served the Oda clan and had been extremely busy over strategising and fighting, so until now, he had few chances to talk to the commoners directly.

Upon looking closely, there are many children among the believers who are the same age as Nene.

These children seem to be wrapped up in the war, having lost their family members and houses, they knocked on Honbyo temple's gates after having no place to go.

The nobles and daimyos of sengoku aren't all outstanding masters like Takeda Shingen and Nobuna who are meticulously protecting their people. There are people who kill and rob their opponent's land every time they go to war. Especially before Nobuna headed towards the capital, ever since the Onin war, the lands near the capital had been repeating rebellions time and again as the political scene became extremely messy. Because of this, even if the leaders wanted to change it for the better, due to the fast shifting of political powers, the cities and villages won't have the chance to be rebuilt,

and that produced large amounts of war orphans. Among these war orphans, only Matsunaga Hisahide rebelled successfully and became a daimyo due to her intellect and wits, but most girls can't achieve that.

All these make Yoshiharu feel, "It's all thanks to the heavens that I'm able to serve under the Oda clan....."

The reason why the believers of Honbyo temple have such a deep mistrust for samurai is also due to this past.

If there's anything I can do now, I won't mind even if my bones are crushed to dust. I must prevent this war, no matter how hard the sacrifice I must make. Yoshiharu had made such a preparation mentally. This war will turn Nobuna's beautiful dream of pacifying the world to be an ambition of utter hell, won't that be going against her own wishes? Compared to this, to anything else, it's most important to have the wish to not let any of these children be wrapped into wars anymore. Though Yoshiharu does not believe in Gods, but it's times like this that he wishes to pray.

"Is that so? Everyone has suffered alot, leave it to me, I will definitely stop this war!"

Yoshiharu used a rarely seen serious expression and declared his intentions. And so, the girls have non-stop praise for this messiah Yoshiharu.

Yoshiharu was surrounded by "Nya....nyaa...." a huge bunch of girls.

"I hope Kennya-sama and you can lead Honbyo temple together~nya."

"Let me be Namban soccer god-sama's concubine~nya."

"Me too.....!"

The most popular period in my life has come. Those greedy people who "Be popular with the ladies, be popular with the ladies!" wishes like this will become even more unpopular, and those who had abandoned such thoughts will become extremely popular instantly, life is just such a mysterious thing.

"Don't, don't, wait! Only this, please don't!"

If Nobuna sees such a sight, she will definitely misunderstand! Yoshiharu panicked.

The female believers kept coming, causing Yoshiharu's room to be like a full train in Yamanote line. One of the nights, the master Kennya said, "I have important stuff to discuss~nya." and visited his room.

TL Note: Yamanote line is one of the important train lines in Japan. You will love this line when you go over to Japan, trust me on this.

"The believers here are like my family members~nya. Ever since you came, everyone is much more energetic and cheerful than before. You have the inborn talent to make people happy~nya."

"But I'm reflecting if I have made them too passionate."

"If Kennya's skit and your namban soccer can complement each other, the people in all of Japan can regain their smiles~nya."

After looking again, Kennya's cuteness is terrifying.

"Thank you for accepting my peace offer."

Not mentioning about other things, Yoshiharu said his thanks embarrassedly first.

"From the start of the negotiations to tomorrow, it's a month~nya. Looks like you can prevent the war in the time limit. But, things have become quite troublesome~nya."

"Troublesome?"

"If you who has become the Namban soccer god doesn't stay in Honbyo temple, the believers won't agree to it~nya."

"Ahh, you mention this again... Why must I be God-sama, it's just messed up. How can I who is troubled by so many things be a god?"

"But, if you leave here, everyone might once again join the war~nya. I Kennya want you to teach me more things about namban soccer~nya."

This is really troubling, Yoshiharu hugged his legs and entered his thinking mode.

I want to stop the war. But now, it isn't in my intentions to leave the Oda army and join here. Will Nobuna agree to this? but, since I've seen all the passionate eyes of those girls, I will feel guilty if I just abandon them like this and leave.

"Just this time, please choose a side."

From the back comes a silent advice from Goemon.

Here it is again, once again the choices are right before me.

At this moment, Kennya said words that determine everything.

"I thought of a good idea~nya. I agree to peacefully coexist with Oda Nobuna, but the condition is that you will stay here as Oda clan's hostage. How is this treatment of 3 meals a day with napping time~nya? Honbyo temple which has believers spread out everywhere has very close relations with Takeda Shingen and Chuugoku's Mori clan~nya. If you can stay here in Honbyo temple, we will help to pacify the relationships between you guys , Shingen and the Mori clan~nya."

These become the determining words.

"....One of the reason why Katsuchiyo survived is because of my existence. Because I warned her about the assassin, the fate of Takeda Shingen changed, Nobuna's Tenka Fubu will become even harder than the history

that I know. But, if Honbyo temple who should be her enemy becomes our ally, these two opposing factors will reduce to 0. No, to Nobuna, it will be a great asset. For Nobuna, I will...."

If I alone receive the job as "Namban soccer god", then Nobuna or those girls of Honbyo temple, all of them can embrace the future of their dreams.

And, I promised these children, I must stop this war.

With this, I will have to leave the Oda clan in tears....

Even if I'm not around, if Juubei and the rest is able to replace me, add to the fact that the battles with Honbyo temple, Takeda Shingen and the Mori clan can be avoided, the difficulty for Nobuna's Tenka Fubu will become EASY MODE from VERY HARD MODE. After that, it's just the problems of how to solve the issue with Asai Nagamasa and how to avoid the Incident of Honnouji, if even these issues were surpassed, the dream of Tenka Fubu will be completed.

But.... if that's the case, I won't be able to see Nobuna again? Will that date in the tea room be me and Nobuna's last meeting? Ahh, just what should I do!? But, the joining of Nobuna and I is totally unacceptable, why

didn't I think of this as a romance that is destined to be a tragedy from the start.....?

"I...I don't wanna! If Nobuna becomes angry and married off to Asakura Yoshikage in a fit of anger, it might be the worst ending, I definitely don't want that, I mustn't give up!"

Yoshiharu is just a high school student originally.

From the start, he won't be able to easily make a decision of life's biggest moments.

"If I don't stay, the war will happen, right?"

"Yeah~nya, the believers will be disappointed~nya, and will most likely declare that they will snatch you back from the Oda clan and wage the war~nya."

"....Man can't easily promise other people. I promised Nobuna previously, I must fulfill her dream."

"It's usual for you to have hesitations~nya. I will give you till tomorrow, just one more night for you~nya. The night is still long, think about it carefully~nya.

Kennya said, "But, don't be disdained~nya. Such a moment is precisely the time when one shouldn't forget the spirit of comedies~nya." as she patted on Yoshiharu's shoulders.

"I want to learn more future gags from you~nya."

"Yeah. How about "No laughing Honbyo temple?"

TL Note: A reference to the No laughing series of Downtown.

"What~nya, what's that?"

"In the future Japan, it's an annual year end event."

"It's making people laugh, but why mustn't I laugh~nya? I don't understand what you mean~nya."

"Ah that... In the future, comedies have evolved too, using saying the wrong stuff to make the audience laugh, even such a thing has appeared."

"I'm interested~nya. Anyway, I hope you can choose something that won't let anyone lose their smiles~nya. It's a very hard thing to be seen as gods by everyone,

Kennya can understand this too~nya. But, these people who are like lone rafts in the fierce waves of the chaotic era, they have no other choice but to pray for gods to save themselves~nya. They don't just need someone to end the wars and give them a comfortable life but they need someone to heal the hunger in their hearts~nya. There must be someone to bear that responsibility~nya... People who grew cat ears, or came from the future, or a blonde hair girl with azure eyes who came from namban, these people who have mysterious powers were chosen to be gods, this is the fate of them in this chaotic era~nya. "

Kennya had accepted her own responsibility bravely and had been playing the character of a God, Yoshiharu realised. Such a little yet outstanding child... Yoshiharu is impressed. If Nobuna can unify the world and end the war, the people will definitely be able to live on peacefully. But before that, there must be someone responsible for healing the injured hearts. Now, it's Honbyo temple and Frois with their Christians that are doing that now.

Which path should Sagara Yoshiharu choose?

Kennya left, leaving Yoshiharu alone.

"I must decide by tonight.... But, I'm just a high school student...."

"Sagara-shi, this is your lifetime's moment of decision."

She is worried for Yoshiharu as Goemon had vanished too.

"How troublesome... My heart feels better when I'm rushing my way through in the battlefield.

Yoshiharu came to the porch as he gazed upon the bright moon on the night sky.

It's still the sengoku era that's before the industrial revolution. The air is fresh and clear, and at night, light from countless stars blanketed the sky.

"Yeah. Even that Death omen star beside the Northern Dipper is shining brightly.... Oioi, don't tell me that's a DEATH FLAG!? It should just be the clean air, right!?"

Anyone can see that star in this era, so don't mind it, Sagara Yoshiharu.

"I kinda wish to pray at the heavens. Though my heart is clear, as long as I make the sacrifice, Nobuna and the

girls in Honbyo temple can avoid the huge disaster, damn, why can't I make up my mind....!"

I'm here in this era to fulfill Nobuna's dream, this is decided by myself.

Maybe because if I had firmly believed in this till the end, my mind would have collapsed in the beginning.

If I stay in Honbyo temple and become their "Namban soccer god", Nobuna's dream will definitely be fulfilled.

Drifting around in the sengoku era, this bunch of children who rely on Honbyo temple will be saved too.

"What a simple logic. If I myself just bear with it, everyone can be happy! If we don't achieve peace now, what will happen in the future, only I myself know! For Tenka Fubu, Nobuna has no other choice but to destroy Honbyo temple. Only by abandoning her human heart and becoming the sixth demon lord! The meek and cute Nobuna will forever disappear in this world! Not just that, these girls who believe in me, many of them might die. I who know of this, and still escapes from here, that isn't what a man should do!"

A simple logic, it's such a simple logic, yet....

"I don't want to be separated from Nobuna.... I won't hand Nobuna over to anyone. Bastard! Am I such a miserable man!? Since our status are that far apart from the beginning, it's destined that I can't be together with her and joined with her. It's so obvious, yet why can't I just give her up, ahhh!"

Yoshiharu punched a pillar non-stop.

"If I had known that I would be so lost now, I shouldn't have kissed Nobuna then.....! I actually....."

Yoshiharu is so troubled, it can be said to the first since coming to the sengoku era. From this, it can be seen just how deep his feelings for Nobuna are.

In his heart, he wants a pillar for support.

"Yoshiharu-san, there's no need to be troubled by yourself."

Turning back immediately, he saw Frois with her clergy clothing as she smiled and stood there.

So beautiful... That's Yoshiharu's honest thoughts.

Looking at her, she's just like the holy mother, Mary.

"Frois. It has been such a long time since I discussed my life with you. I... Just what should I do? Tell me."

"Yoshiharu-san came over to the sengoku era by himself and will never be able to be joined with Nobuna-sama, your fate is just too sad."

Don't use such a gentle tone to talk to me, I feel like crying... Yoshiharu forced his chin up as he looks at the moon.

"Yoshiharu-san. You must be the sacrificial lamb chosen by God to save the people of this sengoku era, no, to save everyone from the future."

"Lamb, huh? If one was to say, I'm not a lamb but a monkey."

"I have felt it. If Yoshiharu-san didn't change the history of ZIPANGU, in the future of humans, there will definitely be a terrifying disaster. It is so as the bible had predicted it too, in that "Book of Revelations" that

Bontenmaru loves. Other religions, many of them have similar prophecies of disasters. Yoshiharu-san, to stop the happening of all these bad prophecies, aren't you here in this country sent by God? Though I'm not very sure why it must be this era and this country.... It must be a huge will that sent Yoshiharu-san into this world."

"You saying all this... I'm just an ordinary high school student immersed in sengoku games everyday and having fun! I'm not the messiah nor a prophet! There are no longer any wars in the future Japan, it's truly peaceful ! It is so, yet why must I stay here? And I can't even do a thing like staying by Nobuna's side. Really, I no longer care what's what anymore!"

Tears began to flow non-stop.

His heart is in a mess.

"There's no need for you to shoulder all this alone. If I may, please let me heal Yoshiharu-san's heart."

On Frois's face was a Mary-like smile as she hugged Yoshiharu's head.

Yoshiharu began to wail loudly.

Frois too was weeping big droplets of tears as she caressed Yoshiharu's head without stopping.

"Though this is what heretics say, but in the legends, the son of God Jesus had a female named Mary of Magdala to support him. Mary of Magdala was called a whore by many Christians but I, if it's for Yoshiharu-san, I don't mind even if people call me a whore."

"....Eh? Really?"

"Hmmm. Yoshiharu-san, just do as you wish."

"What's happening? Didn't Frois marry God already? Can I?"

"In my hearts, sacrificing myself to save Nobuna-sama and Yoshiharu-sama who is troubled for the people, your look is the same as Jesus who was troubled over God at Gethsemane and was betrayed by Judas. Needing to give up on the feelings for Nobuna-sama, it should be quite terrible for you. Maybe I came to ZIPANGU to heal Yoshiharu-san's soul."

"Where's Gethsemane? ....Wait? Thanks to Frois, I have thought of a final way to solve this! But rather than saying it's a good idea, I think it's better to say it's the last thing I want to do."

Yoshiharu clapped his hands.

"I'm only telling Frois, I can't do a thing like giving Nobuna up from the start. I'm that crazy over her. And because of this, I can't leave this place. But, if Nobuna plans to snatch me back, it will become a war in the end... But if I do it like this, Nobuna will abandon me! If there's rumors of me revealing my true nature of "Demonic breast rubbing monkey" in Honbyo temple, the possessive Nobuna should give up on me and leave me here in Honbyo temple as a hostage. With this, peace will come."

"Because if we were to act this out, can you be the one that I'm cheating with?" Yoshiharu asked.

"I'm... I'm a little embarrassed, but I don't mind. Let's do it according to Yoshiharu-san's wishes....."

The fiercely blushing Frois nodded her head.

That kinda timid look is extremely cute.

"Th...Thanks, Frois!! Good girl."

"Umm... we will begin right here? There isn't much time left."

"Ye....Yeah, I'm in your care!"

S...Sh...Sho...Should I touch the breasts of the holy maiden that should have married God!? I must put on the name of a cheater for Nobuna to give up on me! Just when Yoshiharu extended his hand towards Frois's breasts sheepishly...

"Yoshiharu-saaaan, we... meet again~! Let us care for you sincerely and happily tonight!"

"Exactly~nya, let us drink tonight~nya! Ok everyone, care for the friviolous Yoshiharu properly and make him happy~nya!"

Slapping her butt ,the drunk Magoichi and Kennya who is beating a drum lead a hundred cat eared bishoujos chosen from the believers into the room.

"Nya, hoho. I don't think it's good for Yoshiharu to be troubled by himself. Let's be energetic~nya! If I Kennya am serious, I might just make Yoshiharu impotent~nya. With these pair of cat ears and cat tail, he will be finished instantly~nya."

"My charm won't lose. Compared to the short Kennya, Yoshiharu-san loves this butt that's like ripe peaches.....!"

"Nyahoho. Magoichi, you seem motivated~nya. Seems like you've finally found your best man in the world~nya ?"

"Ah...Ahh.... That.. Ahh, let's just care for Yoshiharu-san, everyone~!"

"Yoshiharu-sama!"

"Namban soccer god-sama!"

"I want to be your concubine~nya!"

"Me too~!"

"Wait, wait a minute. I'm still discussing important issues with Frois...."

"Right now! Everyone~! Don't let him run away, push him down~nya!"

"Okok, everyone, care for him properly! This Namban soccer god-sama loves women! Let all the mundane troubles be gone in an instant! AH....HAHAHAHAHA!"

"UWAHHHHH! WA...WAITTT! NO MATTER WHAT , THERE'S TOO MANY.... Magoichi-nee-san, don't use my back as a seat! Ahhh~"

"Yo...Yoshiharu-san, are you alright?"

"Frois, like what you've seen, I can't run away now anyway! If that's the case, let me handle it! I will turn into the king of harem in this Honbyo temple! TOKICHIROU-JII-SAN, LOOK AT ME PROPERLY IN THE HEAVENS!"

Being pushed to the bottom by the girls, "Why must things become like this? I will be dead meat if Nobuna finds out!" fears like this, and the opposing "This is a chance to let Nobuna be taken aback!" thoughts were rumbling around in Yoshiharu's hearts at the same time.

"Everyone~! Though Japanese styled clothing aren't back, but if you wish to serve me no matter what, then

wear maid uniforms! The legend of a pervert that surpasses Tokichirou-jii-san, I will create it right now!!"

"What's "Maid uniform"~nya?"

"It's a COSPLAY clothes worn by future bishoujos! I will draw the designs now, so go and get it done now! This will definitely make Nobuna be taken aback!!"

"It's hard to understand with so much monkey language in it, but if we don't make these clothes, our attack won't smoothly proceed. Only this I understand very clearly somehow~nya!"

"Ok....! It seems to be quite interesting. If you want to do some exotic stage clothing, leave it to the Saika clan!"

"As expected from the girls of Osaka, so motivated! It's an honor to have a hundred girls in my harem all at one time! AHAHAHAHAHAHA! Wine... wine, give me wine !!"

TL WARNING: Good kids, please don't learn from him. Wine should be drank only past the accepted age limit.

"Ummm... Yoshiharu-san. Is this for the best? Ahh, lord, please save and heal Yoshiharu-san, this lost lamb... ."

Sagara-shi seems to be serious about wanting to be hated and abandoned by the Oda clan's princess and had started to perform an act. Things had become bad. With her body submerged in the pond at the courtyard, Goemon frantically jumped to the other side of the surrounding walls. Of course, things have advanced to a point that she had to leave Honbyo temple no matter what.

~Translator's Notice: For more info on updates, please visit https://www.facebook.com/groups/OdaNobunaLN.Eng/

Chapter 6 : The Night Before the Battle of Honbyō Temple

Just not long ago, in Omi's Mount Toragozen, Odani castle received "Honbyo temple has waged war!" info and Asai Asakura forces launch a series of intense attacks .

Thinking that this is a good chance to break the stagnated situation with the Oda clan, Asakura Yoshikage said.

"The primary forces of the Oda army have been pulled back by Honbyo temple as they have abandoned the back support of Mount Toragozen. Now is the time we should launch a battle with them."

Ignoring Asai Nagamasa who doesn't wish to give a straight answer, the military meeting decided to attack.

This is a full force attack by the Asai Asakura army staying in Odani castle.

Currently, in Mount Toragozen, there's only the forces of Sagara Yoshiharu. Now that we have no need to fear the reinforcements of the opponent, it's the best chance to

attack Mount Toragozen and send the smoke of the counterattack in the air. If they can conquer Mount Toragozen, the various Oda clan's castles in southern Omi who are weakened due to the troops of Honbyo temple will be our belonging. Asakura Yoshikage declared. Since all his words seem logical, Asai Nagamasa can't retort at all.

"Whether you choose the path of Asai Nagamasa or the path of being the wife of Tsuda Nobusumi, today is the day you decide."

Yoshikage asked Nagamasa to make a decision. But, Nagamasa can't shake off her hesitations.

As the head of the Asai clan, and as the wife of Nobusumi.

According to logic, I can only choose the former, I understand this, but my heart just screams for me to choose the latter.

Before heading out, Asakura Yoshikage promised this,

"I will order all of the men, if they find Tsuda Nobusumi, he will be captured without any injury, anyone who injures him will be executed. Since Tsuda

Nobusumi is so loyal to his sister, Nobuna, you can just lock him up in your residence. Once time passed, he will definitely change his mind. That is if Tsuda Nobusumi really loves you from his heart."

With this, Asai Nagamasa can no longer reject heading out.

"Maybe it should be like this" In Nagamasa's heart, a voice whispered.

Anyway, "To this guy, in terms of love, he will just capture the other party and lock her up in his house and toy with her. I mustn't be fooled by all this sweet talk. If I were to choose to live on as Oichi, I must harden my heart and cut off Asakura Yoshikage's head right here." such fury is boiling in Nagamasa's chest too.

But right now, her father Asai Hisamasa had shifted from Odani's Honmaru to Asakura Yoshikage's manor as a hostage. Hisamasa shift to Yoshikage's manor out of his own will, just what is Hisamasa thinking, Nagamasa who is missing Nobusumi does not understand.

And so, Nagamasa can't kill Yoshikage.

Hesitating like this, they launch an attack at Mount Toragozen.

Till now, they had been only doing things like scouting , but this time, it's a full army attack at Mount Toragozen.

The one in charge of commanding the troops is Asakura Yoshikage who is hell bent on capturing Nobuna.

But even such an intense attack can't surpass the stone sentinel maze around Mount Toragozen.

Yoshikage and the flag bearers ran everywhere in the maze as they received ambush attacks from the Kawanami clan at times from some dark corner. As they chased after them to counter attack, they are even more lost in the maze of stones.

Using small amounts of soldiers to protect the formation is the world's best strategist and Omyouji, Takenaka Hanbei's best skill

Yoshikage is shocked.

"This is too weird, I keep moving forwards, yet I can't see the exit! I have never heard that Sagara Yoshiharu is this crafty, is this the strength of Takenaka Hanbei?"

Though they had not lost any men, but the army had been repeating fruitless endeavors, this will only deplete their strength and spirit.

"If we miss today, there won't be any chance to attack Mount Toragozen. Hurry, hurry!"

Yoshikage fervently commanded his soldiers to head forwards.

Finally, it's the exit of the maze.... A mountain path straight towards Mount Toragozen can be seen.

Though it's a narrow and dangerous path, but if they follow this path and ascend, they should be able to touch the base at the mountaintop.

"It's passable! Attack from here! The opponent's numbers are little!"

But at that moment, night had slowly descend upon them.

"Vision is becoming bad, let's end it right here for today."

Asai Nagamasa wished to ask Yoshikage to stop, but Yoshikage said, "Though everyone is tired already, but we have suffered 0 losses. Since there is a path in front of us, we can only proceed." and ignored Nagamasa's advice.

"We can't know what trap is there waiting for us at the back. Takenaka Hanbei is a renowned genius. I who has spoken to her directly is well aware of that. Because that person detests taking soldier's lives, so we can still stand here safely. If we force our way ahead, Hanbei won't show anymore mercy."

"We have walked out of the maze already!"

Both of them sped on with their horses as they argued. At this time, a pale man with noble clothing suddenly appeared in front of the entrance of the mountain path as he revealed a smile like a fox.

"Ohh, isn't this the master of Asai clan? It's been so long. I won't mince my words, this is a no man's land. Escape from here quick."

"You bastard demon!"

At the same time that Asakura Yoshikage used an arquebus to shoot, that fox face man disappeared without any trace.

"See? Such a demon is powerless against namban arquebus. The supernatural powers of Takenaka Hanbei can't defeat namban weapons after all."

Asakura Yoshikage and his soldiers start proceeding along the mountain path.

But, the warning of Zenki can't be any more real.

Just when the panting Asai Asakura troops climbed up halfway on the mountain, countless huge rocks began to fall from the mountaintop.

It's deep in the night. Everything can't be seen clearly anymore. The soldiers who were terrified by the rolling rocks immediately scattered.

The army escaped along the path towards the foot of the mountain, being chased by the rolling rocks.

The formation was totally destroyed.

"Don't cower! Mount Toragozen is just a small mountain, there are limits to how many rocks can be dropped!"

Yoshikage shouted. But those soldiers didn't even listen to Yoshikage's orders.

Even when they finally escaped back into the stone sentinel maze, this time, there's water coming at them from all sides.

It must be Hanbei releasing water from some place in the mountain that they had stored previously.

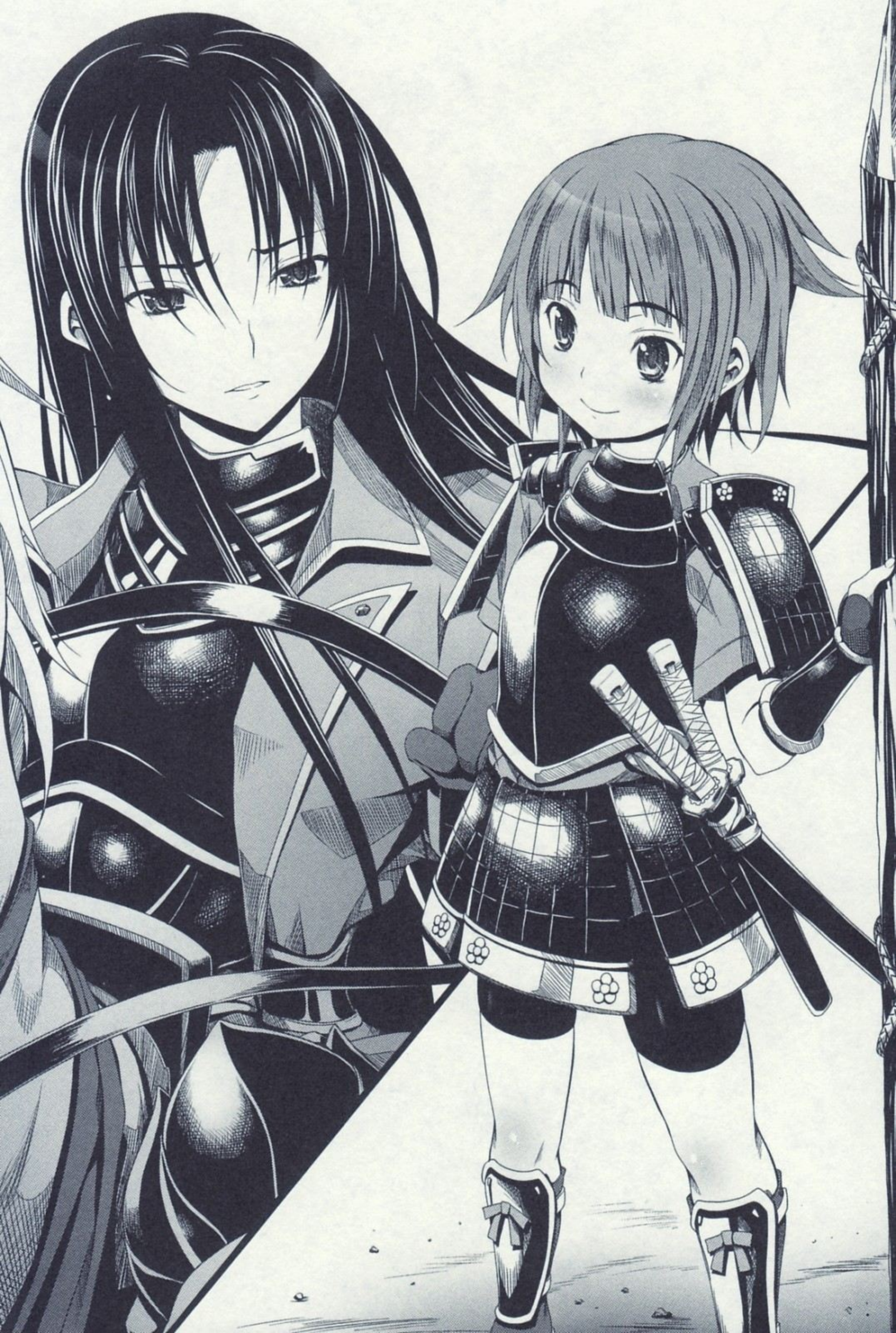
"Retreat! Retreat!"

The defeated Yoshikage realized as he gashed his teeth , "Hanbei is a demonic strategist that he can't deal with. When dealing with supernatural stuff, one has to use supernatural ways."

"Where did that brat of Tsuchimikadou clan ran to? I must call that brat back again, letting him devise a plan to conquer this trap. If Hanbei becomes serious, Odani castle might really be in danger."

But only Asai Nagamasa didn't retreat but moved towards the mountain top through an opening between the rocks.

This is to attack the enemy's camp or thinking to look at Nobusumi's smile from a close distance as she sped on, Nagamasa herself isn't clear.



After climbing to the mountaintop, Tsuda Nobusumi who is in his namban armor is waiting alone right there.

Sagara Yoshiharu is obviously not around but she can't even see Takenaka Hanbei.

"Ahh, Oichi. You're here."

Nobusumi revealed his never changing smile as he came over to welcome Nagamasa.

Nagamasa wants to just abandon everything and run towards Nobusumi.

As long as I can continue watching this smile forever, I have no more to ask. Nagamasa thinks.

"Just asking ninja-kun to exchange letters between us can't satisfy me. I wished to see you."

Nagamasa had a sudden urge in her heart, wanting to just snatch Nobusumi back like this. But if I do such a thing, just what is different between me and Asakura Yoshikage? Nobusumi will definitely despise me, no, I won't be able to forgive myself. No matter what, I can't do that.

"....I'm not here to defect. But to attack the enemy and it's camp. Father is currently Asakura Yoshikage's hostage."

"He was caught by Asakura Yoshikage?"

"No. It's Father's own intention."

"I see. That is him telling you not to care about the Asai clan, leave Odani castle to him, Asakura Yoshikage and go according to your own wishes, isn't it?"

".....Even so, once I escape, Asakura Yoshikage will definitely be furious, causing to harm Father, maybe even kill him. Though that man has no interest for the world, but to obtain Nee-sama, he will resort to any means. I can't escape. But, I can't grab Kanjuurou right here. I... What should I do...."

"Oichi...."

Nagamasa bit her lip. Turning back and following the path that she had followed, she started to climb down the mountain.

"Kanjuurou. Give me some more time to consider. When we meet next time, I will give you an answer.

Whether if it's to live as Asai Nagamasa or as Oichi. Next time, I will decide properly."

"I got it. I'm waiting for you. But next time, it might be me going over to your side. Waiting any longer is just hard."

"So as to say, you guys will attack Odani castle?"

"Hmmm. We are thinking about that. Because the riot at Honbyo temple will definitely be solved by Aneue and Saru."

"....Maybe it's really so. Nee-sama is different from me. She has the capabilities to be the ruler of the world. The world and love, no matter which one, she won't give up till the end and will get both of them. Even if they won't be able to join together, if it's Nee-sama... I'm totally different from her...."

"Oichi, don't blame yourself. Be more confident. There will be a day that you can choose a path that heads towards hapiness. I will definitely be there to receive you ."

If I stay longer to look at that cheerful smile of Nobusumi, I will definitely grab him back.

So Nagamasa, under the guidance of the shikigami Gouki who came out of nowhere started walking down the mountain slowly, passing the stone sentinel maze and left.

Whether if there's war between the Oda clan and Honbyo temple or if there's peace, there isn't much time to the final decison to be made.

Since Nobusumi had said "I will receive you", he will definitely act on it. No matter how dangerous it is, he will bet his life on it to receive myself.

Riding on the horse, Nagamasa felt the gradual closing in of fate and began to tremble.

During this period of time, Takenaka Hanbei who had replaced Yoshiharu to command the troops had been hiding in a place that no one can see quietly so as to not disturb the two of them.

"Tomorrow will be the deadline of 1 month. Is Saru alright?"

Standing at a cliff and looking at Honbyo temple, Nobuna sinks into deep thoughts.

I must avoid the war with Honbyo temple.

According to Yoshiharu's attitude and manner of speech, Nobuna can vaguely imagine the "future" he knows and what will happen in it.

When the opposite side is Japan's biggest religious group, it will be a totally different battle compared to fighting with sengoku daimyos.

It's the same as fighting the people. And it's fighting with countless commoners all around the country.

Even if this can achieve her dream of Tenka Fubu and bring peace, Nobuna isn't willing to do such a thing.

Maybe my own heart will be broken, Nobuna is afraid of this.

The maiden that loves Yoshiharu, Kichi might also die along with the countless people that would be killed, she's afraid of this.

Nobuna who is even more emotional and sensitive than other people will definitely not withstand the torture brought by the religious war.

Someplace, she will have to kill her own feelings or else she won't be able to maintain her sanity.

"Once then, this love that is held tightly in my heart will be abandoned by me forever. I would become a demon lord. This heart that longs for Yoshiharu will be destroyed with my own hands. Such a thing, I will definitely not agree to it. I have finally been honest and faced my own feelings. I have just kissed with Yoshiharu during the night of Christmas. Transmitting my feelings to Yoshiharu, I haven't even done it, so....."

At this time, Mitsuhide's face suddenly crept into Nobuna's mind.

"Juubei insists on marrying Yoshiharu, what should I do? I tried to delay saying that I want to build Azuchi castle, she competes with me saying that she will build a

huge fortress in Osaka. Just why is that fellow wanting to marry Yoshiharu so much, I can't understand at all. Don't tell me even though Yoshiharu has such a face, but in actual fact, he's quite the popular guy? I should just declare, Yoshiharu belongs to me, I won't give him to you, that might be better. But, considering Juubei's personality, this will become the worst case scenario.... Without Juubei's help, achieving the dream of Tenka Fubu will be too difficult. I had already decide to not marry with anyone in this life, no, even if I want to, I can't, so Juubei must succeed my empire. If not, I should just ask Juubei what she's thinking when she is saying all those.... But, I'm afraid to hear the answer... What if Juubei is serious, Yoshiharu might really give up on me and go to Juubei. Because, he and I are impossible to become husband and wife in this world....."

Have Kanjuurou and Asai Nagamasa been tortured by such a terrible pain all this time? Once she thought of that, Nobuna thinks it's even ok to unconditionally forgive the Asai clan and form an alliance with them again. It's also ok to give the whole of Omi to Nagamasa. But, as long as the nemesis Asakura Yoshikage is there, this is an impossible dream.

Nobusumi and Nagamasa, once she thought of their feelings, she can't help but let her tears flow.

The me that has fallen in love has become weak. If I hadn't fallen in love with Yoshiharu, I would definitely launch a series of attacks at Honbyo temple without hesitation. But, I can no longer stop these feelings of mine . I don't want to lose them too, no matter how hard it would become. Nobuna looked at the moon as she mumbled on.

Nobuna thought, if Saitou Dousan was still alive, he would definitely lecture her.

".....Hime-sama. Honbyo temple has sent a letter."

Inuchiyo brought along the letter and entered the camp.

Somehow, the always aloof Inuchiyo seems to have something on her mind, it must be because she's worried of Yoshiharu's safety. Nobuna is becoming uneasy too.

"Dearuka. Read it out for me"

"....Roger."

Inuchiyo hastily opened the letter.

The contents are as follows.

After witnessing the intention of the Oda clan to burn down Mount Hiei. We thought, "So next up will be Honbyo temple" and began our resistance, but according to what Sagara Yoshiharu said, this seems to be a misunderstanding. The Oda clan has no intentions to attack our side and we do not mind to be at peace with all of you.

Other than this, the Honbyo temple can be the middleman and help the relationships between you and Takeda Shingen along with Chuugoku's Mori clan. With the strength of Honbyo temple, this is well within our limits.

Up till here, all of it are good news.

"Though he spent a month's time, but it seems like Saru has negotiated some results finally." Nobuna's mouth turned into a smile. With this, she can finally meet Yoshiharu again, Nobuna concluded.

But,

The problem is the condition for peace.

"According to the habits of the sengoku era, as a proof of peace, we want the Oda clan to send us a sister over, but the Oda clan has no daughters anymore. So, our side would like the envoy who has came over, Sagara Yoshiharu to stay in the temple. This is the condition for peace."

To Nobuna, this is the worst condition.

Now that they mention it, she can't even understand why Honbyo temple would raise such a condition.

"Wait. It was written right here, letting Saru stay here to be a hostage so as to make peace with you guys? Just what is going on, Inuchiyo?"

"....No idea."

"Order Juubei and the rest of the retainers to gather. I can't decide just by myself. We need to discuss this with the rest."

Nobuna wants to know, just what had happened in Honbyo temple.

"It's still nothing if Juubei snatched him away, but to hand Yoshiharu over to Honbyo temple, you gotta be joking! What the hell is going on!?"

With Juubei Mitsuhide as the lead, the retainers had all gathered beside the anxious Nobuna.

"I want to make a mess too, but with just a single monkey, we can have peace. That's too cheap, Hime-sama! With this, Hime-sama's chastity will forever be safe!"

Hearing Shibata Katsuie overly brainless comment, the blood vessel at Nobuna's forehead started to ring out * Kacha Kacha* sounds.

"Riku. Are you trying to say that I should forever not marry and die alone?"

"Ehh? Th...There's no such thing! Hime-sama, I didn't have any thoughts of that sort. Uwahhhhhh, I'm hated by Hime-samaaaaaa~!?"

The calm Niwa Nagahide said,

"We can't determine a clear reason just from this letter. We should wait for Goemon-dono's report."

Her words calm Nobuna's anxious mood.

"It must be because Saru doesn't want to marry Juubei, that's why he wants to escape. It must be so. So let's just forget about the marriage between Juubei and Saru!"

"Sagara-senpai wanting to avoid this beautiful, smart and noble Juubei, that's just impossible, Nobuna-sama. This must be a trap laid by the Honbyo temple. Through snatching Sagara-senpai who lost only to this beautiful and smart Juubei in terms of achievements, they want to weaken the Oda clan. This is definitely the reason."

Mitsuhide proudly said.

"Look Juubei. You, why do you wish so much to marry Saru? I don't understand at all."

"Actually I Juubei don't like Sagara-senpai at all, but since I have already given my body to Senpai, this body can no longer marry other men."

"....I say, just when did such a thing happen? Saru said that it was a misunderstanding!?"

Nagahide sweated profusely and whispered, "This is bad, 8 points". Katsuie said instead, "Hmph, I'm the one that is in a bad shape due to Saru. My breasts have been fiercely rubbed by that lewd Saru with his dirty hands.....huh? Don't tell me that means that after my heart and body is tainted by that fellow, I must marry Saru.....? No... I don't wannaaaaaaaaaaa!" While saying that, her eyes began to fill with tears as Katsuie trembled violently.

Nobuna's mood was becoming worst by the minute.

"Juubei, you are being so rude, do you want me to cut you down? Then what are your feelings on this situation?"

TL Note: Nobuna actually meant Kiri-sute gomen, a special right of samurai to cut down people of a lower ranking. It was only done when the other side had compromised one's honor.

"Yes. Senpai does not fit Juubei at all, but if Juubei doesn't work hard to be a good wife for Senpai, Senpai will become even more useless, so I can't just leave him aside and not care about him. Don't be mislead by Senpai's acting the hero all the time, he is actually a useless man that will cry and think about his mother at

times. There's no helping it, I will be the one to take care of him. That's what Juubei is thinking."

"Ahhh geez, how irritating! Stop with these excuses and tell me what you really think! I ask you, do you like Saru!?"

".....Ahh. Nobuna-sama? You... This is almost like you're being jealous...."

You can't, Hime. If you continue, Akechi-dono will discover the relationship between the both of you and cause a irreversible affair! Just when Nagahide wanted to stand up, BHAM! White smoke start rising and Goemon wearing her ninja garbs appeared from the ground suddenly.

"Cough. What is this suddenly? I Juubei am talking about something important."

"You're too late, ninja! Whatever, tell me about the situation at Honbyo temple in one breath!"

Goemon hesitated, with a look that seems to be mincing on her words. This scene is extremely rare.

"You are driving people crazy! Say it out!"

"U...Umm. Somehow, Sagara-shi is very popular among the girls in Honbyo temple. There's 100 cat ear bishoujos serving him. Sagara-shi even said, "I want to be the king of a harem.", and didn't even listen to my advice ."

"Ehhhh? Didn't he become a hostage? And a hundred cat ear bishoujos, just what is this!?"

"Hostage is just an excuse, in actual fact, Sagara-shi plans to be a king in Honbyo temple. It just... Umm... Er... Sagara-shi has all kinds of reasons, Umm... er... Ibt's a lonbg stbory(It's a long story), ummm, for Tenka Fubu... Sagara-shi... sabcrbifbice(sacrifice) himself so everything can ebnd habppibly (end happily)... Um... er....."

Goemon wanted to defend Yoshiharu but since it's a long sentence and she is facing an abnormally furious Nobuna, Goemon became anxious and nervous as she started biting her tongue and couldn't speak clearly. All her words can no longer reached Nobuna.

"AHH ENOUGH! To put it simply, he has lost to the charms of the cat ear girls of Honbyo temple and doesn't want to come back, right!? WHAT DID FROIS DO, HUH ? FROIS! I ORDERED HER TO MONITOR HIM!"

".....She is serving Sagara-shi along with the girls of Nyankousou."

Nobuna is stunned with anger and almost collapsed on the spot. Don't tell me even that devout Frois has been conquered by Yoshiharu....!?

"Ahhh, what's with this. Yeah, it must be that pair of breasts. It's because Frois's breasts are just too big so Saru is obsessed with them!"

"WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THAT NIGHT OF CHRISTMAS IN YOUR EYES, DAMN SARU!" Nobuna screamed in her heart.

"I actually feel ha...ha...hap...happy over being k.... kis.. .. kiss..... kissed by that ki....kin....kin....kind of guy, I must be blind! It makes sense, Saru is the world's most friviolous pervert that can't help but love women, didn't I know of that from the beginning!? It should be so... yet I had let him enter my heart so easily during the night that Viper passed away, and letting him do such a thing.... unforgivable!"

Sagara-shi understands that he can't obtain Hime, and understands the future of the war between the Honbyo

temple and the Oda clan, so after an intense debate in his mind, he had planned to act like he's very happy to make Hime dislike him, so as to say, he had planned to give Hime up for the country and people. Goemon tried her best to defend, but she who had always been inarticulate, her voice just seems to be purrs from a cat.

"THIS IS A REVOLT BY SAGARA-SENPAI! SURROUND HONBYO TEMPLE AND BURN IT TO THE GROUND!"

Mitsuhide too was furious over the betrayal of Yoshiharu and thought, "To abandon Juubei, you're too much! What a humiliation!"

"I Mitsuhide will now announce the strategy to eliminate Honbyo temple. All of us will attack Honbyo temple from the ground, Takigawa Kazumasu will attack from the sea. To prevent anything from happening, I Juubei have already ordered Takigawa Kazumasu to leave the frontlines of Ise, it won't be long that the Kuki navy will reach the Osaka shores. We should give a warning to those evil cat ear girls who have disillusioned Senpai, telling them that if they don't return Senpai, we

will burn them all to crisp without leaving any alive. With this, we should be able to summon senpai back. Once he's back, we can punish him."

"Yeah. Just like this, Juubei! I can still tolerate Mount Hiei, but just this, I can't tolerate at all! How dare they use their looks to snatch Saru away! Before those fellows at Honbyo temple, we must give Saru that traitor a lesson!"

"....Senpai. Just which part of this beautiful, smart and noble Juubei is it that you aren't satisfied with? Maybe it's the breasts. My breasts might be just a little smaller.... Unforgivable. Even if it's the treacherous Senpai who opposes Nobuna-sama, traitors who have harmed a maiden's heart will be executed without pardon."

"Exactly, Juubei!"

Not mentioning which maiden they were talking about, the both of them seemed to have misunderstood. Rarely agreeing with each other, Nobuna and Juubei who swiftly design and complement each other on the " Surround on Honbyo temple strategy" makes Nagahide and the rest speechless.

At this time, Takigawa Kazumasu who had led her navy over from Ise had already reached the shores of Osaka. Wearing her miko attire, Takigawa Kazumasu was yawning while, "Though I don't really understand, but it should be ok to burn that temple down, right? It's already time for me to sleep already actually." waiting for Nobuna's orders of attack.

As expected from the crafty general Akechi Mitsuhide, without letting her master Nobuna know, she had ordered to lock down the seas to eliminate any retreat path of Honbyo temple. Looking at such swift actions, one can see that she had the capabilities to obtain the world. But if one was to think carefully, moving Ise's Takigawa army on her own wishes was clearly reckless. There isn't any improvement at all, just like a muddle head.

But, these small details can no longer reach Nobuna as all her brain can think of is, "I must punish Yoshiharu!"

"Great, Juubei! With this, we can get Saru back!"

Instead, she personally gave Juubei an Uiroumochi as reward.

"Roger."

"Please wait, Hime. If Honbyo temple doesn't want to return Yoshiharu-dono, we will have to launch a massive attack and create needless loss of life. 0 points."

"Manchiyo, shut up and stay there! Manchiyo, you should understand, right? You should understand my feelings! I... I've been betrayed by that Saru! This pain that that fellow makes me suffer, I won't be satisfied even if I kill him a million times!"

"Hi...Hime-sama. Let me be the one to persuade Saru, I will beat him up till he faints and bring him back!"

Seeing the burning red face of Nobuna as she stomps around, Mitsuhide being so angry that she becomes calm and composed instead as she designs her plan of surrounding Honbyo temple, even the courageous and fearless Katsuie was scared to tears as she retreated.

Matsunaga Hisahide who was late for the meeting advised Nobuna, "It's a dead path to wage war against the commoners. Please be calm." It is most likely that Hisahide herself is originally a war orphan.

But in Nobuna and Mitsuhide's hearts, as both of them were burning with jealousy and fury, they weren't moved at all. And it's precisely because the both of them are smart people that they can jointly discuss such a precise and high efficency plan of mass slaughter, which actually makes things worst. Right now, Yoshiharu has no choice but to return to Nobuna's side and receive execution... If he doesn't, the whole temple will be reduced to ash by huge amounts of flame!?

"....This is bad. No matter what, Yoshiharu's life is gone."

"Maeda-shi! Please help persuade Hime in place of me! "

"....I can't do it. Inuchiyo isn't that good with words too ...."

"Uwahhhhhh~! Only Takenaka-shi, if Takenaka-shi is here, things will be better~!"

"Inuchiyo! Ninja! Go to Honbyo temple and give Saru this last warning! Tell him, you ero-saru, big idiot! If you don't surrender, I'm gonna burn down the whole temple! "

Nobuna who was going to become the sixth demon lord gave such a furious order.

The maiden that had prepared to go against all odds for her love, yet was met with a sudden betrayal, this fury can no longer be stopped by anyone.

This act of Yoshiharu, the effects seemed to be going far too well.

Uhhh, just how will things go from here? And what are you going to do, Sagara Yoshiharu?

Chapter 7 : Struggle for Sagara Yoshiharu (Part 1)

.....That's how things went, and now Yoshiharu who is in Honbyo temple had just finished reading the letter Nobuna sent over.

A 100 cat ear girls harem is serving him, all of them are wearing maid uniforms not appropriate to the normal clothing of the sengoku era, even Frois who is the embodiment of chaste, nobleness and delicacy is amongst them. Once he thinks of the fuming mad Nobuna, Yoshiharu understands that he must immediately open the gates of Honbyo temple and kneel on a burning hot metal plate to apologize to Nobuna.

He does understand that, but if he just frantically ran away from Honbyo temple, what would happen next?

To snatch Yoshiharu back, the believers of Honbyo temple would definitely cause a riot.

And in the end, it would turn to a full fledged war.

But, if I don't return to Nobuna's side, Nobuna who always follows through with her words will definitely attack Honbyo temple as promised and the war will break out anyway.

Is this a unavoidable disaster?

Holding the letter Nobuna sent in his hands, Yoshiharu hugged his head and sunk into thoughts.

"I'm dead, this time I've gone too far!! What should I do now....."

Wearing ninja outfits and scaling through the walls, Inuchiyo and Goemon who brought the letter over are out of ideas too.

".....Just desserts."

"Akechi-shi is abnormally furious too. If there's any difference, when Akechi-shi is furibous(furious), she is cold as ice, that makes me even more terrified."

"Why even Juubei? Ahh, I don't care anymore. Anyway, if I don't prevent this war, then all the efforts I put into teaching the namban soccer to Honbyo temple and becoming the Namban soccer god will be down the drains! Frois, do you have any good ideas?"

Frois who fits perfectly into her cat ear maid uniform " Uhhh...." as she tilt her head slightly.

"To appease Nobuna-sama, you should talk to Nobuna-sama directly, there's no helping it if you want to avoid this war.... It's ok, I will be by your side to help."

"Oi. If you wear that cat ear maid uniform, Hime will be even more furious."

".....To think that Yoshiharu actually designed such a shameless outfit for the girls, what a pervert."

The gaze that Inuchiyo gave Yoshiharu... so cold.....

".....Pervert."

"I'm sorry, Inuchiyo! There's a very deep reason for this, it's never to betray Nobuna! I've actually protected my virginity till now!!"

"....Compared to cats, dogs are obviously cuter. Unforgivable."

"So that's what you're angry about!?"

In front of their eyes, Nobuna had completely surrounded Honbyo temple both on land and sea.

If Yoshiharu knows his mistakes and returns, she will have peace with Honbyo temple. If he remains stubborn, she will treat it as an act of revolt and attack.

That's what the letter states.

Kennya and Magoichi are already full of fighting spirit now.

"Oda Nobuna really attacked~nya! Since you guys are provoking us, we will take this challenge~nya! Yoshiharu must stay here as the namban soccer god to continue working for us, if not, we will be troubled~nya, so troubled~nya."

"We have all the provisions we want. Same for our arquebuses and ammunitions. We can keep this up for a few years. So, the battle between the Oda clan and Nyankousou is destined in the end. Ahahahaha!"

Nyaaaaaa! The believers shouted out in unison.

Compared to before Yoshiharu came to Honbyo temple as a peace envoy, everyone seemed even more heated up.

"....I'm ok with being popular, but being treated as a god is too over the top."

Yoshiharu poured his feelings out to Goemon and Inuchiyo again and again, but both of them didn't pity him at all and said, "You deserve it."

"It's been said that wanting to get the best of both worlds is dumb. Especially so if it's about the princess of the Oda clan."

"I'm so sorry, Goemon! How about I just abandon everything and be a monk now? If I disappear suddenly, both Nobuna and Honbyo temple won't fight over me like this, at the very least, war can be prevented. But Sagara Yoshiharu will become a super coward even lousier than a monkey, and can only live on with this tainted name."

"If that's the case, I will lead the way for you to escape this temple secretly. The rest of your life, let's see, how about changing your name to Sagara Douhun and living the rest of your life in retirement?"

"....You've finally degraded from a monkey to shit. Really, this is just desserts."[28]

Inuchiyo pouted with a indignant face.

"Is this the end of my life when I'm still so young....? Wait. I remember there's a samurai called Asaki or something who betrayed Oda Nobunaga, yet he abandoned all his family and friends to escape from the castle. After that, he changed his name to "Douhun" as an act of guilt and lived on sadly for the rest of his life. There seems to be this rare incident in "Oda Nobunaga no Yabou", or is there one...?"

Uwahh! I thought I was here in the sengoku era to replace Tokichirou, but actually, I'm just the substitute of this Asaki Douhun!?!? This is bad, Sagara Douhun is very bad!

"Sagara-san, it's ok. Let me go and talk things out."

"Since Frois says so, I should be more forgiving, but how are you going to talk things out this time?"

At this moment, the Oda side sent yet another letter, this time, it's addressed to Frois.

The one sending the letter, is the young master of Takatsuki castle of Settsu province, Takayama Ukon, Christian name Dom Justo. Even in the capital, this

person is considered the most devout. Who knows just what kind of skit did he perform to enter the gates of Honbyo temple.

"It's been a long time, Frois-sama."

Ukon who had been always been upright in his behavior, this time, his expression is pale as a ghost.

In the letter that Nobuna sent over, there were "Using that cow-like breasts of yours to seduce Saru blablabla" words full of jealousy and rant as they took up half of it, the contents were all messed up, but after reading the important points, it's meaning is as follows.

"Did you marry with God, why are you Saru's concubine now? If you flirt with Saru anymore, I will forbid all Christian activities right now!"

Frois looked at the sky as she sighed, "My lord, am I wrong? I only mean good when I do all this, yet Nobuna-sama is being so furious."

"The thing about me being the concubine, it's all a misunderstanding. I'm just curing Yoshiharu-san of his troubles... Definitely not doing lewd things."

In fact, even when Yoshiharu became the harem king, he didn't cheat with anyome. Because in his brain, the fuming face of Nobuna will pop up and roar, "Saru! You're planning to cheat!?", once he thought of Nobuna, he didn't have that kind of mood anymore. Actually, the main reason is, Yoshiharu only wants to do such a thing with the girl he likes, which is Nobuna, but he himself thinks, "It's because I'm so scared of Nobuna that now I'm ill, just how deep are the wounds of my heart?" as he deceives himself stubbornly.

Takayama Ukon sighed, "If this goes on, the Christians will...." Compared to being a samurai, Ukon's faith in Christianity wins out, but at this time, there's nothing he can do too.

To actually think of suppressing both Honbyo temple and Christianity, you gotta have limits to being emotional! I originally thought you had become meek, but it's still the same in the end, Yoshiharu grumbled. But Inuchiyo and Goemon retorted, "Whose fault do you think it is!?" as they stared at Yoshiharu angrily.

"Yeah. It's all my fault. I've gone overboard! So sorry! I surrender and I will go alone over to Nobuna to talk things out!"

But Kennya and Magoichi with their believers, as if they were burning with competitive instincts all chattered,

"You going over like it's nothing is like asking for death~nya."

"Exactly. I will protect you, so just relax!"

"We should just let the Kirishitan guard the temple with us~nya. Since we are already here, we should just break the religion barrier and stand on the same side~nya!"

"Exactly! Why is that Oda clan's princess so furious just because Yoshiharu-san didn't return? Ridiculous!"

"Yeah~nya!"

They totally ignored Yoshiharu's "I'm going out, open the door!" request.

"You have even provoked the wrath of the demon lord of the sixth sky. You will be dead meat if you just go out like this~nya."

"I will protect you, but... let's have a drink first! Ahahahahaha!"

The so-called Osaka styled gratitude from this bunch of fellows,

With this, Yoshiharu had nothing more to say.

On the other side, at Nobuna's side which had surrounded Honbyo temple, there was someone who rode a small horse as it quickly ran over. Sitting on it was a young girl who was unenergetic and a little pale.

This girl is none other than Takenaka Hanbei who had just stopped the fierce onslaught from Odani castle and averted the crisis at Mount Toragozen.

She looks very weary, most likely from the rushed trip over here from Mount Toragozen.

As a reward, Nobuna gave Hanbei an Uiroumochi.

"Hanbei. I have used all kind of methods, but no matter how I threaten Saru, he just hides in Honbyo

temple and refuses to come out. Is he really intending to quit from my side? If this goes on, we will really have a war on our hands. Do you have any good ideas?"

"Cough. Nobuna-sama, the more you are fuming, the more frightened and nervous the other party becomes, in the end they will have to confront you. So as to say, it will have an opposite effect, so don't be angry no matter what."

"I did intend to not be angry multiple times, but the anger just keeps rushing up! You understand, don't you!? No matter how Saru is being frivolous all the time, this time round, he has gone overboard!"

"Hmmm. Though there are lots of different reasons that caused the situation right now, but even if the world comes to an end, Yoshiharu will never do things that betray Nobuna-sama. Right now, we should believe in Yoshiharu-san even more." "Th...Though it's like that, but beside Yoshiharu, there's those people.... even that Frois wears cat ears and became abnormal? Yoshiharu and Frois, no matter how I see it, they are being brainwashed by Honbyo temple with their crazy atmosphere."

"From the current situation, even if Yoshiharu-san wants to return, the people in Honbyo temple will worry about the safety of Yoshiharu-san and won't agree to open the gates for him. I Hanbei have a good idea that will let us get Yoshiharu-san back in a peaceful way. Simply put, we have to show Honbyo temple our generosity and dismiss their wariness against us. It's just. .. Can Nobuna-sama and the people of the Oda clan follow through with this idea... I don't have much confidence. Cough."

"Since this is Hanbei's idea, it must be right, I will do anything!" Shibata Katsuie said.

"Honbyo temple, Kirishitan faction and Sagara-dono, it's a foolish plan to treat all of them as enemies. We will follow Hanbei-dono's plan."

Niwa Nagahide nodded and said.

Mitsuhide and Nobuna too don't plan to fight this war as they agreed, "Let's try it out."

But, the idea that Hanbei gave is extremely embarassing, there's a certain level of difficulty for Nobuna and the rest to execute it.

Nobuna blushed furiously as she said, "Oi, what joke is this!? I'd rather choose death than this!" Katsuie fainted on the spot. Nagahide didn't know what to do, "I can't rate this." Mitsuhide endured as tears welled up in her eyes, "To think that I Juubei who inherited the Tsuchizaki clan's esteemed blood will be doing such a humiliating thing..... I will definitely be lectured by Mother."

To let all the girls feel that embarrassed, just what is Hanbei's idea....

The next day's dawn.

"Yoshiharu~ Saru~ Come and be a good boy, hurry and come back~nya!"

"The thing about marrying me, we can talk about it later, return to the Oda clan first~nya....."

"Why even I must wear the cat ears~nya? My style isn't fit for such a thing~nya. 30 points~nya."

"Really? I like such an attire actually....nya. Though everyone has been calling me "Demon Shibata" and all

the guys had avoided me. Now that I am wearing these cat ears and tails, don't I look like a cute girl....nya."

"Cough Cough. Yoshiharu-san~, don't abandon Hanbei and the rest~nya."

In front of the gates of Honbyo temple, with Oda Nobuna leading, the Oda clan members were spread out wearing the strange future style "maid uniform" that Yoshiharu designed, along with cat ears, cat tails and cat paws, talking like cats as they start to call for Yoshiharu towards the direction of Honbyo temple.

Nobuna and the rest tried their best to suppress the humiliation and fury in their hearts as they used a cute and tearful tone to moan, "Hurry and come back~nya!", like they were all on bargain sale. Since we're doing it, we might as well follow through! With such a thought process, everyone moaned at Yoshiharu and gave alluring signals, it's really an outstanding service!

Kitty Hanbei "This means peace" waves a white flag and said, "Cough Cough. My throat hurts~nya. I'm having a fever~nya. Master~, hurry and come over here~nya." as she used all her tricks to act it out, but somehow, it looked real.

Yoshiharu climbed onto the top of Honbyo temple and looked at Nobuna and the rest from afar, as he was stunned speechless. But once he heard Hanbei's voice, he edged away from the chair slightly.

This instant didn't escape from the smart Hanbei's eyes .

"Yoshiharu-san is shaken! The word "Master" seems to be the crux, everyone!"

"What crux are you talking about, I'm the master of that Saru!? It's ok for Hanbei to say that, but for us to say that is a little too....."

".....Though I hate it and it infuriates me, but if I were to shout, since "Hubby" and "Master" is the same word,

Juubei will say it. Ma...Master~! Please be gentle and keep this Juubei who knows nothing about the world~ nya!"[29]

"Si...Si...Sin...Since Juubei has already shouted, I will too! Master~! Please take care of this silly Nobuna gently ~nya! If Master isn't around, Nobuna can't sleep at all due to loneliness at night~nya!"

"Hi...Hime-sama sure is spirited.....nya. I will try my best!.....nya. Master.....! It's true that Frois's tits aren't bad, but my breasts are the highest quality....nya."

"....I...I really can't shout it out, 15 points, nya."

"No, Manchiyo! Throw away your sense of shame and shout! At this time, just you not doing anything humiliating and getting over with, I won't accept anything like that~nya!"

"....Ma, Mas...Master, please dote on this Manchiyo.... nya.... Ahh, I'm a goner, with this, my reputation is all gone. 0 points....nya."

The Oda army's reputation was known throughout the country, everyone of them are disciplined and are the finest of the crop, but right now, they are talking in cat language and wearing maid uniform, calling Yoshiharu " Master~" with such an embarrassing form. Looking at such a scenery, Yoshiharu can't help but feel a chill crawling on his back.

"My heart is beating fast after looking at this, but everyone is definitely enduring their anger inside... especially Nobuna. If I don't go out, things will really be bad."

"Same thoughts here. Once I thought about being with them doing that, my heart becomes full of fear."

"....If there's dog ears, I don't really mind."

Goemon and Inuchiyo looked at each other as they give out a "Ahh, it's lucky that we came over here." atmosphere.

"Master... Somehow, that name seems to give me a sweet feeling."

For some unknown reason, Frois's cheeks flushed as she fidgeted around.

In the end it's still the idea of the smart Hanbei, the effect was tremendous.

All the believers finally released their guard against Nobuna.

Since the Oda clan's daimyo had put down her pride and dressed up like the Honbyo temple believers.

After Kennya and Magoichi, and the executives Shimotsuma army saw such a scene, they thought, "Now what should we do?" and started discussing.

"From this, we can deduce that the Namban soccer god-sama's life is safe. We should open the door for now. "

"But opening them unconditionally will make the believers disappointed. No matter how we make peace with them, we need to find a place for us to talk things out."

"True, but if we leave Honbyo temple, we might suddenly have an ambush on our hands. How about we ask the commander of the Oda clan over to the temple?"

"Magoichi, those who don't know skits don't have the right to enter the gates of Honbyo temple~nya. This is the rule of Honbyo temple~nya."

"You have a point. But, somehow that ninja and small doggy who sent letters came in without us knowing.

"The ninja and doggy use ninja techniques to run in here~nya. With the two of them, all of the Oda clan must perform a skit~nya. Only those who pass are allowed to enter the guest room~nya. This is truly a snag~nya, but if those fellows really want peace, skits shouldn't be a problem for them~nya."

"What do we do if all of them fail, Kennya-sama? According to this Shimotsuma Kakehu's observation, there isn't anyone in all of the Oda clan that looks like they can pass. Well, the culture of Owari and Osaka has a determining difference in the end, or should I say, because they don't treat flour-based food like normal food and always eat their Miso, that style of theirs can't fit us at all... Everyone seems to not have the talent for

comedy. According to my observations, a thing like Miso ....."

"Ahh... Enough, irritating~nya! I've decided~nya. To see the sincerity of the Oda clan, we will let them perform a skit~nya! The negotiation will begin then~nya! If all of them fail, they can continue dreaming about asking us to hand Yoshiharu over, and we will reject their requests asking us to surrender~nya!"

The one who brought Kennya's decision over to Nobuna's side were Goemon and Inuchiyo along with Frois.

The Honbyo forces increased the defenses surrounding Yoshiharu.

At his left and right are Kennya and Magoichi.

Especially when Magoichi is still carrying her Yatagarasu, she can just shoot Yoshiharu any time she likes.

I shouldn't have to fear that she will murder me without any warning, but if I just run away, I might have to suffer that terrible fate. It's precisely because Kennya and Magoichi are too emotional, once they took a liking

to me, they won't let me go that easily. Especially Magoichi who is at a marriageable age is always going " Don't you want to have me as your wife....?" seducing me .

"I can't sneak away easily with this... From now, what do you plan on doing, Nobuna? In fact, can that fellow handle skits? Since she never seems to make people laugh. But her provoking of people seems to be at a genius level...."

Yoshiharu prayed in his heart, "Please, anyone, please pass this!"

Nobuna and the rest, with their cat ear maid attire started their skit performance challenge lining up.

The location is a special spot in front of the gates of Honbyo temple.

Nyankousou's believers are at the western audience seats while the foot soldiers of the Oda army are at the eastern side.

At the forefront of the judges are Yoshiharu, Kennya and Magoichi.

The conditions for passing are very strict, only when all three judges raise up a [O] sign will the challenger be allowed the right to pass through the gates.

The first group to rise to this challenge is Inuchiyo who had always hoped to become a skit master and Goemon.

On Inuchiyo's head are dog ears instead of cat ears, all of her body seems to cry out, "....dogs are cuter.". So when she got on stage, the believers "Nya....Nya....Nya..." as they started boo-ing her.

Her partner Goemon seems to understand the atmosphere as she puts on the cat ears honestly.

At the backstage, Nobuna and the rest were coming up with gags.

"We should at least have a day to prepare the gags, isn't this too unreasonable? Who is partnering who?"

"This genius and eloquent Juubei is up to a solo performance, a partner is just a burden."

"Ahh, dearuka. Juubei is performing solo. You are alone without a partner, when you've said something wrong, you may not notice it yourself?"

"Nobuna-sama, Juubei has already mastered "72 techniques of teasing". Relax."

"I think teasing and doing a comedy are two different things... But is that ok?"

"I'm partnering with Nagahide, Hime-sama!"

"Hmm. From the age and charisma, these arrangements seem ok. 70 points."

Shibata Katsuie and Niwa Nagahide became a group on the spot.

Takigawa Kazumasu is staying on the sea in charge of locking down the area, and due to the cowardly nature of Hanbei, she can't stand on stage in the first place. Matsunaga Hisahide too went "Just comedy, I can't seem to understand at all." and rejected, so.....

"This is troubling. With this, I have no one to partner with, isn't it?"

"Then Nobuna-sama, I dare ask, I once went through the skit training of Rikyuu-sama and passed, can I do the tsukomi?"

Wanting to defend Yoshiharu as she returned hastily, Frois started promoting herself. Under the maid uniform that was designed by Yoshiharu, those two peaks of hers were extremely obvious, and that irritated Nobuna's extremely sensitive feelings to a great extent.

".....Saru's concubine wants to be my partner.....?"

"Didn't I say already, that's all a misunderstanding. In Yoshiharu-san's heart, there's only one person, Nobuna-sama yourself should know."

"Forget it, now isn't the time to be quarreling, hurry and think of a gag. Frois, that gag that Saru and you thought up on the spot... Change it a little to fit me."

"I got it."

Just when the backstage was hurriedly preparing for their skit performance, on the stage, Inuchiyo who was

nervously saying, "Now is the time to let everyone acknowledge the strength of Inugami-sama" and Goemon who was chattering, "Uwah~ Cat ears are so embarrassing.", their skit performance was about to begin.

"Inuchiyo thought too simply of skits, that's really worrying."

Yoshiharu with a worrying face sits on the judges area but Inuchiyo's expression is full of confidence.

But...

"......."

She can't say anything out!

Oh yeah, Inuchiyo isn't one with lots of words!

If the partner didn't throw out a gag, there won't be anything to continue on!

".....My name...Inuchiyo....."

After just reporting her name, she remained silent and motionless!

Calm and composed, like the wind!

Not asking for any fame or riches, like the forest!

Being scolded by all, like the fire!

Being silent and unresponsive, like the mountain!

The messed up version of Furinkazan is completed right here.

Nyaa....Nya.... The boos and shouting are becoming louder and louder.

"These two are hopeless~nya."

"It's quite new to see a skit master not say anything."

"Damn. This will be a broadcast accident in broadcast terms! Goemon, say something!"

Yoshiharu cheered Goemon on. Goemon was standing at Inuchiyo's side as she trembled with fright.

Goemon's eyes brightened as she panicked, "Huh? Yeah!" The red pupils of her eyes regained some of the original brightness.

"I...I'm a ginja(ninja) master that can pake(make) children cry, Hachisuka Goemon... Uwah...Ahh... I can't do it, 'tanding(standing) on the stage is too hard for ge! Hurr and help me, Maeda-shi!"

It's all over, she can't even say 30 words! She's too nervous! Yoshiharu panicked.

"....Understood. Inuchiyo with a spear is invincible."

"Uwah~! Don't pull out the spear! The gag, hurry and say it! I... I'm not eloquent, I can't do such a thing!"

Uwahh, that ninja stutters so much, penalty... penalty. With this, Magoichi isn't in a good mood too.

"....Then, let's talk about skits famous in our hometown . Inuchiyo is from Owari. Uiroumochi is the best. Flour based food are all unorthodox when compared to Uiroumochi."

"Ohh, who would have thought that the gag that she is saying can be interesting." Kennya said.

"......People have said nonsense that Miso are shit and denounce it's value. They do not understand the value of Miso. Hatcho Miso does look like shit and it does smell,

but that bittersweet taste that floods the mouth as it slowly disperses, that's the best... But now that I think about it, that taste isn't any different from shit....."

The whole crowd burst with laughter! Inuchiyo had originally planned to say it seriously, but this is Osaka. Disgusting jokes like this are the best! Can this salvage the situation? Just when Yoshiharu is about to sigh from relief.

".....Umm.... Where does Goemon come from.....?"

"Eh? E....Er...Umm... a secret! As...as a gin...ginja(ninja), I can't easily reveal my borigins(origins)!"

".....I see. I understand. Not asking anymore."

"Is this the end!? They had finally something interesting, and this hometown skit is just going to finish without having even started!?"

Yoshiharu can't help but be troubled as Kennya and Magoichi silently raised an [X] sign.

At this moment, regrettably, both of them are out!

Inuchiyo and Goemon group had failed spectacularly!

"……(¯ ;)!!"

"Ahh. Auhhhh. The ninja rules are very strict! I'm really sorry! Auhhhh!"

Bham!

Is it to carry the responsibility of failure, or is she panicking due to her words being illiterate, with tears welling up in her eyes, Goemon threw a smoke bomb right between her legs and she disappeared along with the smoke that rises everywhere in the stage.

The stage suddenly broke as a huge hole appeared and Inuchiyo mumbled with no change in her expression, "....Since there's a hole, I wanna sneak in it too." as she disappeared too.

The last disappearance of Inuchiyo by the smokebomb gained lots of cheers, but since Kennya and Magoichi had given the [X], it was too late.

"Ahh, they become popular only now, what a waste!!!"

"Being silent on the stage and suddenly self-destructing, it's quite interesting~nya. But the crux of the skit is 0 points~nya."

"Isn't that so. Illiterate and being silent, these two....."

The next to appear is Shibata Katsuie and Niwa Nagahide.

Katsuie is playing the fool and Nagahide is doing the tsukomi, there's quite a good feeling for this grouping. When Katsuie goes out of control, Nagahide will tsukomi , this will be a good chance for a comeback. Yoshiharu had great expectations.

But, when Katsuie with her cat ear maid uniform attire which emphasizes on her breasts entered the stage, the foot soldiers of the Oda clan(Most of them are guys) all started to leer(Nyaaa....Nyaaa....).

"The Demon Shibata-sama, to think that she wore such lewd clothing."

"Who would have thought that her body would be quite feminine~nyaaa."

"Hahahahaha, you can't help but nyaaaaa already."

After discovering this Katsuie and the demon Shibata's image is far different, these people were abnormally excited.

And under the influence of Yoshiharu, there are more huge breast lovers among the Oda army.

With this, Katsuie who isn't used to handling guys became nervous and is totally in the stage fright mode.

"Eh? Ah, Ah, Ahhhhh. Our foot soldiers, their eyes are as lewd as Saru! Ahhh, don't look at me now, don't look at me! Nagahide, help!"

"....I'm shy too and am nervous right now. Can't help anyone."

"Aren't you trying to act feminine all the time, you should be able to handle this much better! I can't do it, under the lewd gazes of all these men!"

"Katsuie-dono, I'm never acting feminine. My image is that of a "Nee-san". 5 points."

"What's so different about Nee-san from being feminine!?"

"It's different. Because though I'm older than Hime, my selling point is still purity."

"Anyway, just me being revealed among all the gaze of the men is too unfair, Nagahide should just reveal your breasts too!"

"Wait. My breasts aren't as huge as Katsuie-dono, so it would be a waste revealing them, please stop acting like this. 10 points."

"Uwahhhhhhh! Nagahide, you traitor~!"

"Let's not dwell on this, we should start telling jokes now. Let's go with, to handle our clan's Hime, we should rant, followed by slander and then spreading rumors. Geez, it's so troubling to see our Hime having the habit of commiting arson. She will flare up all the time, and wanting to destroy everything. That's such a bad habit. As the chief advisor, I have advised her countless times. If I continued to stay beside Hime to do the job of a chief advisor, I might really be overworked... Just joking. This wordplay, even I think it's worth a full marks."[30]

.....silence.....

Everyone in the audience seats aren't uttering a single sound.

She said it! She said the wrong thing, Nagahide-san! Yoshiharu tried his best to signal to her. But she herself seems to think, rather than stripping, it's still better to say the wrong things. When Nagahide is wearing the cat ears , her image is already close to being destroyed, I think she doesn't want it to be destroyed any further.

"Katsuie-dono must have some opinion about Hime too. Now is the best chance to say it out."

"How can I...I...I...I...I say bad things about my favourite Hime!?"

"Katsuie-dono, this is wrong, all these are jokes to be used in skits... To obtain the right to pass through the gates of Honbyo temple, it's the best plan to use Hime as our joke. A 85 point joke."

"Ok, just reveal those breasts of yours! Since we are partners, we should suffer together, right?"

"You...wait a minute. I'm not used to this bad performance... That should be Katsuie-dono's area of expertise."

"You're saying that I'm a bad actor!? Yo...Yo...You! I... I'm cutting you down!"

"If you want to think like that, then I will just practice with you."

Ara ara, internal feud between partners~nya, quarreling amongst themselves once they are on the stage for the first time~nya. Kennya gave her disagreeing thoughts.

Isn't that so, come again after finding a good partner. Magoichi is going to raise her [X].

"Now isn't the time to say that yet, please wait for a little while more. If it's Katsuie, if it's Katsuie, she will muster up her strength and will have a way to pass this!"

Yoshiharu stopped the two of them, but there were unhappy voices amongst the crowd of believers, "The atmosphere isn't heated up~nya." Katsuie noticed the subtle atmosphere and shouted,

"I don't care anymore, this is all for Hime-sama! I don't care for the acknowledgement of those believers, but let me at least gain some support from the Oda clan's foot soldiers!"

Saying that and answering to the wishes of those Oda clan's foot soldiers calling excitedly, "Please strip~nyaaa, Shibata-sama!" "Shibata-samaaaaaaa! Please do show us your skin~nyaaaaa!" "We can die with a smile on our face ~nyaaaa!" "Let us see your tits!" "Reborn!" she reluctantly started to slide her maid uniform from her shoulders down.

"Uhhh. Sob, sob. M...My...My purity is gone with this, but this is all for Hime-sama! Since I've failed with skits, I should just use this body to make people happy....."

"Please stop, Katsuie-dono. This isn't skit, but it's already another type of performance. 1 point."

"Don't stop me, Nagahide!"

Oioi, isn't this too much!? Yoshiharu can't help but stand up. But at this time, Kennya and Magoichi raised up their [X], with this, Katsuie's chastity was finally secured at the last possible moment.

"Revealing the breasts is quite new~nya, but no matter how I see it, it's just copying from butt eating Magoichi's creativity~nya!"

"Yeah, it's my exclusive right for lewd skits. And showing breasts or butts to guys, that is a nono. That is not performing a skit at all~"

"How can I show Katsuie's breasts to so many damn brats. That's too sad."

Yoshiharu too raised the [X] sign. And so, the depressed Katsuie who was about to step down from the stage began to gash her teeth and become furious, forgetting all about how she cried just now.

"Oi, Saru! How dare you fail me, you traitor! You have always seen me as your enemy, right!? I will cut you down soon, prepare yourself and wait right there!"

"No, it's not like that!"

The more he tries to explain, the more Katsuie becomes angry, what should I do... Now that he thinks about it, it's becoming harder for him to go back to the Oda clan.

"With this, two teams have failed, there's two more teams left~nya."

"Hmmm. The next is a solo performance, that's quite rare. She seems quite confident."

"Juubei, solo performance isn't difficult for you. As usual, she's a genius."

With the drums drumming up, the cat ear Mitsuhide stands onto the stage energetically.

Originally, Mitsuhide was already a perfect bishoujo, but who would have thought that with those cat ears, that wide forehead and long black hair can be such an outstanding combination.

Ohhhh, it's so good that everyone in the audience starts to sigh from admiration.

But, once Mitsuhide opens her mouth...

"I'm the smart, beautiful, elegant and proud Tsuchizaki clan's descendant, Akechi Juubei Mitsuhide. I'm a distinguished daimyo-sama under the orders of Nobuna-sama to rule over Omi and Sakamoto and have been given the position Koreto Hyuga no Kami by the

Yamato Gose. Now that you have seen me in such close distance, you should be touched and clap for me."

She starts to arrogantly boast about herself. It's not that bad for the Oda clan's foot soldiers who had always admired Mitsuhide's looks, but the girls at the believers side aren't that happy about it. "Don't tell me she is going to follow up with her talking to herself?" "She gets on my nerves~nya." "Not a tinge of cuteness~nya. There's alot of such bad girls who only know how to seduce men nowadays~nya." Eyes of admiration are instantly changed to that of jealousy.

No, Juubei, with this, you will become the "girl who is hated by other girls"! Yoshiharu tried to use his eyes to signal to Mitsuhide, but this time, Mitsuhide misunderstands him "Senpai is looking at me intently." and becomes even more arrogant.

"Even at the Oda clan, there's only me Juubei who is allowed to build her own castle. Even Sagara-senpai isn't a daimyo that can own his own castle. That means that I Juubei am the no 1 of the Oda clan. Not long ago, Nobuna-sama asked me to be in charge of maintaining the peace of Kyo and the negotiation of Mount Hiei, it will be soon that this Honbyo temple will be given to

Juubei to manage. To marry Sagara-senpai, I Juubei will build a huge castle in the lands of Osaka, so all you believers can move away quickly. Of course, I Mitsuhide am an elite that's smart and generous, so I won't just ask you to leave like this. In Kyo that the Honbyo temple once stayed in, I will build a new luxurious Honbyo temple for you guys. Though it's quite far from the center areas of Kyo, but Mount Daimonji is a dreamland that has beautiful scenery, it's a spiritual resting spot for the believers of the Honbyo temple. Right now, I can accept 500 mon as the moving fee. And, the building fee for rebuilding the new Honbyo temple comes with interest too... That will be a 10% interest. Come, please witness the beautiful province, Yamashina! Ah, I almost forgot. If all of you reject moving from Osaka, it's the same as opposing the Oda clan, please prepare yourselves♪♪♪"

Juubei, this isn't skit, that's just an advertisement on land properties, no, that's an eviction notice! Anyway, what relations does it have with marrying me and building Osaka castle?

Yoshiharu starts feeling giddy as he slumps back on the chair.

The situation became messy, forcing Shimotsuma Kakehu and Shimotsuma Rantei to have to tell the audience everywhere, "Please don't throw benches onto the stage."

"Scram~nya! Marrying Yoshiharu, what the hell is she talking about~nya, this fellow!"

"Ahh~. Who can help tsukomi her a little, if not, this playing the fool will..."

"That should originally be handled by me...."

"X~nya."

"Yeah, X."

Regrettably, Mitsuhide failed too.

She herself grumbled, "I've finally said something nice to you guys, why must I Juubei be X? The people of Osaka are just so ridiculous." as she steped down from the stage.

"Sigh, from the instant that Juubei who doesn't notice the atmosphere started a solo performance, I had

expected this. There's no helping it... the last is Nobuna? I don't think Nobuna knows how to perform skits, but I can only see what the heavens have arranged for me."

Yoshiharu prayed to the heavens, "The miracle at Okehazama, please come again!" Lots of things have happened recently that forced me to a corner, I think I can't do anything else but pray.

"Yoshiharu, give up~nya. It's too difficult to ask Owari people for comedies, it's too strict for rules like if they fail the skit, they can't enter~Nya."

"As expected, the problem comes from the Miso. If they eat too much Miso, their comedic senses suffer. But that doggy's shit joke is quite interesting."

"Doggy's shit. Hehehe. Magoichi, you start doing some wordplay by yourself, that's quite brilliant of you~nya."[31]

"What's next is war, laugh while you can, Kennya."

Seeing that the stars of the Oda clan had all failed one after the other, Kennya and Magoichi had already given up the hope on holding the peace meeting.

But, the last two person appeared on the stage.

The two are fully equiped with cat ears, maid attire with cat tails....

"I'm Oda Nobuna....

"I'm Louis.Frois."

"The two of us are called...."

"Era of great regret"[32]

"Ahh, Frois. You, regret coming over to Japan?"

"Nono. I'm just regretting a little that I've doted on Yoshiharu-san too much. Because that guy, no matter what he becomes proud immediately."

"Yeah.... Once we become nice to him a little, he reveals his original self and becomes a lewd monkey immediately!"

"But, in the deepest depths of him, he's quite pure and won't play around. He's just a mischievous kid."

"What are you talking about, Frois. You are being deceived by that Saru! Nyankousou girls that are sitting on the audience seats, everyone, wake up! Yoshiharu isn't a human. His true self is an EXTREEEEEEEMELY lewd, despicable demonic breast rubbing monkey!"

"You seem to be regretting that you have kept Yoshiharu-san under your wing, Nobuna-sama."

"Of course! It's all because of that fellow that I have to wear cat ears and even don this maid uniform. And why is that fellow sitting among the judges, he's just a monkey that I kept! Depressing!"

"Okok. The lord once said, "Don't hate others.", you should forgive Yoshiharu-san."

"The God in Christianity hasn't taught, "Don't hate monkeys", right?"

"Ehh....Ahh.... It...It seems to be so.... What is that exactly?"

"Your breasts have just been touched by him alone, I've suffered even more compared to you! I can't forgive him no matter what! Ahhhh, I've been regretting every day."

"Is that so? What have you suffered from him?"

"Umm...No...Don't talk about this, Frois. Tell the truth, to what extent have you suffered under Saru? If you don't tell me honestly, I'm gonna whack you with this harisen?"

"Please wait, Nobuna-sama! Calm down!"

"You, why are you holding up the harisen? Don't tell me you want to hit me, the future ruler of men?"

"Th...That's due to habit. After undergoing a strict training, I have the habit of wanting to whack upon seeing a harisen."

Ohh, seems like it's finally a good skit~nya. Kennya's eyes seemed to light up with brightness.

The foot soldiers of the Oda clan are in a outrage too, " My...My...My...My...My master Hime-sama is the cutest

once she wears the future costume~nyaaaaa!" " Frois-sama's breasts are the best too~nyaaaa." "As expected from the leader of the Sagara clan, the clothes that he designed pack quite a punch~nyaaaa." Seeing these two refreshing cuties, they seem to have lost their minds.

The believers of Honbyo temple said instead, "Let's see how much further they can go~nya." Since the previous batch was totally terrible.

Just to mention, this time, both Nobuna and Frois are holding a harisen.

It's a never seen before double-tsukomi type.

There's a tense atmosphere in the audience seats.

"Do the two of them plan to play the fool and tsukomi simultaneously? That's quite new~nya."

"I didn't think that Frois could hold a harisen to hit Nobuna... but I don't wanna see Frois being hit too, how troubling."

Regardless of all this, the joke that Frois mastered can only be "breast skit"

Frois prayed, "Lord, this is for peace, please forgive me ." and said out the joke that she had changed to fit Nobuna.

"Oh yeah. In my homeland, girls with big breasts will be treated as demons, but I heard that in the future where Yoshiharu-san lived, the bigger the breasts, the more the men love it, Nobuna-sama"

"......Uhh. So you are going with this joke now? I...I...I... .My breasts aren't small either, not small at all!"

"Really? Because I've never seen them directly, so I'm not too sure, but I think they're not even half my size."

"Your breasts are just the same as a cows! It's not the size of the breasts that matters, the shape is important too ! You and Riku, only the size of your breasts is huge, what a turn off!"

".....Uhh. There isn't anything of the sort! Just by being enveloped by my breasts, Yoshiharu-san seems to be so happy that it seems that his heart has been healed? The lord must have wanted me to "save the hearts of those

who are hurt", that's why He gave me such a pair of big breasts. It's so heavy that my shoulders are always sore, but I can endure such a level of pain."

"....Sh....Shoulders being sore... I...I'm not envious at all ! I...I...If...If...If I have such a pair of big breasts, whenever I hold up an arquebus or pull a bow, it's going to be irritating!"

As expected, it's because one of them is experienced, this rapid exchange of words is extremely good, Magoichi starts to raise up her [O].

But, Yoshiharu is worrying, "Such a turn of events isn't good to me at all."

"Wait a minute, Frois. You, just how many times have you hugged Saru with that pair of breasts?"

"Hmmm, I can't count the number of times... There isn't the need to note down all the good deeds that you have done."

"Wait! What is this!? Even I...I...I...I haven't been touched by him! This marvelous pair of breasts, that demonic breast rubbing Saru didn't even look at it, just what is going on?"

"Why is that so, the fact isn't easy to say out, but according to Yoshiharu-san's standards, Nobuna-sama's breasts can still be considered small, isn't that the reason? "

"Damn it! Don't think that you can become arrogant just because you've won! This isn't a joke, you fake sister! "

"Ahh, Nobuna-sama, I'm not a fake sister. It's very obvious that I'm the real stuff?"

"You're fake, FAKE! Isn't using your tits to heal Saru an offense!? It's the fault of this pair of cow-like breasts! Saru was originally quite a fool, but he is even more abnormal due to this pair of boobs!"

"There's nothing bad about it! Because Yoshiharu-san praised them too."

"Is that so!? So the both of you have been flirting around with each other happily, huh? I've had enough, I won't forgive the both of you!"

Is this the tsukomi of a skit, or is this being furious for the real, the flushed Nobuna sliced down with her harisen.

It was closely followed by Frois's trained reflexes as she used her own harisen to block Nobuna's harisen!

Kachak!

It became a heated battle where both parties weren't willing to take a step back.

The crossing of the harisens continued and finally the both of them retreated, leaving a distance of roughly 10 steps.

After this, the fight continued but the result won't be out easily.

"Nobuna-sama? How about we let everyone in the audience seats decide. Decide between big breasts and small breasts, just which is better."

"I got it! Then, who thinks that small but well shaped breasts are better, clap!"

Applause, Mitsuhide and Goemon who had already returned to the back stage and Hanbei who had hidden in a corner of the backstage clapped their hands earnestly .

Half of the Oda clan's foot soldiers who are lolicons are,

"Breasts should be flat, that would be perfect~nyaaaa!"

Cheering and clapping.

Most of those damn brats in the Oda clan originally thought, "Flat chests are the best.", but recently due to Yoshiharu who had came from the future, a part of them thought, "Maybe being bigger is not bad?" "Aren't Shibata-sama's breasts quite big too?", so very regrettably , there are only half of those who agreed with Nobuna's view amongst the foot soldiers.

But, the hands of the believers didn't move basically.

Frois is certain of her victory.

"Now then, those who feel that big breasts full of maternal instincts are better, please clap."

A round of applause~!

Among the foot soldiers, half of them were shouting, " Follow commander Sagara~nyaaaaa!" "I want to be healed by Frois-sama~nyaaaa!" as they clapped their hands feverishly.

And then, all of the girls in the believers said,

"Compared to the small ones, bigger is better~nya!"

as they clapped their hands supporting Frois.

For example, when the guys were asked, "Is that banana in your pants big or small, choose one of them, what will you choose?" Basically, no one will go with the "Neither big nor small" choice and will choose "big" without any hesitation whatsoever. There isn't any deep meaning, but they just feel that big is better. If it's small, they will feel that they have lost to those "big" fellows. This is the mysterious part among human psychology.

This same thing is happening right now amongst the girls of the believers.

Nobuna... had lost.

This is historically the biggest loss as well as humiliation.

".....Why....Girls with big breasts or something, other than having sore shoulders..... I thought that Saru who loves big breasts is just a fool, but more importantly, even girls think that bigger is better in their hearts.... Uhhhh, so depressing~! I'm not small, not small at all! Compared to Hanbei and the rest, I'm much bigger!"

But, no matter what she said, she couldn't change the fact that she had lost to Frois.

Nobuna let go of her harisen as she knelt down onto the floor as her legs gave way.

The terrifying world's conqueror who was known as Demon lord of the sixth sky, under the impact from the believers, "Your breasts are too small." sat onto the floor with tears flooding her eyes. This pathetic look immediately scored good comments.

The laughter came in waves and enveloped the whole area instantly.

"Nobuna-sama, this is just a joke, don't mind it too much. The skit is a success."

"Shut up! You are better off now, you! Why must I be laughed at alone!?"

"Be....Because, bringing laughter to the people is the job of a skit master...."

"I'm not making people laugh, I'm being laughed at by them! Unforgivable! Those fellows who laughed just now , I must burn them alive! Being a laughingstock and making people laugh are totally two seperate matters!"

"Pl...Please reconsider, Nobuna-sama! This is just a joke! I didn't joke about this expecting this outcome....."

"Ahhh, I see... So you planned to deceive me and make me a laughingstock? Frois... You evil cow, how dare you still act like a holy maiden, ridiculous. I'm cutting off your head right now!"

"Pl...Please don't, Nobuna-sama! Ahh. You took up the harisen....."

"You plan to reiterate? Then what about that teaching " If your right breast is being hit, then you should let your left breast be hit"!?"

"....There isn't such a teaching."

"Youyouyou! I will pin you onto the cross of the namban temple! You should just shoulder the sin of having breasts that are too big and go to heaven now!"

"Please don't say ridiculous things!"

Nobuna once again took the harisen on her hand and swung it at Frois. Automatically, Frois's body reflexively used her own harisen to deflect Nobuna's harisen.

Looking at the violent tsukomi of both of them, the audience gave them huge applauses. Kennya and Magoichi gave a [O] without any hesitation.

Yoshiharu fearfully, "Ahh, Nobuna's anger is gathering more and more" and can only raise an [O].

With this, the gates for entering Honbyo temple were finally opened.

Kennya and Nobuna are finally on the table, going on with the peace talks.

But, just who will Sagara Yoshiharu belong to, this question had not been answered.

Really, can there be a conclusion just by talking? I don't think so.

"It's gonna be bad if I change my name to Sagara Doufun and leave. What should I do?"

Yoshiharu can't think of any good ideas. Because he is in the loop, he can't calmly come up with a decision.

But, though the timid Hanbei didn't enter the skit challenge, but as a smart person, she must have thought up of a good idea right now.

~Translator's Notice: For more info on updates, please visit https://www.facebook.com/groups/OdaNobunaLN.Eng/

Chapter 8 : Struggle for Sagara Yoshiharu (Part 2)

After finally passing the skit challenge, Nobuna leads Frois into Honbyo temple and can finally negotiate directly with Kennya.

With a forbearing presence Saika Magoichi is by Kennya's side, wary of anything unexpected.

Right now, what's troubling is Sagara Yoshiharu who is being sandwiched between the two of them.

"Nobuna, I'm not planning to revolt and be independent. If the Oda clan wants to continue the quest of Tenka Fubu, we must never fight with Honbyo temple . I have sacrificed myself for this goal...."

Yoshiharu defended himself. But Nobuna had already forgotten all about the look when she was being a cat ear maid and started to harshly kick at Yoshiharu's abdomen area.

Yoshiharu knew in his heart, "If he dodges it, there will definitely be even harsher punishments." and so he didn't avoid any of Nobuna's attacks.

So, he "Uhhhh" and collapsed onto the tatami while clutching onto his stomach.

"Being surrounded by girls everyday and having such good memories and now, you want to get out of it by acting suave, I'm telling you now, NO WAY! You perverted revolting Saru!"

"But, to make you abandon me, I had no other choice."

"Ahh, dearuka. I will fulfill your wish, I don't want you anymore!!"

Like venting all the fury that she had suppressed till now , Nobuna stomped onto Yoshiharu's head.

"Nobuna-sama. Let's end the punishment of Yoshiharu-san here.... This is the place for the peace talks. "

"I got it, Frois. Saru, don't think this is over, prepare yourself mentally!"

".....Anyway, peace first, peace. I've made such a big sacrifice, if this talk doesn't go well, all my efforts will be for naught."

"Give us Sagara Yoshiharu as the hostage~nya. This is the condition for peace~nya."

"You guys are still going on with that. Didn't I say already, return Saru to us!"

Kennya and Nobuna faced each other as they sat in the seiza position.

The aura emitting from both of their bodies are similar. Both are head-strong types, and will always head forward towards their goal.

Nobuna who wants to use military strength to unify the world and Kennya who wants to rely on the faith of Nekogami and skits to persuade the people so as to return peace to the world.

As the saying goes, there can only be one top dog.

Yoshiharu is distracted, "Looks like they won't have peace so easily."

"Ever since the Onin war, the nobles and warriors can't end the unrest in Japan~nya. Mount Hiei isn't showing a good example too, now is the time for I Kennya-sama whose believers are spread throughout the whole of Japan to fulfill the wish of Tenka Fubyo~nya."

"I'm totally different from those outdated samurai whose heads are only thinking about territories. I will smash all these ancient rules and common sense and fulfill my ambition of Tenka Fubu! No matter if it's Christianity or Nekogami-sama, I will acknowledge the freedom of religion, but you religious parties who are supposed to bring peace to the people are now taking up arms and stirring up unrest, it's ridiculous! If you guys just keep messing things up like this, this unrest won't be over for another era."

"That's contrary to what we are doing~nya. It's you samurai who have been fighting among yourselves and causing agony among the people, so they have no choice but to gather at Honbyo temple for help~nya. You samurai don't know at all, how much pain and sacrifice these weak and powerless people have suffered till now~nya."

"I have said it before, I will unify Japan and end the unrest to give the people a peaceful life. As for the pain of the people, I will hand it to people like Frois and you. Everyone has their job and knows what their jobs are, isn't that good?"

"But once we disarm ourselves, who knows when someone will attack us. In the past, Honbyo temple was still at Yamashina, but we were chased out after suffering a sudden attack with our temple being burned down. Everyone is already afraid of the samurai~nya."

"All of us have our reasons. No matter what, you clergies should bring peace to the people's hearts, now that you have stirred up everyone for war, that is a contradiction of your duty. I'm thinking that you guys have stirred up all the unease in the people' hearts and unleashed them. I don't like such a contradiction!"

"We Honbyo temple weren't armed from the start too~nya. It's because that bunch of warriors keeps attacking us~nya! It's because of this that we have totally abandoned Buddhism and are worshipping

Nekogami-sama~nya. The ancient Buddhism has too many rules and bored the hell out of everyone, too troublesome~nya."

"All in all, I've said it already, return Saru to us and we will have peace with all of you."

"Yoshiharu is already the namban soccer god that has descended upon Honbyo temple~nya. Magoichi has also taken a liking to him. So nope~nya....."

"Return him to me already!"

"Nooooo~nya... Anyway, why are you so adamant about Yoshiharu to this extent~nya?"

"Tha....That's because.... umm...."

"What, this is weird~nya...."

"Shut up! I should be the one asking, you guys giving hundreds of bishoujos to serve Saru, what do you guys have planned!? It's to shave off his determination and snatch him away, right!?"

"Gods are to be worshipped and well taken care of by believers, that is the habit of the world.... It's at least

better than you who is always kicking and beating Yoshiharu up~nya."

"Uhhhhhhhh."

Nobuna had used up all her arguments as she became speechless.

Frois said, "Takenaka-sama said that when the talk stagnated, we are to open this bag." as she took out a mysterious small bag.

"Hanbei said that? Is that so? The paper in the bag, what's written on it?"

"Because there's only one Yoshiharu-san, there is no way negotiations can solve any problems. This time, we must fight for the right to possess Yoshiharu-san outright . But not by having a war but through a namban soccer match.... With this, no lives will be lost and we can decide the victor in a day. That's what written on it."

"This match, I'm in~nya!"

"I'm in too!"

Kennya and Magoichi who are obsessed with namban soccer now had become quite motivated after hearing Hanbei's suggestion. But, it's extremely advantageous to Honbyo temple for a match of namban soccer.

Of course, Nobuna isn't dumb too.

"We have never played namban soccer before, this is too unfair for us."

As she pursed her lips showing her displeasure.

"What is this, trying to run away?"

"Who is running away!? Saika Magoichi! Aren't you the mercenary head of Kii? Aren't you a fellow warrior too? Why are you on Honbyo temple's side?"

"What, it's obviously because staying here is much more interesting than being a warrior. Serving my lord and doing jobs for my lord, I just can't take such a tough warrior community. Humans only have one life, how can we not enjoy our life....? My dream is to be joined with the world's best man, if I work under a daimyo, I will

most likely not be able to do even this, right? I will have to accept my lord's arrangements for a political marriage. Something like that, I don't like it at all. Ahahahaha."

Magoichi-nee-san, what a maiden-like dream.... If that's really the case, then her character is wrong. I think she has to abstain her revolting habit of eating butt skits, if not, I don't think she can get married.... Yoshiharu started to worry for Magoichi's future and due to this, Nobuna is once again gashing her teeth.

"Wait, black crow. Don't tell me, you like this Saru....."

"Eh? N....N...No such thing.... Yoshiharu-san might not look like it, but he does have a big pair of balls, that's true . Aha...Ahahahaha...."

Nobuna is certain of it. Looking at that embarrassed look, Magoichi likes Yoshiharu! I don't want to let Yoshiharu be stolen away by some woman whose life is devoid of worries! Nobuna is burning with jealousy and fighting spirit!

"I got it. I will accept this match. For this match, no hard feelings no matter who loses!"

Magoichi cheered and opened her fan engraved with her clan's insignia as Kennya stood up.

"Nyahoho. We are holding namban soccer matches everyday and have been training ourselves~nya... I won't let you say that I'm unfair, I will give you 3 days of training~nya. The date of the match will be 3 days after and the location will be in this Honbyo temple~nya."

"Fine by me! But, Saru has to join the Oda army's side!"

"Ohh. I don't mind lending Yoshiharu to you guys... Our namban soccer team is very strong even without Yoshiharu~nya... There are the five cat generals in the Saika clan that Magoichi is leading. And there's this Kennya-sama who is as agile as a cat. There's lots of talent~nya...."

"If we win, you guys will return Yoshiharu to us!"

"There's only 3 days of training, Honbyo temple will never lose to you guys~nya. Nyahahaha."

At this time, Nobuna and Kennya, along with Magoichi's glare met with each other and gave off lots of bright sparks.

In these three days, under Yoshiharu's guidance, the namban soccer team that was chosen from the Oda army had concentrated fully on this training.

Once Yoshiharu thought, "If I can go back to the Oda clan and still have peace with Honbyo temple, this is the first and last chance!" and became motivated, he insisted on hellish Spartan training. He was holding a bamboo sword while shouting, "Wrong wrong, this is totally wrong!" as he smacked it hard on Nobuna and the rest's butt.

Of course, during this period, Nobuna was also furiously shouting, "Saru! It's all because of you that we have to do such a thing! Why must you be so smug like this and hitting our butts with a bamboo sword!?" as she rushed over at Yoshiharu. Mitsuhide is "Che, bastard Sagara-senpai does not even understand this Juubei's charm, I will not listen to his instructions." as she became defiant against Yoshiharu too. While Hanbei started coughing non-stop and had to keep resting, she didn't do

anything. Katsuie herself was roaring, "It's because of your lewd habits that my foot soldiers are all using lewd stares on my breasts... Dieeeee" while she chases Yoshiharu. Takigawa Kazumasu was instead "I hate it and I aren't skilled at this dirt-ridden game" and propped up an umbrella, elegantly slacking. All in all, there were numerous problems.

Because Yoshiharu's leadership skills "Actually, it's the trust of the female warriors towards him being too low" are really a problem, so Frois had to replace Yoshiharu as the couch halfway in.

Even so, the Oda clan's strength was still quite weak, in the end even Mikawa's Matsudaira Motoyasu had to be called over.

"What's namban soccer~? Though Shingen had gone to Kanto, but there is really no problem for Mikawa to be empty.....*tremble*tremble*"

Pitiful, accompanied only by Hattori Hanzou, Motoyasu rushed over to Nobuna's side at the fastest speed possible.

No matter how Motoyasu wanted to reject Nobuna's request, but once she thought of Nobuna flaring up and

saying, "I will turn you into a Tanuki hotpot!" she became so scared that she couldn't refuse. Those are Motoyasu's troubles.

Just to mention, after the peace talks end, both sides had decided on very precise rules for the namban soccer match, the most troubling was prohibiting shikigamis from entering the match. If Zenki and the rest could be in the field, they could oppose Kennya's absurd speed.... Yoshiharu thought, but the rules had been set, there's no way around it now.

"In the end, Saru. Do you want to return to the Oda clan, or not? Which is it?"

"If we can have peace with Honbyo temple and not have a hostage, I want to come back too, isn't that uncalled for!?"

"Is that the truth? You have been served by a hundred cat ear maids and were enjoying the life of a king with that lecherous look of yours."

"That's all an act. There's only one girl I love. I'm satisfied even if she's the only one by my side."

".....Hmph, who knows. If you really think so, then think of a way to let us win."

"Ohh, ohh, leave it to me."

".....Ummm, Yoshiharu, are you really planning to love only me?"

"Shhhhhhh. Don't say this at such a place, it will be bad if people overheard this!"

During the training, Nobuna and Yoshiharu had been talking about such a topic secretly all the time. Mitsuhide looked at them from their back,

"Somehow, their relationship seems a little weird.... It looks like they are quarreling, but if I look closely, they are just like a couple."

The suspicions in her heart became deeper.

With all the fuss going on, the three days passed in a blink of an eye as the Oda army finally challenged the Honbyo temple.

Before the match starts.

Kennya and Magoichi stand at a corner of the gathering, looking on at the 50 thousand believers gathered there.

"Everyone looks to be very happy~nya. It's good that we can avoid the war temporarily.... This is all thanks to that monkey face guy~nya."

"Kennya, you are really soft in the heart but hard with your mouth. But we can't just give the victory to our enemies. If we lose too badly, the believers might wage a war due to being too disappointed."

"That goes without saying~nya. Yoshiharu is already the namban soccer god, I won't let him go. And he is the world's best man in Magoichi's heart~nya.... I believe Yoshiharu has feelings for Oda Nobuna, but their statuses are far too different~nya. Even if Yoshiharu returns to Nobuna, it will be a bad end for his love~nya. It's better for him to be the husband of the perfect free-spirited lady, Magoichi~nya."

"Oi, I didn't think that far ahead! Do...Don't say anymore!"

"Aren't you "Why don't you marry me?" seducing Yoshiharu like this everyday, now you're trying to act dumb~nya?"

"E...Er... That's just... just a joke, a joke! Because that dumbfounded look of Yoshiharu is quite interesting, I start teasing him before I know it!"

"The face of Magoichi now is even more interesting~ nya."

"Sh...Shut up!"

Who could have thought that Magoichi seems to be quite a shy character when she's serious.

"....No matter what, I Kennya want to win this namban soccer match, to give a perfect ending to the feud with the Oda clan~nya. The believers in the temple are all like my daughters~nya, if possible, I Kennya want them not to forsake the smile that they have finally gotten back and live on happily~nya."

"Correct. If the Oda clan goes back on their promise, I will use this Yatagarasu to end them, so Kennya, relax and go crazy on the field."

"Yeah~nya."

The elites that are chosen among the Saika clan and Nyankousou believers are standing in a row behind them .

The Nyankousou executives who all have the same surname, "The five cat generals", Shimotsuma Rantei, Shimotsuma Kakehu, Shimotsuma Okada, Shimotsuma Mayumi and Shimotsuma Kawatou, all of them having the same face without a hint of difference.

On the Saika clan's side, the confident Kii girls that are comparable with Magoichi in strength had all gathered, all of them are called strange names like Hotaru, Kotsuzume or Tsurukubi.

Add to the fact that these girls all had an abundance of hands on experience, in terms of experience, they had a tremendous difference to the Nobuna team that was hastily gathered.

"Ok everyone, let's go~nya!"

"Ohhh, YEAH!"

"To protect the namban soccer god Yoshiharu-san, all of us will fight to the end with our best. Hmmm. Anyway, to help with our nutrients, I have prepared Okonomiyaki... I have successfully invented a new product that is suitable with takoyaki, tell me what you guys think about it."

"Such a thing, we can wait till the end of the soccer match. If we have our stomachs full, we will be vomiting all of it out halfway into the match."

At the thunderous cheers of the believers, the Honbyo temple team walked onto the battlefield.

The fight for Sagara Yoshiharu had finally began.

Nobuna won in rock paper scissors and had the right to kickoff.

"Then you shall begin, Nobuna-sama."

As the referee, Frois "Piiiiiiiiii" let out the signal for the start of the match with a loud whistle.

The nyankousou believers were all nyaaa nyaa nyaa being all rowdy and noisy, causing the Nobuna team members to be unable to totally concentrate on the match .

"Ahhh, how irritating, the loudness is causing my eardrums to ring. I can't play properly...."

"I will be the goalkeeper! Hanbei, don't run around, stay at the centre of the field and give commands to everyone!"

Yoshiharu passed over the role of the command tower to the genius strategist Hanbei as he himself took on the burden of being the goalkeeper.

"My nickname of "Dodgeball Yoshiharu" isn't for jokes. If this were dodgeball, I could use this skill to play to my strengths, but now that this is soccer, the only position that can make my strengths shine is the goalkeeper! Because of my sensitive senses when dodging balls, I can use it to detect the direction where the ball will fly in! I need only to apply the dodgeball theory in reverse and

run towards the direction of the ball and all will be good. "

That brisk shooting of Kennya and Magoichi's long distance shoot, the one who can block all of them, looking at all of the Oda clan, there's only Yoshiharu.

So, in this match that they cannot afford to lose, Yoshiharu concentrated on defense. Being too obessed with defending and not attacking, that was a bad habit of Japan in the world cup, but this time, the stakes are just too high. Considering that this is a fight for Yoshiharu, this match decides the right for the Oda clan or Honbyo temple to obtain the world. And if the one who hates losing and was extremely possessive, Nobuna, were to lose this match, chances are, she will wage a full out war with Honbyo temple. If they lose this namban soccer, what awaits was a showdown using swords and arquebus.

"Nobuna's instincts are the best, what's unfortunate is that the Owari army is just too weak. If the Saika clan that Magoichi-nee were to guard this Honbyo temple with their 5000 arqurbues, the Oda clan will definitely be in a stalemate. It will be like in history, the end of the war will only come 10 years later. But in this war, before that

can happen, Katsuchiyo will head to the capital again, this is really a time when I want to just throw this game away and not play anymore."

If one were to think, a soccer match that can make people excited to this extent, is there any in human history? No, there isn't, Yoshiharu thinks to himself as he stood near the goalpost.

"My responsibilities are huge.... Is this the shiver before a battle?"

"Cough cough. Yoshiharu-san, our teammates aren't able to coordinate properly, the ball was snatched away in an instant. They're coming."

Hanbei who is standing in the so called midfield was giving him eye signals and pointing as she passed Yoshiharu a warning message.

"Already?"

"Nyaaaaaaa! What a bunch of losers~nya. You guys just suck too much~nya."

"Wait, you cat burglar! Juubei, it's all your fault! Why did you let Kennya just snatch the ball away so easily~!?"

"Relax, I won't snatch your ball, that's what she told me."

".....Being so worked up with you, I'm just so dumb. To actually believe in this kind of thing, you are really easy to fool."

It seems that Mitsuhide was deceived by Kennya and thus, the ball was snatched away.

"Juubei, you really don't suspect other people... There's no helping it."

"Hmmm. Stay in defensive formation. Everyone, don't let the enemy get near the goal."

"Roger! Leave it to me."

"Compared to us, the enemy's coordination is better. Our side 30 points."

"Sneeze sneeze. Really, all this dirt flying around, I can just sneeze the whole day."

"If it's about agility, I'm not bad myself."

The Nobuna team panicked as they rushed full speed over to the goalpost Yoshiharu is guarding.

On Honbyo temple's side, the teammates are passing the ball in fluid motions as they gradually tear apart the defense line of the Oda team. First is the powerful Shimotsuma Rantei! Next is the skillful Shimotsuma Kakehu! And then, the ball is at the Ace Striker, Saika Magoichi!

"Ok! Full speed ahead! The man that is slightly ugly although his balls are the biggest in the world, he's now mine!"

Now, there's still a substantial amount of distance to the goalpost.

If it were others, they would definitely not shoot from there.

But Magoichi did not mind it at all, before the Oda troops strengthened their defense, she raised her leg and gave a spectacular shot.

Dong! The ground shakes.

The ball flew high across Nobuna and the rest and headed straight to the left side of the goal post.

"You gotta be kidding!? How can it fly so high? That Yatagarasu is like a monster!"

"And from the trajectory, it is totally accurate. As expected from the best sniper. Hmmm..."

"It's all over, Saru won't be able to defend against such a ball!"

"Our side, 8 points."

"It's my turn!"

Dodgeball Yoshiharu will become the goalkeeper Yoshiharu today!

With his sensitive instincts, Yoshiharu launched himself at the direction of the ball and gave it a powerful punch.

Bham!

At the last minute, Yoshiharu launched the ball outside the line.

"Ouch, it hurts! My fist is splitting apart.....!"

How many more times must I defend against such a shot, I can't recover at all.... Yoshiharu mumbled.

"Yoshiharu-san, what the hell are you doing!? You don't plan to coordinate with me, is that what you want?"

"Because.... I... want to go back to Oda clan....!"

Magoichi is seething with anger as she berated Yoshiharu loudly, "You bastard, go and eat butt!", the believers shouted, ""Eat butt" has appeared again~ nyaaaaa." Nobuna and Mitsuhide were shocked, "Saying such a crude thing, if we give Saru over to such a revolting woman, it will be the end." "So infuriating. I will definitely win this match no matter what it takes."

Due to Yoshiharu punching the ball out of the line, it's now Honbyo temple's ball.

Standing at the corner, Hotaru from the Saika clan sent the ball flying with her hands.

"Don't let Magoichi-nee touch the ball. Two of you, no, three of you guard her, seal off all her movements!"

"Hmmm. Though this will cause our attack abilities to drop, but there's no other way around it."

"Roger."

"....Leave it to Inuchiyo."

"You really know how to order a miko around, Saru."

Goemon, Inuchiyo and Takigawa Kazumasu surrounded Magoichi from three different directions as they formed a complete circle.

"Oi, what the hell are you doing!? Stop this, stop playing around and scram!"

"Ninninnin. Not escaping."

"Guard Yoshiharu."

"I don't really care whether we win or lose, but my Iga ninja blood is getting excited."

These three lolis blocked Magoichi's surroundings causing Magoichi to not be able to move freely. If she's

facing the big sized Shibata Katsuie, she can still use body contact, but the target is too small and agile, making her unable to move easily.

"I will kick all of you away, bastards!"

"If you do such a thing, I will give a yellow card, kicking one of them will be a yellow card, kicking all three will make you be banned from playing."

Due to Frois's prior warning, Magoichi cannot kick these three mischievous brats away.

But, there are others attacking teammates at Honbyo temple's side!

"Nyaaaaaaa! My partner is troubled now~nya, it's time for Kennya-sama to show my true abilities~nya!"

A huge snatching contest occured with the ball that was flying over.

Somehow Nobuna and Mitsuhide "Give me!" "No, to Juubei!" were quarreling as they pushed each other. Using this lapse of judgement, Kennya jumped with her cat ears shaking and gave a bicycle kick right in the air!

"Did you see that, normal humans! Kneel to this Nekogami-sama~nya!"

Looking at this jumping strength and agile movement seemingly ignoring gravity, this can never happen with a normal human!

"How can this be!? To actually shoot with that stance!? "

"Impossible!"

The Nobuna team was totally stunned by the surprise shoot!

But only one, only Yoshiharu knew of Kennya's cat like abilities as he roared, "I didn't let my guard down!", he once again jumped up and received the ball that Kennya had shot.

"Nyaaa? Yo...Yoshiharu, what's this.... That's too much ~nya!"

Just when Kennya was about to dance an elated cat dance, her short lived joy was cut short and turned to

naught as she kneeled down in disappointment. Using this rare chance, Yoshiharu gave an order, "Charge, charge!" and launched the ball once again.

"Right now! The Honbyo temple's defenses are empty! "

"Leave it to I Juubei!"

"I will shoot, pass the ball to me, Juubei!"

"No, I want to use this goal as a wedding gift to Sagara-senpai!"

"You again.....! Infuriating!"

Somehow, there is a violent clash between Nobuna and Mitsuhide.

This can't go on, the both of them had been dragging each other back, with this, we can't score easily, 0 points. Nagahide panted while chasing after the ball.

"I...I...I...I had been running around the field for so long already and I have not touched the ball even once~! Am I useless?"

"If we don't pass the ball to the strongest of the Oda clan, Katsuie-dono to shoot, we won't be able to score. But Hime and Akechi-dono do not seem to have the intention to pass the ball over."

Exactly. The Oda team has poor teamwork. One has to say, the decisiveness and the strength to score is part of Japan's soccer tradition, but both Nobuna and Mitsuhide felt that "I'm the trump card!" and had not cooperated with each other.

Once they returned to their senses, the arquebus 3 men team of Saika clan, Hotaru, Kotsuzume and Tsurukubi had all rushed over.

"Damn!"

"Cough. Inuchiyo-san, please continue to block Saika Magoichi-sama like this. And Niwa-sama and Shibata-sama, please seal Kennya-sama's movements. I think we can still hold on like this.

Hanbei who didn't run nor jump but was already in tatters once again reestablished the formation. Even if this disappointing plan of pulling back Kennya and

Magoichi will greatly reduce their own strength, but that extraordinary bicycle kick from Kennya is still fresh in their mind, this plan can only be said to be necessary.

"Nyaaaaaahahahaha! What a tragedy, the Oda team is just so weak! Do you think that you can win by just sealing me, the great Kennya-sama?"

"She is running too fasttttttttt! Just what is with this Kennya, her basic stamina is worlds apart from us! Damn Saru, you plan to pledge your loyalty to Honbyo temple, right? If we lose, I will pull your head off!"

"Shibata-dono, now is the time to hold on and endure, the time to win will definitely come."

Katsuie and Nagahide had tried their best to match Kennya's swift movements.

Magoichi had been surrounded by the 3 lolis and couldn't move an inch, "Ahhh, this is annoying." as she started panicking.

"Cough. Our attitude might be too lacking, causing the believers to be nyaaa nyaaa with anger, but we have finally managed to stagnate the match. Before the match ends, we will decide the victor instantly."

All in all, with this, they managed to make some time to maintain the score. Hanbei who had relaxed told Yoshiharu this. But at this moment,

"Don't underestimate us, the five cat generals!"

The ball has passed on to the Honbyo temple's five cat generals.

The opponent seemed to have some sort of a plan.

"Nobuna-sama, Matsudaira-sama, Akechi-sama! And everyone else, hurry back to defend the goal!"

Just to mention, though Matsudaira Motoyasu was forced to join the match, but this girl was too clumsy, and so she's always, "Please wait~" "*pant*pant*" and was left behind.

Hattori Hanzou was instead trying his best. But considering that Motoyasu was almost not in the match, they were one teammate short, any effort that he put in was thus useless.

"Juubei, we must go back to defend first!"

"Roger!"

"*Pant*Pant*. Ahhh. I can't run anymore, my head feels dizzy~."

"If the war really erupts, Mikawa won't be unscathed. Hime, please try even harder."

Among the retainers of Matsudaira clan, there are two factions, one is the people who worship Matsudaira clan's tanukis and the other is the people worshipping Nyankousou. Once Nyankousou wages a war in Mikawa , the Matsudaira clan is bound to split into two.

No matter what, the ball is currently spinning on the side of the five cat generals.

"We shall show you. The special skill that we have mastered just for today! The legendary Shimotsuma triple shot!"

After receiving the ball that Shimotsuma Mayumi passed over, the azure eyed Shimotsuma Rantei used her left leg and aimed the ball straight at the goalpost!

The audience were all shouting, "GOAL!"

But, when "Dodgeball Yoshiharu" faced the soccer ball, his reflexes became abnormally good. Just like how Nobi Nobita is skilled with string figures and shooting for some unknown reason, there is a god given special skill in Yoshiharu's body, the instinct to "dodge". His body will move without any command and dodge the soccer ball unknowingly, as long as he consciously moves in the opposite direction, he can interrupt the trajectory of the ball.

"Kyaaaaa!"

A flash like lightning, Yoshiharu with just his beast-like instincts launched himself at the ball and managed to once again stop the opponent from scoring!

Kang! Even if Yoshiharu launched himself head first at the pole, he managed to avert the crisis!

Dong dong, the whole field was shaking.

The believers sitting at the audience seats were shrieking with lots of nyaaaas as they stomp their feet on the ground.

"Fantastic, Saru!"

"Even if he ridiculed himself, but as expected from Senpai, fabulous!"

But, the legendary Shimotsuma triple shot didn't end here!

The ball that was being blocked was soon followed by,

"Then, let me be the shooter. Sagara Yoshiharu-san has now lost the best defensive stance, now is the absolute best chance for the ball to be shot right at the centre. Lifting up my leg and using the recoil to the greatest extent...."

As her mouth commentates, Shimotsuma Kakehu lifted up her left leg and shoots at the goal.

Though her body size is small, but this shot was a fierce one with all her body weight on it!

"Uwahhhhh!? There's more!?"

The knock on the pole caused Yoshiharu's forehead to bleed, but Yoshiharu endured the dizziness and flew once again with his instincts and finally sent the ball flying again with much difficulty.

The double shot without any rest in between, and a double save that almost seems like God is helping him!

"He blocked it again! Saru is the best! You're really like a monkey!"

"As expected from Yoshiharu-san. But, your blood... blood....cough."

"It...It's ok, Hanbei. Such a small wound... ahhhh, I'm going dizzy."

Having just blocked Rantei and Kakehu's shots, the Nobuna team had immediately relaxed.

But, the one to end Shimotsuma triple shot is the still unremarkable Shimotsuma Kawatou.

Though Shimotsuma Kawatou is one of the five cat generals, her existence is often questioned. Using the chance that both armies were "Uwahhh", Shimotsuma Kawatou lifted her right leg and shot the reflected ball right at the goal again.

Just like this, the ordinary and devoid of presence Shimotsuma Kawatou used this chance to launch a sudden assault, that was the "Shimotsuma triple shot" crux!

And the ball, while accelerating, it was curving to one side, a curl!

The ball passed by the "human wall" formed by Nobuna and the rest and went right into the centre of the goal.... No, it didn't go in!

"I'm sorry, everyone of Honbyo temple! In the end, I.... Still want to go back to the Oda clan!"

The ball was hugged right in the chest of Yoshiharu who had stood up silently.

The triple shots were all blocked by Yoshiharu!

"How can this be, the special skill that we had mastered for today, the Shimotsuma triple shot was countered."

"In Sagara Yoshiharu-san's heart, there seems to be an abnormal desire to return to the Oda clan no matter what

. And this propels him to do things that exceed the common sense of namban soccer, hmmmm."

Yoshiharu wanted to throw the ball far away, but the dizziness in his head became too much as the ball slipped away from Yoshiharu's hands.

"....*pant* I'm sorry. I'm afraid... I'm too tired... I need to rest a little...."

Looking at how hard Yoshiharu was pushing himself, in a rare sight, Shibata Katsuie's heart trembled.

"Saru! You bastard, always having that lewd look of yours, but once it's for the Oda clan, you become a brave man that will use his life without any hesitation! Geez, it's the same in Kanegasaki! The one being touched by your resolve and promised to let you touch my breasts, wasn't that me!? But I had treated the loyal you like a lewd breast rubbing monkey to bully, I have become a bad person, a petty person~!!!"

With tears filling up her eyes, the touched Katsuie snatched the ball.

"UWAHHHHHHHHHH~! TO REDEEM MY SINS FOR SARU, I WILL DEFINITELY SCORE THE

DETERMINING POINT! DON'T COME OVER, DON'T TOUCH ME, DON'T GET NEAR ME!"

With the demon Shibata image that scares all the guys, she charged forward in the green field.

Though the Shimotsuma five cat generals used all their strength to try to stop Katsuie's charge, but when Katsuie is serious, her movements are unstoppable.

The three men team of Saika clan, Hotaru, Kotsuzume and Tsurukubi formed the last defense line waiting for Katsuie.

"This path is blocked."

"Exactly."

"Wa...Wait a minute. It...It seems dangerous."

"Don't block my way if you don't want to get hurt! I will show you, my special skill! Eat this, slash of broken vases.....!"

This isn't the usual pressure! We can't touch her at all cost!

The arquebus girls "Ahhh!" spread out in all directions.

The special skill of Shibata Katsuie had finally revealed itself!

The clumsy and basically not participating Matsudaira Motoyasu used a commentator tone and explained:

"Slash of broken vases is a scary technique using a big vase to smash it to hundred of small pieces, and then using all those small pieces as mini bullets to defeat multiple enemies~ A long spear was originally used to break the vase, but this time, it can be said to be a modified version with the leg replacing the spear~"

And she nodded her head.

Slash of broken vases was displayed magnificently

The instant that Katsuie raise her leg, the ball,

"Booom!"

Released a huge exploding sound as it split apart and became countless pieces.

Without any hesitation, Frois blew on the whistle.

"I'm sorry, destroying the ball is a huge offense. Shibata-sama, red card."

"I've succeeded.....! Did you see it, Hime-samaaaa!" Katsuie shouted and was about to do a victory dance as she received a red card on her hand.

"Eh? Eh?"

"I've said already just now, destroying the ball is a huge offense. Umm...I'm really very sorry. Shibata-dono, you are out of the match."

"EHHHHHHHHHHHHH!? Ahh, I remembered! I have to kick the ball into the goal....!?"

The believers shouted, "Idiot~nya...." "Scram~nya...", numerous merciless shouts were thrown at Katsuie.

"What are you doing, Riku? Did you forget all about the rules of namban soccer?"

"Uwahhh, I'm being scolded by Hime! It's the end for me! I'm so sorry!!!"

"Wait Riku, don't just commit seppuku like this!"

"This is really, should I say 0 points, or should I say that this isn't even worth grading."

"Uwahhhhhh! Nagahide doesn't even want to grade me~!"

Shibata Katsuie weeped as she left the field.

With this, the Oda team became a total of 10. One is missing!

And the right to kickoff is obviously at Honbyo temple's side.

During this time, Yoshiharu who had been sitting all the time and resting had recovered to the state of barely being able to stand up, but since things had become like this, the Oda team is in an absolute disadvantageous situation.

Matsudaira Motoyasu is already useless, Hanbei is weak and can't even run, and now Oda team's strongest Katsuie is being sent out.....!

And not just that, Nobuna and Juubei who were supposed to be the Ace Strikers are fighting amongst themselves for the ball as their relationship is in tension.

The time for the end of the match is close.

"I...I can't.... I'm afraid... I don't have any moves left."

"Cough. I Hanbei am out of ideas too."

"Leave the depressing words to later! We will be done for if we give up now! You guys, aren't you still alive!?"

"Sigh... The way you are saying it is totally like a tyrant , Nobuna."

If I the genius Juubei become serious, soccer is nothing . With a serious and stern face, Mitsuhide tried her best to snatch the ball but Nobuna was like "I don't want the ball to go to you!" thus disturbing her and her movement dulled due to that.

"Oi, what are you doing, Nobuna-sama?"

"Definitely...Definitely... I WILL DEFINITELY NOT LET THIS BALL BE YOUR MARRIAGE GIFT!"

"Right now! The Oda team is having a fight amongst themselves!"

Embarrassing... Surprised by this scene, Shimotsuma Rantei used her head to knock the ball up high and pass it to Magoichi. The three girls who were surrounding Magoichi were lacking in height and size and they can't do anything to Magoichi once it becomes an aerial battle.

And, Kennya is currently in a state where no one is blocking her as she is rushing over to the goalpost area that Yoshiharu is guarding alone.

"Kennya! I'm passing it to you! Kick right on target!"

"Got it~nya.....! I will bring the best man of the world back for my partner~nya!"

"Do....Do...Do....Don't mention that, that will make me nervous.....!"

Just when she was passing the ball to Kennya, Magoichi suddenly became shy and at that moment, the trajectory of the ball was slightly off target.

Right in front of the goalpost, a snatching struggle begins between Yoshiharu and Kennya.

"I'm not letting you kick it!"

"That can't do~nya!"

"I'm sorry but the goalkeeper can use his hands, I have the advantage!"

Kennya used many acrobatic stunts to try to kick the ball many times, but Yoshiharu who was pushed to a corner sealed Kennya's movements all the time with a monkey's agile movements.

"I'M! GOING TO! GO BACK TO NOBUNA'S SIDE!"

"Nya...Nyaaaaa. What tremendous pressure~nya!"

Yoshiharu seems to be winning against that Kennya?

Anyone would think of that.

But....

"Ahh! Yoshiharu! Look at the sky! There's a metal saucer flying in the sky~nya!"

"Ehhh, there's a UFO in the sengoku era!?"

An opening!

The attention of almost everyone in the match was instantly grabbed by the sky.

Using this chance, Kennya acts like she's innocent as she swings her final weapon, the cat tail on her butt to swing the ball right into the goalpost.

"I scored~nyaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

And she started dancing her cheerful cat dance!

A somersault! And a flip! Kennya rolled on the field as she danced!

The believers who were watching the match, though most of them had noticed, "She used her tail~nya!" "Her tail~nya!" but all of them "Ahhhhhhh! They won~!" firmly believed that they had won as they cheered loudly .

In Nobuna's team, there's only Nobuna and Mitsuhide who were "Don't mess things up!" "You too, Nobuna-sama, why must you disturb Juubei's magnificent show?" about to have a fight as they stared at Kennya's obvious foul.

"Wait, Frois! Isn't that a foul just now!?"

"Yeah. She used her tail! Using her tail is a foul!"

The two of them protested at their common enemy as they forgot all about the previous quarrel they had among themselves.

But, Frois's attention was snatched away by that saucer and it was at her blind spot, so she didn't witness Kennya using her tail.

"....I didn't see that at all. The score... is acknowledged. "

"You gotta be joking!? That should not be the case, you're making a mistake!"

"I'm really sorry. To foul her without having any definitive proof, it's a little too.... I'm sorry."

Finally, the balance has been broken!

And the time for the end of the match is nearing!

In terms of the modern world, it's right when they go into stoppage time, this is a time of despair!

"Did you see it~nya!? This is the final secret skill that only Kennya-sama can use, "God's tail"~nya! Nyahahahahahaha!"

"Not bad at all, Kennya! This match is well worth it!"

"With this, Magoichi can claim the best man of the world as her husband~nya. Nyahoho."

"D...Di...Di...Didn't I say already, don't talk about that.....!"

God's tail! God's tail! A chorus broke out from the audience.

"As expected, Nekogami-sama is the messiah of this world~nya."

"Kennya-sama's god's tail can even surpassed namban soccer god-sama's iron wall, that's worthy of respect~nya."

"Once again, we have witness a miracle with our own eyes~nya!"

"Nya.....Nya....Nya.....!"

The excitement of the believers was at their highest peak.

If this match were held in Gifu, that score would most likely not be recognized.

But, this is Honbyo temple.

All of the Nobuna team had an anguished expression on their face.

".....It seems... We can't do it... But I must snatch Yoshiharu back no matter what. Everyone, once we lose this match, we will start the war with Honbyo temple, prepare yourself mentally."

"Hime, a war is of 0 points, we had agreed to fight it out with this match... But if we are to lose to "God's tail", everyone of the Oda clan will not take it lying down. We can't stop them."

"To prepare for the situation of war, I had prepared beforehand all of the strategies and planning, leave it to me, Hanbei."

"Oioi, it will be bad if we fight the war, didn't I said so already!? For what did we fight in this namban soccer match!?"

"Saru, shut up! I've lost to "God's tail", I can't face all of the world! If you say such a thing again, I will treat you as a traitor!"

Outside the field, Katsuie was weeping, "Uhhhhhh, it's all my fault. I'm sorry, let me commit seppuku, but please reconsider about this war!" But right now, Nobuna can't seem to endure anymore. Yoshiharu can't return and they had lost the match with a cheating technique, " God's tail", those bunch of believers were cheering loudly too.

"Saying things like namban soccer will bring us peace, isn't that bullshit, Saru!? My hatred has increased even more with this!"

".....Uhhh, a war was incited because of a soccer match, and the players were treated as war criminals and executed by their own country, there is really such a thing... but that did not happen in Japan though."

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"When I return to Owari, I will be put to death by the people, uwahhhhh!" Katsuie starts sobbing loudly.

Kennya and her Honbyo temple team who believed that they had won,

"Do you submit~nya?"

"Want another shot....?"

They teased Nobuna and the rest.

"Of course! We won't give up without it ending!"

"Ohhh. Your courage is admirable~nya... But Yoshiharu already belongs to us~nya, nyahohoho."

"Kukukuku."

The Nobuna team's situation is full of despair.

But at this moment, a hero appears on a sedan chair!

Correct.

Didn't the Oda clan have one themselves!?

A soccer specialist that had reached divine levels!

Her name is....!

"Oi, Nobuna? What do you plan on doing when you didn't call me for this soccer event? I the Seii taishogun Imagawa Yoshimoto will now enter this soccer match! Oh hohohohohoho!"

The puppet shogun who can't seem to move properly with her Juunihitoe, Imagawa Yoshimoto!

Yoshimoto had been "It's too boring, how about we hold a soccer event, Nobuna?" making a fuss, this time no one had called her over but she had forced herself into Honbyo temple.

She had only one motive, that is to play to her heart's content in this soccer match.

Frois agreed to Yoshimoto entering the match.

"Imagawa Yoshimoto? Now that you mention it, there seems to be such a person~nya... But she is sastified with just being a puppet shogun.... She might be more magnanimous than I thought~nya."

"I thought her head was off her neck in Okehazama... She's quite resilient."

"Anyway, can you move with that attire~nya? That's quite a thick attire~nya."

Kennya thought too, "She's just a hime-sama who plays this with the nobles~nya." and accepted her joining in gracefully.

"Oh hohoho! Nobuna, leave it to this Seii Taishogun Imagawa Yoshimoto! Watch and enjoy the elegant techniques of me."

"....Eh, since we have already lost, just do whatever you want."

You sure are devoid of any worries, this fellow. Nobuna stared at Yoshimoto depressingly but she didn't mind at all.

"Then, the next to kickoff will be Nobuna-sama's side."

"Of course, I will be the one to kickoff. Oh hohohoho."

The ball was placed right in the middle.

The target goalpost was far head.

First someone of the Nobuna team will pass and from there, they will gradually break through the Honbyo temple team's defense lines, that is supposed to be the rule of namban soccer, but....

But on Imagawa Yoshimoto who is totally unskilled in fighting wars but unparalleled in soccer, this rule means nothing!

"I'm going! Imagawa style ultimate, "Dancing wind of the white bird"!!"

She started dancing elegantly with her juunihitoe as Yoshimoto started spinning in high speed with a single leg.

With the times of the spin increasing and the centrifugal force on Imagawa's right leg, bham, she kicked the ball!

Swoosh.....

The ball flew high up in the sky and over the heads of the honbyo team "Nyah?", without even landing on the floor once, it went straight into the goalpost of the Honbyo temple team!

Frois blew the whistle.

"Sc...Sc....Scored.... U...Un...Unbelievable?"

"With this, we have a draw! This is just the beginning, oh hohohohoho!"

"EHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!?"

Everyone present is stunned speechless facing such a turn of events.

Nobuna, Yoshiharu and Kennya can't utter a single sound.

They thought that she was just a freeloader, that Imagawa Yoshimoto shouldn't.... be that strong in soccer, but the result is totally unexpected.

There's only a little bit of time left to the end of the match.

Frois starts the namban clock that was placed on the field.

"Oh hohohoho! It will be the people of Honbyo temple that are kicking off now! Nobuna, just leave everything to me. This is nothing more than child's play to me, I will give you 5 more points before it ends!"

".....I...Is...Is that so...."

There is nothing else Nobuna can say.

"Anyway, with how the ridiculous Imagawa Yoshimoto who seemed to have come from another dimension entering the match, there's a feeling that the match had become ridiculous too, but we can win like this. Yoshiharu can come back too and the war can be averted. But... is this really ok?" Nobuna thought to herself.

Kennya and her Honbyo temple team had already said they agreed to Yoshimoto entering the match, now "We

don't allow Yoshimoto to enter" such a thing can't be said anymore. If they had said it, there would be someone who will start to make a fuss over "God's tail".

"W...Wh...Wh...Wh...What should we do~nya, Magoichi!? That girl is too... I can't do anything about her ~nya!"

"No, I don't know. How about we guard the goalpost with everyone... No, no matter how we guard it, that puppet shogun will kick the ball over our heads without any effort. We can't do anything!"

"I don't want to keep losing points like this~! The believers won't take it lying down like this~nya!"

"Now this match has become unreasonable, the face of everyone seems to be angry. If we continue like this, they might start the war!"

"If we do a thing like attacking the shogun, things will be really bad~nya! That puppet shogun, control yourself a little~nya!"

Kennya and Magoichi can't help but panic.

In such a critically dangerous atmosphere, Kennya said, " No matter what, we can't let the ball be passed to Imagawa Yoshimoto~nya!" as she passed the ball to Magoichi and the match started again.

The time left on the clock is not much.

"Oh yeah~nya. In the situation that both teams are at the same score when the time ends, the home team which is Honbyo temple will win. We set such a rule before the match! As long as we find a way to hold on, it will be our victory if we draw with them~nya!"

"This isn't something we can choose, we can't win against that shogun-san. There's no other way! We must hold on!"

But from Imagawa Yoshimoto's point of view, the instant that her leg had contact with the ball, it meant a point for them, there wasn't any difference in terms of the time limit.

The victorious Imagawa Yoshimoto proudly boasted, " Oh hohohoho. I will accept this ball elegantly!" as she ran

towards Magoichi. Yoshimoto isn't as elegant as usual but her eyes were sparkling as though she were like a beast locked on to her prey.

"Uwahhhh! Don't come here, don't come over to my side!"

"No can do, ohohoho... Ahhhh!"

She fell down!

She had stepped onto her own juunihitoe as Imagawa Yoshimoto fell headfirst onto the ground!

"Ahhh.... my back... back....."

Imagawa Yoshimoto hurt her back and couldn't stand up as she left the field with her sedan chair.

Appearing like the wind, and leaving like the wind again.

"What the hell is with her, that woman."

"But, thanks to her, we are on the same score. Think about the help she has given us."

"Cough. There isn't any time left. As per the rules, we will lose if we draw with them. We should give up guarding the goalpost and attack them with Yoshiharu included."

"Correct, we must have a clear victor."

According to the namban time, there is just one minute to the end of the match.

The Honbyo temple just has to hold on for another minute for a draw, and they will win according to the rules.

But, since Imagawa Yoshimoto had left, Kennya and Magoichi can't be contented with just a draw.

"The troublesome one has left~nya. It isn't perfect with a draw, attack attack attack attack attack~nya!"

"Correct! The best man in the world is mine!"

Magoichi started the ball and the match began once again.

To both sides, no matter if it's guarding or attacking, this was the last chance.

Yoshiharu had given up his goalpost and ran together with Nobuna on the green field.

Like a wild panther, Saika Magoichi runs straight for the goalpost without any hesitation nor restrictions and the one running along with her and snatching the ball was the kumquat wearing Akechi Mitsuhide.

Though Mitsuhide had been tussling with Nobuna all this while, but now that Nobuna was moving with Yoshiharu who had given up on his goalpost, she could use all her strength.

"Though Sagara-senpai is a lewd monkey who will flirt with other girls once left out of sight, but I will never hand Sagara-senpai over to you! Hey!"

"Uhhh!? You wide forehead snatched the ball away from me!?"

"How rude. I'm not wide forehead!"

As expected from Mitsuhide, her stance of snatching the ball is so cute and elegant.

And then, she shouted, "The target is the enemy's goalpost" as she started dribbling the ball.

Due to Goemon and the other lolis, Magoichi wasn't able to snatch back the ball from Mitsuhide.

Mitsuhide shook off the five cat generals who were trying their best to chase after her and rushed right into the deepest parts of the enemy formation.

"Saru, go and receive Juubei's pass! Hurry!"

"No, I can't keep up!"

Nobuna and Yoshiharu tried their best to run to the area in front of the goalpost, but the speed of Mitsuhide was too fast and they couldn't keep up. As expected from Mitsuhide who doesn't notice the atmosphere, she had entered the enemy formation herself without any backup .

Hotaru, Kotsuzume and Tsuruhebi closed in on Mitsuhide.

"N...N...N...N...No! There aren't any teammates nearby ! And it's too far from here, it's too difficult to kick the ball into the goal!"

Has all come to the end?

No, there's one more person!

"My eyes are going in circles, or is it the world? I can't catch up~ *Pant*Pant*"

That is Matsudaira Motoyasu who had bent her back in front of the enemy's goalpost as she tried her best to wipe the sweat off her blurry glasses.

Seems that she can't see anything because of her blurry glasses. It's right in the middle of a match, yet she did something like sitting and not moving while wiping her glasses. But even the enemy had forgotten her existence, it's fortunate for Nobuna's team!

Frois looked at the namban clock.

There's just a few seconds left to the end of the match!

Mitsuhide revealed a proud smile, "We've won!" as she passed the ball right at Motoyasu!

But, Mitsuhide is too naive.

Motoyasu hadn't finish wiping her glasses.

Seeing that a ball came flying her way suddenly, she panicked.

"Uwahhhh!?"

The panicking Motoyasu dropped the glasses on her hands onto the field.

Uhhh.... The ball is rolling right in front of Motoyasu as it rolled right into the legs of Kennya who had ran over with godlike speed.... Everything is over!

"It's over~!"

Yoshiharu screamed as he ran.

"Yoshiharu! We can't give up till the end! Give me your hand!"

A panting Nobuna who was running at his side shouted.

Yoshiharu understands clearly the meaning of this sentence.

Even if they know in their hearts, the love between the two of them will never have a good end. Even so, since this is what I want, let's not hide it anymore. We mustn't give up till the end....

Nobuna..... meant that to me....

The blood in his body starts rushing.

Yoshiharu's legs seem to have thrusters on.

With all his might, he chased after the ball.

"Correct. We mustn't give up! I won't avoid Nobuna anymore! Definitely, I must have her.....!"

But, just a little more, a little more before Kennya's legs reached the ball.

We can't? In the end, we can't do it....?

Still, Yoshiharu and Nobuna didn't give up as they didn't stop.

And then....

Looking at the soon-ending match, at the time when Frois's lips touched the whistle, a miracle happened.

The blind Motoyasu who had dropped the glasses kneeled onto the grass floor and started searching the ground.

"Uwahhhh. My glasses, my glasses~"

As she shouted with a voice not unlike an abandoned kitty in the middle of a rain.

Looking at her and listening to that lament, all of Honbyo temple collapsed as they burst out laughing.

The whole gathering area seemed to shake under the impact of the laughter.

That look of Motoyasu lamenting, "My glasses, my glasses" is a little too retro for the modern Yoshiharu, as he can't understand what's so interesting about it. But to the sengoku Osaka people who loves such a comedy style, it seems to be right on target.

Magoichi and the rest who were in the middle of the match laughed till they can't even stand as they sat down onto the ground.

Kennya couldn't help but "Nyahahahahaha!" burst out in laughter and ended up not getting the ball.

Even Nobuna who is running together with Yoshiharu "Phew!" can't control her laughter.

There are only two persons who didn't laugh.

Only the modern Yoshiharu who can't laugh over such a retro joke and "Ahh, Hime... What humliation. This is even more cruel than Mikatagahara, it's the insult of all of Matsudaira clan!" Hattori Hanzou who didn't know what to do.

Though Nobuna is laughing, she didn't stop her legs and finally reached the ball.

"Yoshiharu!!! Shoot, I leave it to you!!"

Yoshiharu received the ball that Nobuna passed over and with all the energy in his body, he kicked the ball.

The ball landed right in the goalpost of the Honbyo temple.

And right after that, Frois sounded the whistle announcing, "Match over."

We won.

I can return to the Oda clan.

The war and the killing won't happen.

Returning to his senses, he had been hugged tightly by Nobuna.

"WE WON! YOSHIHARU!"

Nobuna is elated as she snuggles his face.

"Ah, ahh, we won."

"We have a victor from the match with Honbyo temple ! Yoshiharu is back too! I'm so happy!"

"Oh,ohhh."

"You won't go anywhere from now on? You promised me, right? Before fulfilling my dream, you will be right by my side."

"I won't. How can I go anywhere?"

Is it really ok for us to do this right in front of 50 thousand people? This is what Yoshiharu wants to say, but after looking at the smiling face of Nobuna, Yoshiharu can't stop the joy gushing out from his own heart. Ever since the death of Saitou Dousan, it's the first time that Yoshiharu sees Nobuna having such a joyful expresson on her face. And this bright smile isn't for anyone else, but for me....

What is this. I'm such a happy man. Even if I gather hundreds or thousands of girls to build a harem, they can't win this smile of Nobuna's.

"With this, we have broken through the toughest ordeal! From now on, we will head towards Tenka Fubu! "

"There's still much to do, work hard for me!"

"Ohh, leave it to me!"

Yoshiharu lifted Nobuna's waist up as he spins her around on the field.

Such a delicate and light, but fiery hot body.

A captivating smile that is as bright as the sun.

In this world, how can there be such a cute person?

This is a princess that I won't give to anyone, a princess belonging only to me! Yoshiharu declared in his heart.

What's really lucky is, everyone of Nyankousou thought that "After winning the namban soccer match, the Hime of the Oda clan is just really happy~nya." and did not notice the very abnormal relationship between the two of them.

"We lost~nya. In the end, we lost to the Tanuki~nya.... How refreshing~nya. Phew! "Glasses... My glasses".... Nyahahahahahahaha! I'm laughing so much that I can't move at all~nya!"

Kennya who should be feeling disgruntled by the loss was rolling around and laughing on the grass field.

"Haha~ I can't... That is a princess that the whole of Japan will love. My proud peach shaped butt will have to admit defeat to that cute little lady."

The cheerful Magoichi is also a straightforward and honest person.

It's the same for the rest of the Honbyo temple, compared to the victor of the match, something like " Glasses, my glasses" coming out right in the middle of a tense situation before the end of a match is just too funny no matter what as everyone "I'm suffering~nya" "They wanna kill me~nya?" laugh to the point of tears coming out from their eyes.

"So that thing about me committing seppuku is not needed anymore? Yay, you're quite good, Saru!"

"I am still wondering how things will turn out, but full points."

"Hooo~ I'm having a chill run down my back."

"Cough. I laughed too much, I can't stop coughing. Cough Cough."

".....Bespectacled Tanuki... What a shame, but it's very interesting. The path of a comedian is very hard."

In the end, Matsudaira Motoyasu (not Sagara Yoshiharu) who was chosen to be "The best player" was thrown up to the air by both teams and the namban soccer match officially came to a close.

Due to the request of the believers, Honbyo temple and the Oda clan decided to hold an annual namban soccer event and use that event to have a proper match. And this goes without saying, until the next match, both armies will not exchange hostages and coexist peacefully.

"Magoichi, we must defeat our rival Oda Nobuna next year and grab Yoshiharu back~nya!"

Kennya hugged the shoulders of Magoichi who is shyly saying "Don't talk about it~".

Just like this, after a period of around a month, Sagara Yoshiharu finally returned to the Oda clan.

"It's about time we eliminate the Asai Asakura forces. There's still the problem of keeping Asai Nagamasa alive and making her surrender, but compared to that, the most difficult problem is still Takeda Shingen. If Shingen heads to the capital again, not just Asai Asakura coming back, the Mori clan of the Chuugoku region will most likely heed the call too. Now that Honbyo temple has agreed to be our middleman, it's the best chance for negotiation with Takeda Shingen!"

Nobuna didn't have much rest after leaving Honbyo temple and after going back to her main camp as she immediately summoned all her retainers to hold a military meeting. It's true that there can be no rest for Nobuna. After just winning in the namban soccer match with Honbyo temple, she had started to work on the construction of Azuchi castle and at the same time restarted the communications with her strongest enemy, Takeda Shingen.

Among the frantically busy retainers, there is no sight of Yoshiharu and Mitsuhide.

But Nobuna can't wait for the both of them as she starts the meeting.

After a long and tedious wait, they finally had a good chance to break the stagnant situation.

Now that they have peace with Honbyo temple, it's the best opportunity to finish off Asai Asakura.

Nobuna values time right now.

To defeat Asai Asakura, it has become most important to seal off Takeda Shingen's movements.

"Takeda Shingen is currently helping Houjou Ujiyasu of Odawara castle. Oshu's "Jakigan" Date Masamune had surrounded Odawara castle but Houjou Ujiyasu seems to not be making any responses to Date Masamune's provocations and the situation stagnated.

The information gathering of Kanto is done by Hattori Hanzou who leads the Iga ninjas.

"Allying with Date Masamune and attacking the weakened Takeda territories like Kai, Shinano and Suruga isn't a bad idea too. There is another choice, that is to ally with Takeda and chase Date Masamune back to Oshu and as a reward, asking Takeda to acknowledge

the governance of the Oda clan in the areas surrounding the capital. But will Takeda Shingen, who has always aimed at heading to capital, agree?"

"Dearuka. There's a small chance of success for both of them..... Hanbei, are there any good ideas from you?"

"Cough. Even if we can conquer Takeda-sama's territories in a short time, with Owari army's manpower, it's extremely difficult for us to maintain them for long, plus Takeda-sama is well liked by the people there. Once Takeda-sama is infuriated, our side may suffer even more damage. Once then, we can't even talk about defeating the Asai clan and Asakura clan. So rather than attacking at their weak points, it's a wiser choice to seek the path of peace with the help of Honbyo temple, even if it's a temporary one. But....."

"But?"

"There's Uesugi Kenshin-sama in Echigo. As the rival of Takeda-sama, now that the snow has melted, she can freely maneuver her troops. Takeda-sama and Uesugi-sama, no matter who we ally with, we will naturally be the other side's enemy. Though their ways of battle and armies are different, but both of them are

terrifying enemies to the Owari army. And in this war with Asai Asakura, Uesugi-sama had declared to support Asai Asakura."

"Kenshin? During the battle last time, didn't she come to help me before I even sent out a request? Why now...?"

"That person considers herself to be an ally of justice. She is usually selfless and will support the weak parties and people who seek her help."

"Hmmm... what a weird fellow..."

"If that's the case, if the Oda clan allies with the Takeda clan, we can't avoid a battle with the Uesugi army."

"Takeda and Uesugi, no matter who we ally with, we can't avoid a war and it will become a big battle that concerns the survival of the Oda clan.... So that's how it will become, Hanbei." Nobuna chewed on the Uiroumochi that Inuchiyo brought over as she nodded.

"Both clans are good at waging wars, if we fight both of them, the Oda clan will definitely perish."

"Geez, the Owari army is too weak and we need more time for the completion of the Azuchi castle. Hanbei, who should we send our envoys to at this time?"

"Hmmm. Uesugi-sama, Takeda-sama, no matter which of them we ally with, please send Yoshiharu-san to be the envoy."

After hearing what Hanbei said, not to mention Hanbei, all the retainers with Katsuie included started voicing out.

"If we send Saru out, won't he start to make girls wear maid uniforms and flirt around whole day? We should ask him to take care of himself for now."

"Correct, since yesterday's matters are still vivid in our minds. It's quite worrying if we consider such a scenerio, 40 points."

"Cough. Since that's the case, I Hanbei have a brilliant plan. But I must talk about this alone with Nobuna-sama. "

Please ask the others to leave, Hanbei smirked as she said. And so Nobuna asked the others to retreat.

Just what is this secret plan of Hanbei's.... I can't tell everyone as of now.

At this moment, Sagara Yoshiharu who finally returned to the Oda clan with much difficulty is taking a stroll in the forest.

There seems to be a military meeting in the main camp but Akechi Mitsuhide, with a rarely seen serious expression, "Just for a while, please come with me alone" invited him so he had followed her here.

"Don't tell me, she wants to talk about marrying me..." Yoshiharu feels a chill as he walks slowly along a path in the forest. But, that plan of chasing Honbyo temple away and building a castle in Osaka is now off, so a castle that can win Azuchi castle seems to be impossible for now. And the thing about marrying her can be pushed to a side for now... most likely.

"Sigh... Zenki said I've "Women troubles", isn't that too accurate?"

Though so....

Akechi Mitsuhide's lips were sealed tightly as she was gazing at Yoshiharu like she is thinking about something, her whole look being so beautiful like a goddess. The beauty of Nobuna is like a bright light shined down by a sun; Different from hers, Mitsuhide has a different kind of beauty. These two beauties can't be compared at all.

Eh. Tonight's Juubei seemed even more pretty... How shocking, did something happen? Yoshiharu can't help but blink his eyes a few times.

"Juubei. What do you want to talk about? There's still the military meeting, keep it short."

"During the namban soccer match, suddenly, I have my doubts."

"Doubts? If you are talking about "God's tail", that's obviously a mistake"

"Not that. The instant when the match was decided, Sagara-senpai and Nobuna-sama looked to be so elated as you hugged each other. After Juubei looked at that, the deepest parts of my heart seemed to hurt so much like it had been torn apart. Why was that, I did not know myself. Though I'm not sure what had happened, but after looking at the both of you, Juubei can't shake these doubts that I have."

The serious gaze that Mitsuhide gave Yoshiharu is questioning.

It's an expression that "Wahhhh" she is about to cry already.

Looking at Yoshiharu's eyes directly, she asked like this.

"The one that Sagara-senpai likes, is it....Nobuna-sama ?"

Calm as the water, cold as ice yet burning like flames, that is the gaze of a maiden in love.

Though Mitsuhide is normally easy to be fooled, but once such a thing is mixed in it, she will never believe

lies nor deceit. No, I can't deceive Juubei, Yoshiharu thought. Those present might not have noticed. But, Mitsuhide had already fallen in love with Yoshiharu, such a thing is totally obvious from anyone's eyes. Even so, answering honestly is the..... No, but.....

"....Th....That....."

"How is it? Sagara-senpai knows that these feelings of yours will not have a good ending yet you still like Nobuna-sama? You know of all this, that it's a tragedy that is waiting for you at the end.... Juubei is asking you seriously now, please answer me."

Mitsuhide is trembling as tears slipped down her white cheeks from the corner of her eyes.

Sagara Yoshiharu has no way to retreat.

~Translator's Notice: For more info on updates, please visit https://www.facebook.com/groups/OdaNobunaLN.Eng/

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Magoichi is using the kansai dialect, no surprises there, they are in Osaka anyway.
2. ↑ TL Note: Eat the butt if you have to!(尻), this phases originated from Hidari Jingorou from the Edo period. It was said that when he was building Hachiman palace, he threw a piece of wood that he didn't need into a river. That piece of wood asked him, "What should I eat now?" He answered, eat the butt if you have to! That piece of wood became the Kappa and started attacking people. It was said that the kappa loves a certain area of the butt, namely, the tailbone area. The kanji used here for "butt" () can also mean "consequence", but the original fits with Magoichi's favorite, ahem, *asset*.
3. ↑ Commodore Matthew C. Perry: A United States Naval commander, known as the Father of the Steam Navy. Played a leading role in the Convention of Kanegawa (1854) and opening Japan to the world.
4. ↑ Chuunibyou: "middle schooler syndrome", a condition where, like middle schoolers, the afflicted struggles to make themselves unique and noticeable, usually by deluding themselves into thinking they have supernatural powers or intricate histories.

5. ↑ Hasekura Tsunenaga: Travelled to Europe through the Americas in 1613-1620. Usually regarded as the first Japanese ambassador in the Americas and Europe, though the Tenshou embassy actually travelled to Europe 30 years earlier.
6. ↑ Kanhasshu comprises of eight Edo-period provinces of Kanto (Sagami, Musashi, Awa, Kazusa, Shimousa, Hitachi, Kouzuke & Shimotsuke)
7. ↑ Tenshukaku is the central tower or main keep of a Japanese castle.
8. ↑ Tenjo means "heaven", according to Google, but this editor is confused on how exactly Mitsuhide ended up with that name
9. ↑ Guanyin: East Asian deity of mercy and compassion. Her full name is "Guanshiyin", meaning "Observing the cries of the world".
10. ↑ "Tenka Fubyo": TL Tenka Fubyo's kanji is天, while Tenka Fubu is , just a word's difference. ED This editor assumes this is another cat joke, because he's been neglecting his kanji practice
11. ↑ Sen no Rikyuu: Legendary Tea Master, simply put . http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sen_no_Riky%C5%AB
12. ↑ TL Note: Her name is 千, where the kanji are (sen), (ri) and (kyuu).

13. ↑ TL Note: Naniwa-ku is one of the 24 wards in Osaka.
14. ↑ Hanshin Tigers: A baseball team in modern Japan
15. ↑ Straight Man, according to TL: "Tsukomi(突) has the meaning of poking in it". Editing liberally applied to try and keep the joke
16. ↑ TL Note: Kirishitan refers to Roman Catholic Christians in Japanese and is used in Japanese texts as a historiographic term for Roman Catholics in Japan in the 16th and 17th centuries. More info can be found: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kirishitan
17. ↑ Beckoning Cat: Originally translated as "Dollarcat ", this editor assumed this to be either a meme (hence a few "nyan cat" references), or the Maneki Neko "Beckoning Cat". Most commonly, this is the statue usually found in businesses of a cat sitting up, one paw in the air rocking forward and back.
18. ↑ TL Note: Rantei(乱) and Randy() had the same hiragana, . They are the same person but separated to show the Japanese and Portuguese difference.
19. ↑ TL Note" Opening, つ is the first gag of the starting period when skit performers attract attention of the audience.
20. ↑ TL note: Baseball language. Giants are actually the team, Yomiuri Giants. They are always competing with Hanshin tigers.

21. ↑ TL Note: つ which means opening of a skit can also mean grab. ED editing, again, liberally applied for a smoother joke.
22. ↑ TL Note: The honmaru is the core region of the castle, and serves as the living quarters for the castle ruler, and is the final line of defense of the castle.
23. ↑ Yatagarasu: A crow deity associated with rebirth, rejuvenation, the will of Heaven, and divine intervention.
24. ↑ TL Note: Aye and wall sounds the same in Japanese.
25. ↑ Kamakura Shogunate: Reigned from 1192 to 1333, so according to Kakuhe, Nekogami's following started about 500 years before the Sengoku Era
26. ↑ TL Note: Damn(Kuso) can also be meant as shit, Magoichi misunderstands what Yoshiharu is saying.
27. ↑ TL Note: Riajuu are commonly used to call guys who has a girlfriend and seem to be enjoying life to the utmost. Can be used to call girls too, though used much lesser.
28. ↑ TL Note: Douhun's kanji are 道. is the kanji for shit.
29. ↑ TL Note: Juubei meant Danna, which actually means master and hubby.
30. ↑ TL Note: Chief advisor(elder) sounds the same as overwork.

31. ↑ TL Note: Doggy(Wanko) and shit(Unko) sounds similar.
32. ↑ TL Note: The original words are 大, meant to reference Nobuna's dream, which means Era of great navigation. The two of them sounds the same.
33. ↑ TL Note: The author meant the soccer war, waged between El Salvador and Honduras in 1969.